TERMS OF PUBLICATION. The BRADFORD REPORTER is published every Thursday morning by GOODRICH & HITCHOOCK, at One Dollar per annum, in advance.

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SPECIAL NOTICES inserted at TEN CENTEPER line for first intertion, and FIVE CENTE per line for each subsequent insertion, but no notice inserted for law than filtrents. for less than fifty cents.
YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS will be insert TEARLY ADVERTISEAR.

C dat reasonable raties.

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All resolutions of associations; communications of imited or individual interest, and notices of imited or individual interest, and notices of imarriages or deaths, exceeding five lines are charged five centre per line, but simple notices of marriages and deaths will be published without charge. The Beptonter having a larger circulation than any other paper in the county, makes it the best advertising medium in Northern Fennsylvanis.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in plain and fancy colors, done with neatness and dispatch. It audbills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphiets, Billineads, Statements, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The Exporter 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.

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DAVIES, & HALL, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

SAM W. BUCK, _ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PENNA.

Office-At Treasurer's Office, in Court Hous W H. & E. A. THOMPSON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA W. H. THOMPSON, EDWARD A. THOMPSON.

BEVERLY SMITH & CO., BOOKBINDERS. And dealers in Fret Saws and Amateurs' Supplies Send for price-lists. Reporter Building. Box 1512, Towanda, Pa.

L. HOLLISTER, D. D. S., (Successor to Dr. E. H. Angle). OFFICE—Second floor of Dr. Pratt's office.

Towanda, Pa., January 6, 1881.

MADILL & KINNEY, 3,18,80 O. D. KINNEY.

OHN W. CODDING. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Office over Kirby's Drug Store.

CHOMAS E. MYER ATTOUNEY-AT-LAW. WYALUSING, PENNA. September 25, 1879.

TECK & OVERTON ATTORNEYS-AT JAW,

RODNEY A. MERCUR,

Solicitor of Patents. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans Court and to the settlement of estates.

Other in Montanyes Block May 1, 79. OVERTON & SANDERSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

TOWANDA, PA. W. H. JESSUP,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,

TOWANDA, PA. E. L. HILLIS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

TIRAM E. BULL, SURVEYOR.

Office with G. F. Mason, over Patch & Tracy, Main street, Towanda, Pa. 4.15.80. PLSBREE & SON. ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

N. C. ELSBREE. TOILN W. MIX,

TOWANDA, PA. ANDREW WILT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

W. J. YOUNG, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

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Office over Montanves' Store. Office hours from to 12 A. M., and from 2 to 4 P. M. DISEASES DISEASES

THEFEYES MRS. E. J. PERRIGO,

Lessons given in Thorough Bass and Harmony Chinyation of the voice a specialty. Located at J P. VanFleet's, State Street. Reference: Holm & Passage. Towanda, Pa., March 4, 1880.

W. RYAN,

COUNTY SUPERINTENDE Olice day last Saturday of each month, over Turne & Gordon's Drug Store, Towarda, Pa. Towanda, June 20, 1878.

C S. RUSSELL'S INSURANCE AGENCY Way28-70tf.

TOWARD WILLIAMS,

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, TOWANDA, PA.

Surplus fund.....

denly, and assuming a reproachful

Acadous

Requirer.

COODRICH & HITCHCOCK, Publishers.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

81.00 per Annum in Advance.

"WHY SHOULD THEY KILL MY

eyed boy :

him down.

open day,

can win?

his breast

oppressed :

had out his way

VOLUME XIII.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 11, 1881.

NUMBER 11

A HEATHEN TEMPLE OUT OF DEBT.

As near a temple once I stood, I saw a mighty multitude of heathen, prestrate on the ground While music filled the air around: Two hundred bells in concert met. Proclaimed "This temple's out of debt. The priests arose amid the crowd; With stentor voice they shout aloud We've cheered the heart of Guadama By rearing up this pagoda." The bells around, with wondrous glee, This house we freely dedicate

To all the gods, both small and great, he people rose, and upward went shout which e'en the heavens rent Great Guadama! we give to thee This costly fane—' from debt 'tis free.' A Christian church I entered then. Within were women, children, men, A deep-toned organ sounded loud To gratify the well-dressed crowd, The organist the keys did fret

When on the wall I saw a hand In awful form, with "Ichahod! L debt is on this house of God! Just o'er his head where all might see. our vain oblations I despise, They're despicable in mine eyes ; In vain ye have together met, Vhile still my house remains in debt. The preacher cried. " Awake! awake!

Your God reproach and rob no more, Repent! His house redeem from debt! Echo responding says "From debt!" Isturned and wept in deep distress To see the church's worldliness. Lord in thy churches can there be Their vows, and leave thy house in debt

Why weepest thou?" a heathen said. "Are all thy friends and kindred dead ?" Ah no! the church through gold is cursed. We're not as bad as Christians yet ; Our gods have temples out of debt."

A Pyramid of Cabbages.

Eastman? Not into the farmyard,

being overheard. The farmer's fam- kind of life that would suit me best. never would have gained courage to and obeying the high behests of God, ily are in the orchard; Charley and I was born to love cows and chick- have told you of my love, though I let us remember that half-dozen of his playmates are ens, to make butter, to build pyra- loved you from the very first, had I 'He has sounded forth a trumpet that shall never playing in the flower garden; there's mids of butter." young couple in the parlor at the "You!" laughed her friend. "I piano, he making love, and she not think I see you in the dairy in neat making any music, and a still young- cambric dress with sleeves rolled to all places to the farmyard that afterer couple whispering and giggling in the elbows, stamping the pats of but noon?" the bay-window; auntie is in my ter with your monogram-for that's room enjoying Splendid Misery; and as near as you'd ever come to churngrandma is in auntie's room darning ing; and in the hennery, scattering stockings. And so, if you really want | corn to the chickens from a dainty to hear 'right away' why I am here white apron, a curiously shaped rusinstead of at one of my usual sum-mer haunts, you must e'en follow me and-cream complexion from the sun. and Nat Leigh's fast asleep behind mer haunts, you must e'en follow me and-cream complexion from the sun. to the farmyard. Besides which " You born to love cows and chickens!

-speaking with increased animation -you who have reigned a city belle -"I have lately, strange as it may for four long years." seem to you, developed quite a passion for farmyards."

"It doesn't seem at all strange to me, my dear, for during our ten the young farmer, the only child of years' friendship you've always been our host and hostess?" develoying some old passion or other. But I've never lost faith in you. Lead on: I'll follow." And stepping daintily and grace-

fully, unimpeded by trains or demi- I can see him in my mind's eye'trains, the young girls threaded their tall, ungainly, and speaks through way through the crowd of hens and his nose; eats with his knife; says chickens holding a loud and lively 'How?' and stares at you as though conversation preparatory to going to you were a being from another roost: past the cows waiting to be milked, and turning their heads to look after the intruders with great solemn brown eyes; and old Low-

thirst at the watertrough—to the ex-Towanda, April 1, 1881.

W. B. KELLY, Dentist.—Office of cabbages, neatly arranged in the form of a pyramid, confronted them.

Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, Rubber, and All-unium base. Teeth extracted without tain. "Behold," said Isabel, stopping before it, "how Nature lends herself to Art! (That sounds well, though I don't know as it means anything). This mighty structure, formed of the green and succulent cabbage, is no laborer, who, having read of the Pyr-THE EAR amids of Egypt—incited thereto, no about our own dear Obelisk-has

our ilk with a quiet scorn, and thinks of us. if he thinks of us at all, as hot "Just made it into a nice one!" doubt, by the newspaper paragraphs house flowers, not to be compared with the daisies growing wild in the meadows." sought to vary the monotony of cabbage life by building as close an imi-"How long have you been here Isabel?" tation as his material would allow. Let us hope that this flight may lead "Six weeks." to a higher one, and that the cabbage man, like the butter woman, may had better go away. You are re- them."

Quite long enough, I think. You meet with public recognition and be garding this young farmer, who nevcrowned with a wreath of laurel. er looks at you-I don't believe that, man in a subdued voice. "would vou Often from the humblest sources however-too sentimentally. You mind telling me what you have done springs the greatest works of genius. might come to believe that you had with my silk hat; you haven't made Burns-Lottie"-breaking off sud- fallen in love with him. "And if I did, what harm could

laughter? I was about to repeat me. He is so different from the and looks lovely." cost you! And take a seat on the my life that, to use your own words, he has had enough of it. the sods with you, if you please. I me; and he numbers the poets among

have an idea that a cabbage would his friends. I peeped into his room you," says a Virginia philosopher, one day, and saw them all, in blue "spring into the air and come down on der any circumstances. And do go and gold, on his book-shelf. He is advice but our midsummer plan would advice but our midsummer plan would back to the common place, that's a an honest, manly fellow, with no darling, for I'm dying to know what false pride about him. I was idiot has happened since we parted an age enough to fancy that he might be the

We were the victims of circumstances Isabel, I begin to suspect that you and match-making mammas, and two are really in love with Nathaniel-

each and every one of those occupa-

for me."

follow me to my room. There I forgave—quite in the manner of a stage parent—the infatuated midgets their base duplicity, gave them my blessing, kissed them both, and as soon as they, beaming with joy, had departed, I, also beaming with joy, and and corchard, and sent me here to fall and quite in the manner of a stage parent, except perhaps a Pinafore, except perhaps a P acquired freedom. Mamma was hear any good of themselves. But can almost hear the beatings and happy, and they're awfully can I—dare I hope that grains of feel the pulsations of the heart of the after me. My chains (they were never and that the pats of butter in our Infinite. Through such a time has after me. My chains (they were never and that the pats of butter in our very heavy, I must confess) broken dairy may some day be stamped with

plies, and doing this thing in the "Well, 'pon my word!" exclaimed morning, and that in the afternoon, Miss Mayell, with a frank glance of

"Why, where are you going, Isabel tures entirely new. Auntie had often her face; and then youth and fun n her big gray eyes, and a charming me—to let me spend three out of my A few weeks after Miss Isabel

she opened the gate leading to that And, Lottie, I have never been as Leigh, her husband, lying at her feet that faith, to go forward in the great ly using his brain too much which soon as he can write fo' lines place. "Nowhere else can we be conhappy before, and I am firmly conhint dential without running the risk of vinced that here I have found the her face with adoring eyes, said: "I not heard from your own sweet lips that you cared a little for me. What good spirit, my blessed, sent you of all places to the farmyard that after-

something jolly way back in the

it.' "Harper's Weckly. Making Things Over.

of his worrying days, "it seems to me you might be more economical; now there's my old clothes, why can't you make them over for the children instead of giving them away?" "Because they're worn out when you're done with them," answered Mrs. Jones. "It's no use making

'Well," grumbled Jones, "I would-

penny earned." That was in April. One warm day

my gray alpaca duster?" "Made it over for Johnny."

"Ahem [Well, where's the brown linen one I bought last summer ?" "Clothes-bag!" mumbled Mrs. have an idea that he regards girls of Jones, who seemed to have a difficulty in her speech at that moment. "Where are my lavender pants? velled Jones.

"Cut them over for Willie." "Heavens!" groaned her husband: then in a voice of thunder. "Where have my blue suspenders got to?" "Hung the baby-jumper with

"Maria!" asked the astonished that over for the baby, have you?"

"Ir you find a locomotive rushing at

Garfield on Assassination. The official report in the Congres sional Record of Saturday, April 14. 1865, recites that Mr. Garfield, in Speaker, will be sadly memorable so though I would be proud to share in which God grant may be 'till the cach and every one of those occupadiminutive friend, Eda Smythe, with tions, as soon would I expect that a head the exact counterpart of Claude's, appeared upon the scene, and she and my betrothed fell in love with each other at first sight. Mam. that Nathaniel Leigh would ever care republic will meet in solemn assembly to reflect on the life and charac-

young farmer.

"I bless your brother for building death, Mr. Garfieled concluded, "It tion, as it must have been made with an' turned away wid sobs in deir this nation passed. When 250,300

brave spirits passed from the field of bonor through that thin veil to the parting folds admitted the martyr ertion is habitually carried to excess friendship. Lib to enjoy life, but lib President to the company of the dead heroes of the Republic, the national stances of prolonged intellectual dan a name fur an epitaph cut in stances of prolonged intellectual tion stood so near the veil that the overwork. Nature has provided marble. One sigh of regret—one children of men. Awe-stricken by which few men are likely to go ex His voice, the American people knelt cept on unusual occasions; and he in tearful reverence and made a sol- who taxes his strength of thew and of man eber yet put up. that this summer I would try pas. Eastman, a lovely blush mantling emn covenant with Him and with sinew too much is always conscious each other that this nation should be of it. But a man may overtax his Brother Gardner on Education. told me of the pleasant, old-fashioned conquered all three, and they laughed farmhouse which she discovered years until the farmyard resounded and splories should be restored and on the be aware what it is that hurts him. "Yes, Miss Lottic Mayell, I am ago, and I coaxed mamma—promis- Lion, the watch-dog, came bounding ruins of slavery and treason the tem- Such a man may ascribe his illness de man, any mo' dan it am de hargoing into the farmyard, surely," replied Isabel, with a mischievous light who is the worrit' of her life, with wows what was the matter.

Lion, the watch-dog, came bounding ples of freedom and justice should to malaria, sewer gas, indigestion, or survive forever. It remains for us, any of a dozen other imagined caussurvive forever. It remains for us, any of a dozen other imagined caus. enthusiasts on this subjeck. I know consecrated by that great event, and es, utterly unconscious of the real white men who emagine dat a son's

At the conclusion of this preoration the House silently adjourned.

Buying at Wholesale. The other day, soon after a city woman had decided to build a big strawberry short-cake for supper, she heard the musical voice of a peddler

"Great big strawberries - eight ents a quart—three quarts for twen-"Nothing like taking advantage of discounts." said the woman, as she ran for a dish, and in five minutes she had her three quarts of berries and the peddler had her silver quar-

rocking chair looking over the luscious fruit; all of a sudden slie turned pale and began breathing hard. It was not a case of heart disease or spinal meningitis, nor had a new

her forehead. She had simply fig-"Eight cents a quart-three quarts for twenty-five cents—three times eight is twenty-four!" Her son came in just as she had slipped a revolver into her pocket and tied her bonnet strings into a square knot, and when he asked her

where she was going, she solemnly replied: "Harry, I am going out to kill a strawberry peddler—a seven story

hypocrite and deceiver, who gave me wholesale rates on these berries. Tell your father to engage two good lawyers and be at the Central station in half an hour." But the strawberry man had passed

on, had sought other shady neighborhoods, and she returned to her dark--Philadelphia Record. ened home with a toothache under her ear, and her heart beating 115 degrees in the shade.

The Manuscripts on Which the Bible Revision is Based.

The original manuscripts of the

the fourth and tenth centuries, the badly

was issued. The condition of this is The Most Enduring Monument. much more perfect. The third manuscript is that in the National Librarv at Paris, whither it was brought

been over-written—that is, the parched. It belongs to the sixth century. The manuscript found in 1844 in the the five, as it contains the New Testament complete. This is supposed century. None of these most valuable authorities were consulted in pre-

Mental labor is more exhausting than manual labor, because it involves a greater expenditure of nervous beneaf de big monuments. Make

The workingman so-called because cuperation of his expended energies de less vice we have, but doan go too pletely he enjoys it. The truth of this were educated de mos' an' you h'ar always been, and always will be. factories, in our big stores, or planhas a great advantage over the men- es. Mo' dan five hundred college tal laborer. The weariness that an high-shoool graduates am bookcomes after protracted nervous exer- keepin' an' sto'-clerkin' in dis werry satisfactory sort. While the man week. Fin' me a college graduate can't find anything more graceful he wants understanding.

workingman too often feels no such respite when he retires. Slumber declines to be his bedfellow. He tosses

or loom or plow finds a ready refuge fules an' idiots am to pack 'em off to "prolonged laughters," four "confrom his weariness in refreshing slum- college an' stuff 'em so full of Greek, tinued applauses," one "enthusiasm" ber; but this cannot be counted on Latin, Oratory, ancient history and ber; but this cannot be counted on Latin, Orntory, ancient history an' and "a voice" to be an orator! Felwith confidence by his brother who classical slop dat some of it will spill low citizens, we furnish her with and head to every necessity

MRS. PARTINGTON AND IKE. -What do you think will become of you?' said Mrs. Partington to Ike. as they were going from church. The port quarterly, according to "inquestion related to the young gentle-structions," addressed the following all the dod gasted butter she can man's conduct in the church, where official communication to the Presigospels and epistles have long since he had tipped over the cricket, peeped dent : Mr. James Buchanan, President of th United States: DEAR SIR: Been required by the to you Longfellow's last poem; now, soft-voiced, perfumed darlings by Jones never mentions the word The manuscripts of the New Testa- white cover of the best hymn book. port quarterly, I know heerwith fool- up a speech she's the dod slaudest ment are of two kinds—the "unical," 'Where do you expect to go to?' It ill that pleasin duty by reportin as donkey that ever raised a family!' the oldest class of manuscripts, writ- was a question that the youngster follows. The harvisten has been PRACTICAL PLUMBER & GAS-FITTER.
Place of business, a tow doors north of Post-Omec.
Principling, Gas Fitting, Repairing Pumps of all wanting work in bis line should give him Dect. 1879.

Which, and all kinds of Gearing promptly attended to Special Bank.

Pince of business, a tow doors north of Post-Omec.
Principling, Gas Fitting, Repairing Pumps of all wanting work in bis line should give him Dect. 1879.

Pince of business, a tow doors north of Post-Omec.
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Principling, Gas Fitting, Repairing Pumps of all wanting work in bis line should give him Dect. 1879.

Principling, Gas Fitting, Repairing Pumps of all wanting Repairing Pumps of all with a different application, I stare for the mound of sods in this sectuded in curring with a different application, I stare for the mound of sods in this sectioned in curring wanting work in bis line should give him Dect. 1879.

Principling Gas Fitting, Repairing Pumps of all wanting Repa others after the tenth century. Of 'and I declare I could hardly keep about 2 and one half miles from here. dyke. 'Can't you just revere her as the old manuscripts there are 130 in from boxing your ears in the midst There is a powerful awakenin on the mother and adore her as wife? As existence; of the new about 1,500.
The very old and very valuable manuscripts are only five. Of these the useripts are only five. Of these the Alexandrian Codex was originally didn't take your thread, said Ike.

Alexandrian Codex was originally didn't take your thread, said Ike.

Mis Nancy Smith, a near nabor, had the strong to him the same that the same to him the same that the same that the same that the same the same that t

'Las' nite a naybur o' mine walked by Catherine de Medicis. This had an crossed ober wid de endless pur-As whon, in morning twilight, ceshun, solumnly began Brother And sowed for him hopes should become a man, ooked ahead to the had a vision of splendo

that now at Cambridge. This is the remember dat dis man had eber won least valuable, as it is much mutilate a friend by his sympathies, warmed a heart by his charity, or made any ut little enough I fancied that a one's burden de lighter, by a brother-Convent of St. Catherine, on Mount ly word. As de funeral goes past dar Sinai by Tischendorf, and copied by will be no sighs; as de purceshun him in 1859, is the most valuable of turns into de cemetery men will Why should they want to hardly gib it a glance. He came on hrough poverty's gloomy airth. libed out his time, an' he passes to have been written in the fourth away without leavin' a foot-print bend sent a shout of good hind. He was not a cull'd man, but if he had been I should have felt all hat Honor is born paring any of the English versions of de worse. None of you am so poo' the Bible, even that of King James' dat you nebber hab calls to share wid r was it because from boyl o fight for the poor

Then he who has struck for "down by man! reached her still. o odds how high he clambered u tering hill? honors of earth. and came and tenderly kissed me—the moth who gave him birth

hame to the wretch that struck him, and griev And pity for his poor mother May God in mercy aid him his black crime

Spoopendyke Prepares a Speech sleeps up dar in Potter's field, with-Upon "Women." out a mark on his grave, but his deeds an' his name ar' oftener spoken 'Now, my dear,' said Mr. Spoopen of dan any of de hundreds who sleep dyke, as he drew writing materials

toward him, 'now I want your wofriends. Make 'em by deserving man's wit. These fellows insist that I must respond to the toast, "Woman," to-morrow night, and I must and the other in the evening, and at last I-fled from the old familiar fellow, and a smile that threatened whispers of God were heard by the limitations to physical effort beyond whospers of man a smile that threatened whispers of man a smile that threatened whispers of man a smile that threatened whispers of man a smile that threatened which account, and the committee on finance who are called from airth away will account, and the committee on finance who are called from airth away will account, and the committee on finance who are called from airth away will account, and the committee on finance who are called from airth away will account, and the committee on finance who are called from airth away will account, and the committee on finance who are called from airth away will account, and the committee on finance who are called from airth away will account, and the committee on finance who are called from airth away will account, and the committee on finance who are called from airth away will account, and the committee on finance who are called from airth away will account, and the committee on finance who are called from airth away will account. you am called from airth away, will Spooner be a grander monument dan de hands

> want is woman in her various phases.' 'What I want is a speech,' retorted me down as a panorama. I want a I shall begin: "Fellow citizens-" 'But women ain't fellow citizens. I should say—' 'You'd say, "fellow black hair. that's what you'd say. I'm address ing the people, and they are all men don't you see? I've got to com clothes an' libed on nuflin to cram mence somewhere, and then I go on he toils with his hands rather than der boys full of educashun. It am Now fellow citizens, regarding wo

> with his head, finds a continued re- true dat de more educashun we have men, our origin, our companions, our posterity, our mothers, our wives and in the sweet boon of sleep. The rest that follows muscular fatigue is a front rank of nashuns, an yit her than that they give us life, make it positive luxury, and the more thor- leadin' men am not her college grad- happy and soothe its decline? 'Is that the same women?' asked remark requires no proof; ii is a mat-ter of common experience, and has head of our big factories, in our big table. It don't strike me that she would care to have it put that way In this respect the manual laborer nin' an' carrin' out our big enterpris- Why not say: "Fellow citizens: We are assem -"

'What's the matter with you?' de manded Mr. Spoopendyke. 'I've got ford is a spotless reputation. ridian at the altar and goes down in a flood of dew at the grave." Can you grasp that?' 'I don't like that as well as the

other," remonstrated Mrs. Spoopenshe's a baby, and as for the grave she may be another meridian by getsomething like this: "Fellow citizens: We are assem-""

'No, I won't either. Who's going to get married again? Can't vou see that I'm only carrying out the first idea of origin, companionship, and THE most delicate, the most sensible posterity? Rising in the cradle of all pleasures, consists in promoting the means giving us birth. Now you hold pleasures of others. up. Suppose I say next: "We revere her as mother adore her as wife, and tive to the smallest duty, and the most in--and," say what do we do for her as daughter?' 'We provide a home for her. Wouldn't-'

'Yes, of course!' raved Mr. Spoop-

dyke, gesticulating like a horsechestnut tree. 'Fellow citizens, if she wants, her beef rare, we give it to her! Fellow citizens, we give her paste on her bread!' is that what you want me to say? Expect I'm! you want me to say? Expect I'm THE difference between a hill and a pill going to stand around and make a is that the hill is hard to get up, and the measly ass of myself? Fellow citipill is hard to get down.—Eads on Civil zene, as mother we revere her! Fellow citizens, as wife we adore her! Fellow citizens, to help a man get port quarterly, I know heerwith fool- up a speech she's the dod slamdest wh-h-h,' shriked Mr Spoopendyke,

dyke, as she took down her hair and put it up again. "I don't see why he couldn't say: 'Fellow citizens, we assembled here to say something poetical about women, and the best can say is we show her when we don't always love her, and we love her, when we don't always show it." That's sensible and it's so," sighed Mrs. Spoopendyke, falling over her husband's boots, and then the good woman opened the window on her spouse's side of the bed, and sticking a few pins in the pillow in case she should want them in the night, she went prayerfully to sleep.—Brooklyn

Looking for Himself. The ludicrous spectacle of a man ooking for himself and suffering the keenest chagrin at failing to find himself was exhibited on the Union Pacific Railroad not long ago. One eastern bound emigrant strayed away, and the first section of the train started without him. He reached the second on time and managed to get away. Bis friends in the first section of the train missed him and were seized with a dread that he had been killed. The conductor telegraphed to the second section to look for him and bring him or his body to Laramie. The passengers turned out readily to aid in the search. Foremost among them and displaying a terrible anxiety was the man for whom they were looking. He hunted for the missing emigrant with a zeal which could only be accounted for by the factunknown to him-that he was looking for himself. During the whole day and following night the search was continued, the unconscious cause of it suffering deeply to think that he had been lost. When he reached Laramie the idea never occurred to his friends, that the railroad employees might still be looking for the missing emigrant, when one bright individual startled the crowd with the remark that our hero had been looking for and failed

to find himself. NOT AN EMBEZZLER AFTER ALL. The amende honorable in the Limekiln Club. Givadam Jones here secured the floor and stated that he desired to render justice to an innocent man who had been dwelling under a cloud of suspicion for the past week. Hon. Burdock Cantelope, acting as fanitor during the absence of Samuel Shin at Long Branch, had embezzled a large sum of money. His account, as handed to the secre-

tary for approval, read as follows 🥽

It appeared from the above that prepare a few remarks. If we both the Hon. Cantelope had used up \$1,-'What you want?' argued Mrs. account, and the committee on finance of the undertaking, and tapping her powered to send for persons and pateeth with her thimble. "What you pers. After a long wrestle with the mystery it was discovered that the janitor had added the year to his himself a seeming embezzler. The fifteen cents a yard, and the finance committee had given him a vote of

Thoughtful Thoughts.

A GOOD life is always great. SILENCE does not always mark wisdom He that sips of many arts drinks of

A MAN must become wise at his ow

Our friends' faults reconcile us to their MODERATION is the silken string run ning through all virtues. In these days we fight for ideas, and ewspapers are our fortresses.

THE purest treasure mortal times al Every man has just as much vanity as He who has not mastered himself, whom can he not be overcome? No success has ever come without re-Man does not lack so much the knowl-

THE divinity of charity consists in re IT was a maxim of Euripides, either to keep silence or to speak something bette Love penetrates further into any tomb

NEVER fear to bring the sublimest mofinite comfort to the smallest trouble.

Fun, Fact and Facetiæ. THE lumberman sends his logs down stream and introduces them to the circular saw as his buzz'em friend.

A CYNICAL man says his wife is only

bought her a new bonnet. "What were the worst results of the civil war?" cried the orator. "Widows," shouted Jones, who married one.—Badeau's History. Poor Jones. He evi-

THE butcher is always happy to meet his customers.—Boston Transcript. While the confectioner delights to dessert his.—

weare asserted an ange general banking bounces.

N. N. Ext. S. Cashier.

N. S. Cashier.

N. S. Ext. S. Cashier.

**N. S. Cashi

ling loud, " From debt this house is free,"

But still^ertwould say " I am in debt:"

The thundering bass, the sharp falsett." Repeat the sound, "I am in debt!" And echo did all else forget, And cried aloud "In debt! in dobt!" The parson preached and prayed and wept, The people thoughtless heard or slept;

The hand records, "Ye have robbed me;

Your pride and thoughtlessness forsake:

BENJ. M. PECK.

JOHN F. SANDERSON

Judgo Jessup having resumed the practice of the law in Northern Pennsylvania, will attend to any legal business intrusted to him in Bradford county. Persons withing to consult him, can call on H. Streeter, Esq., Towanda, Pa., when an appointment TENRY STREETER. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,

TOWANDA, PA. ENGINEERING, SURVEYING AND DRAFTING.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND U. S. COMMISSIONER,

Omec-Means' Block, Main-st., over J. L. Kent's store, Towarda. May be consulted in German.

One: Mercur Block, Park street, up stairs. R. S. M. WOODBURN, Physi-

This Bank offers unusual facilities for the trans action of a general banking business.

unmade it at twenty. I never loved fierceness—"if ever you tell, I'll kill Claude. How could I? And he you." never loved me. How could be?

while I have often been strongly tempted to shock the full-dressed old ruins." guests, at the very start, by asking for some more soun. "Well, last June, at Newport, my

with each other at first sight. Mamma fretted and fumed and scolded. and asked me, with tragic emphasis, how I could look calmly on and see so many thousands of dollars being lost to the family, for she was sure lost to the family, for she was sure that artful minx would persuade poor, dear Claude to clope or something; but I continued to look calmly on, until one evening Claude, with a deep sigh, kissed Eda's hand as he halle her Good night, when I turned to have a family on and see the family for me."

The pyramid trembled to its base, and its apex tumbled to the ground. The girls rose quickly from their throne of sods, and with little shricks of nations, certainly unparalleled in the history of nations, certainly unparalleled in the nations were used. Errors and additions like the Doxology at the tran and asked me, with tragic emphasis, suddenly upon them, and bade them

beyond repair. I flirted more than our monogram?. Stand my friend, ever, all the time growing as weary Miss Mayell, and you shall not be pliments and making the same re- statutes and the turnip ruins."

one rainy day leaving my maid to pack my ward- ment. robe and follow. And I determined And "of all things!" said Miss

"And for three been most ready to abdicate. By-the bye"—with an assumed carelessness—" have you seen

"Certainly not;" and Miss Mayell glanced at her watch. "I only arrived two hours ago, and have seen no one but you and your aunt. But

sphere." "Your mind's eve needs an eyeglass, Miss Mayell. Its vision is weak. Tall, broad shouldered and exquisite as your own, Miss Mayell

and he has a deep full voice, and does not say 'how?' and has scarcely looked, let alone 'stared,' at me.

"My dear, when I do, you may. mortals more unlike it would be hard another of your odd passions and the House of Representatives, after mortals more unlike it would be hard to find. He was the most conventional of men, and would have nearly died if at one of those dreary dinner parties in which his soul delighted semebody had whispered to him that beek hard solutions of cabbages, copy his back hair wasn't partied at the most conventional of men, and would have nearly died if at one of those dreary dinner parties in which his soul delighted semebody had whispered to him that hereafty wings that been over-written—that is, the parch ment had been used for other written that is, the parch ment had been used for other written that is, the parch ment had been used for other written that is, the parch ment had been used for other written—that is, the parch ment had been desiphered. It is as signed to the early parch ment had been desiphered for other written—that is, the parch ment had been desiphe his back hair wasn't parted straight, celebrated sculptures in beets, and upon that motion is taken, I desire heap turnips in imitation of classic to say a few words. This day, Mr. "I fear me not Miss Mayell. For long as this Nation shall endure,

a hundred or more heads, as dream doubt not that the citizens of this

as could be of hearing the same com- torgotten when we make the beet

"It was an imp sent methere," she answered demurely. "Mother's youngest, who whispered to me. as I left the house with Lottie, 'There's

"Maria;" said Mr. Jones upon one

over things for the children that won't hold together; you couldn't do it yourself, smart as you are." n't have closets full of things mildewing for want of wear if I was a woman, that's all. A penny saved is a

Mental Labor. presence of God, and when at last its force. The cases where muscular ex-

smile on her prettily curved lips, as four out-of-the-city-months here. Eastman became Mrs. Nathaniel under a covenant with God, to keep fact that it is none of them, but mere-fuchur am all serenely settled as

steal over him at night, and can among de ship-owners. Fin' me one sleep soundly on the soft side of a plank or almost anywhere so that he lege educashun direct de affairs of can but lie down, the other kind of a our big stove works, our locomotive

tosses the wider awake he gets. muscles is the end of it, for that day can't go. Our mos' successful busiwrinkle suddenly developed itself on at least. When the task is finished ness men am almost self educated. it is done with. But the head unlike | Men who nebber saw a college have the limbs, is unfortunately apt to invented our reapers, mowers, sewkeep on working hours after. A ing-machines, an' labor-savin' maman cannot stop thinking when he chinery. Men wid deestrick school pleases. He may lay aside the mat educashuns have built our biggest ter in hand and try his utmost to ships an' planned our grandest enterworry himself no more about it till prises. Star-gazin' poetry an' philhe has had a good night's rest, but he osophy am well 'nuff, but it has been finds this by no means an easy thing native genius an' business push to do. His mind runs right on like an eight-day clock just wound up.
His nerves are excited and his brain de Lawd gin 'em any hoss sense. If in a whirl. He has summoned a genii | he did, it am your duty to develop to his aid that will not withdraw at an' direct it. If he didn't de only his bidding. The toiler at the anvil | way to prevent men from callin' dem

disappeared, and all that we now over the gallery, attracted the atten-"Oh! no, dear," answered his wife have to depend upon for our transla- tion of a boy in the pew below by tone—"why do you break in upon result from that? He'll never come cheerfully, "I've used that for a tions are copies, ancient versions, dropping a pencil: tied with a string my cloquence with rude and unseem- to believe he has fallen in love with banging basket. It is full of plants translations, and the quotations upon his head, and had drawn a hidmade by the Fathers of the Church. cous picture of a dog upon the snow

"It am not edication dat makes worked night an' day an' world

oughly tired a man is the more com- uates. Take de men in Detroit viho How's that? cise is of a very different and far less city on salleries of less dan \$20 a to open with a sentiment, and you wholhas toiled hard physically all day among de merchants. Fin' me one than that. Then I will go on: "She a delicious drowsiness along de ribber front. Fin' me one rises in the cradle, reaches her meamong de tobacconists. Does a col-

works or our dozen railroads? "I tell you, my friends, a boy wid hoss sense in his head to begin on, and turns and the more he turns and tempered up with two or three y'ars part, you don't stop to think that of union school educashun, will make

drudges in a counting-room or office. ober wheneber dey open der moufs. poached eggs and beans! Fellow We will now purceed wid our reg'lar We will now purceed wid our reg'lar citizens, we pass her the gravy! Fel-purceedings."—Detroit Free Press. low citizens!" yelled Mr. Spoopen-A POSTMASTER under Buchanan. finding that he was required to re-

July 9, 1857.

instructions of the Post Office to ren meeting, continued she, tolerable, cholery has broken out

Mr. Spoopendyke. 'They haven't put expenses account and thus made short address, full of good points and investigation had cleared his characpleasant things about the ladies. Now ter as white as bleached cotton at

HOADDING money is covetousness squandering it is equal folly and sin. POVERTY may excuse a shabby coat, but it is no excuse for shabby morals.

The close of a days work with the his way where a college graduate ting married again. I would say forced upon us. f darkness and doubt than any other faculty of the human soul.

> POETRY makes hope a formation, grief makes it a solace, and desolation makes it fixes it. All you want now is two feet when the weaving of a lifetime is un

> > BE like the bird, that, halting in her flight 3E like the bird, that, naturing to Awhile, on boughs too slight. Reels then to give way beneath her and yet sings, Knowing that she hath-wings.
> >
> > —Victor Hugo.

half like a telescope. He can draw her out, but he can't shut her up.—Proctor

lently got a re -headed one. There was a young man from the Mission, Who spent all Sundays a fishin';
He said Hades, for Hell,
When they didn't bite well,