

The Bradford Reporter.

GOODRICH & HITCHCOCK, Publishers.

REGARDLESS OF DENUCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

\$1.00 per Annum in Advance.

VOLUME XLII.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 8 1881.

NUMBER 28

New Advertisements.

A. D. DYE & CO.

Fall & Winter, 1881.

Heating Stoves.

New Hecla,

Westminster, Crown Jewell.

We also have a line of CHEAP BASE BURNERS, the best of their class in the market, and well adapted for supplying a demand for an efficient but inexpensive heating stove.

WOOD HEATING STOVES in great variety.

READ THIS:

300

Happy Thought Ranges

Sold in Towanda and vicinity by

A. D. DYE & CO.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Wood Cook Stoves,

CARRIAGEMAKERS' AND

BLACKSMITHS' SUPPLIES,

And a general stock of

HARDWARE.

MAIN STREET, TOWANDA.

Towanda, October 1881.

SELLING OUT

AT COST!

HARDWARE,

IRON,

NAILS-NAILS,

STOVES,

TINWARE,

WAGONMAKERS'

---AND---

BLACKSMITHS'

SUPPLIES.

The Entire

Stock of the late firm

of McIntyre Brothers

must be closed out at

Cost within Thirty

Days, by the purchaser.

Goods recently

bought at Sheriff's

sale.

JAS. S. KUHN,

and, July 18, 1881-m

THE NEW DOCTRINE.

BY WILL CALVERT.

There's come a singular doctrine, Sir,
Into our church to-day;
These curious words are what the new
Young preacher had to say;

The doctrine he had to say,
Was mostly in our eye;
That sinners dead, if they desire,
Can get another class of hell;

He doubted it a warmer clime,
Than this world could be proved;
The little and I fear some time
He'll get his doubts removed.

I've watched my daily straight as true,
I tried to do it well;
Part of the time kept in view,
As I went to my cell;

One row half of this was taught,
I'll trust to him,
And this new devil had I fought
As I went to my cell;

And this new devil had I fought
As I went to my cell;
Vain are the dangers I have braved,
The sacrifice they cost;

For what fun is it to save,
If one is to be lost?
Just think—Suppose, when once I view
The heaven I've toiled to win;

The heaven I've toiled to win,
A lot of unwarmed sinners,
Some waiting grandly in,
And some to be lost;

Had I not been so true to my
Duty as I have been?
As I say, "While you have been
So true to me, I have been
So true to me, I have been
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A family in whose veins runs the

black blood of a murderer!

And though it was not evident
to the hearers of this speech that the
blood of a murderer must necessarily
be in the veins of the ghastly re-
mains in the collar.

To his utter astonishment, the gen-
tleman, after listening attentively,
broke into uncontrollable laughter.

"So they accuse poor old Chris of
robbery and murder, do they?"

"Undoubtedly the young man was
murdered, sir."

"Perhaps not. I am Dr. Allan
Drewry; no ghost, but, as you see,
substantial, living flesh. Ha, ha!"

In less than an hour the news had
sprung through the village like wild-
fire. Everybody knew the story;
how Allan Drewry, when about to
commence his medical studies, had,
by his unconquerable disposition to
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a serious scrape with a lady of un-
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how her determined middle-aged
brother had discovered him in his
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whence he had fled to a momentary
refuge, leaving his efforts to be for-
warded by the sympathizing landlady,
who he had taken into his confidence.

Among these effects was a certain
skeleton, which the embryo medical
student had fished from a neglected
burial ground near the village. Chris-
topher Slocum had been afraid to
send this on with the rest of the
effects, and had hidden in the Bowen
cellar, lightly covered over with
earth.

It was wonderful how pleased peo-
ple were at this late revelation of
Chris Slocum's innocence, and his
son and grandson's freedom from
the stigma which had weighed so
heavily upon them; so they hasten-
ed to make all the reparations in their
power for the injustice they had been
guilty of; and Joe's and Jessie's
wedding was quite a grand affair at
Twiddleton.

"It's always best to let other folk's
conscience be at ease, and not the
one's own," said the old man, who
is the moral now carefully inculcated
by Solomon Slocum upon the tender
minds of his grandchildren.

A Bold Stroke.

"No, I refuse."

"Reflect a moment, Myrtle, I be-
lieve in you! You hold my life and
happiness in your hands; and the
point of Adelbert Tompkins trembled
as he spoke these words with
earnestness that forbade, even for
an instant, any doubt as to their be-
ing the outpourings of his heart.

Myrtle Mahaffy was a beautiful
girl, just budding into sweet woman-
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They had wandered together this
summer afternoon from the matinee
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"I don't insinuate anything,"
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with dem young folks. He was my
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until the mystery thereof was solved,
no inhabitant of Twiddleton could
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Business was neglected in Twid-
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Following this clue, Solomon Slo-
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This discovery, of course, at once
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