The Bradford Reporter.

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JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Handbills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The REPORTER OFFICE has just been re-fitted with Power Presses, and every thing in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

Cards.

THOMAS J. INGHAM, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, LAPORTE, Sullivan County, Pa.

GEORGE D. MONTANYE, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*—Office in Union Block, formerly occupied by JAMACFARLANE.

W. T. DAVIES, Attorney at Law, Towanda, Pa. Office with Wm. Watkins, Esq. Particular attention paid to Orphans' Court business and settlement of decedents estates.

MERCUR & MORROW, *Attorneys at Law*, Towanda, Penn'a, The undersigned having associated themselves together in the practice of Law, offer their professional services to the public.
ULYSSES MERCUR, P. D. MORROW.
March 9, 1865.

PATRICK & PECK, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Offices:—In Union Block, Towanda, Pa., formerly occupied by Hon. Wm. Elwell, and in Patrick's block, Athens, Pa. They may be consulted at either place.
H. W. PATRICK, apl13 W. A. PECK.

H. B. McKEAN, *ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW*, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans' Court. July 20, 1866.

HENRY PEET, *Attorney at Law*, Towanda, Pa. Jun27, 66.

W. H. CARNOCHAN, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, Troy, Pa. Special attention given to collecting claims against the Government for Bounty, Back Pay and Pensions. Office with E. B. Parsons, Esq. June 12, 1865.

DR. H. WESTON, *DENTIST*.—Office in Patton's Block, over Gore's Drug and Chemical Store. 1jan66

EDWARD OVERTON Jr., *Attorney at Law*, Towanda, Pa. Office in Monanyes Block, over Frost's Store July 13, 1865.

JOHN N. CALIFF, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, Towanda, Pa. Also, Government Agent for the collection of Pensions, Back Pay and Bounty.
☞ No charge unless successful. Office over the Post Office and News Room. Dec. 1, 1864.

O. D. STILES, M. D., *Physician and Surgeon*, would announce to the people of Rome Borough and vicinity, that he has permanently located at the place formerly occupied by Dr. G. W. Stone, for the practice of his profession. Particular attention given to the treatment of women and children, as also to the practice of operative and minor surgery. Oct. 2, '66.

DR. PRATT has removed to State street, (first above B. S. Russell & Co's Bank). Persons from a distance desirous of consulting him, will be most likely to find him on Saturday of each week. Especial attention will be given to surgical cases, and the extraction of teeth. Gas or Ether administered when desired.
July 18, 1866. D. S. PRATT, M. D.

DOCTOR CHAS. F. PAINE.—Office in GORE'S Drug Store, Towanda, Pa. Calls promptly attended to at all hours.
Towanda, November 28, 1866.

EDW'D MEEKS—AUCTIONEER. All letters addressed to him at Sugar Run, Bradford Co. Pa., will receive prompt attention.

FRANCIS E. POST, *Painter, Towanda, Pa*, with 10 years experience, is confident he can give the best satisfaction in Painting, Graining, Staining, Glazing, Papering, &c.
☞ Particular attention paid to Jobbing in the country. April 9, 1866.

J. J. NEWELL,
COUNTY SURVEYOR,
Orwell, Bradford Co., Pa., will promptly attend to all business in his line. Particular attention given to running and establishing old or disputed lines. Also to surveying of all unpatented lands as soon as warrants are obtained. my17

W. HERSEY WATKINS, *Notary Public* is prepared to take Depositions, Acknowledge the Execution of Deeds, Mortgages, Power of Attorney, and all other Instruments. Affidavits and other papers may be sworn to before me.
Office opposite the Banking House of B. S. Russell & Co., a few doors north of the Ward House. Towanda, Pa., Jan. 14, 1867.

D. D. KNAPP,
Watch Maker and Dealer in Gents and Ladies Watches Chains and Finger Rings, Clocks, Jewelry, Gold Pens, Spectacles, Silver ware, Plated ware, Hollow ware, Thimbles, Sewing Machines, and other goods belonging to a Jewelry Store.
Particular attention paid to Repairing, at his old place near the Post Office, Waverly, N. Y. Dec. 3, 1866.—tf.

WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA.
On Main Street, near the Court House.
C. T. SMITH, Proprietor.
Oct. 8, 1866.

AMERICAN HOTEL,
TOWANDA, PA.,
Having purchased this well known Hotel on Bridge Street, I have refurnished and refitted it with every convenience for the accommodation of all who may patronize me. No pains will be spared to make all pleasant and agreeable.
May 3, '66.—tf. J. S. PATTERSON, Prop.

SNYDER HOUSE, a four story brick edifice near the depot, with large airy rooms, elegant parlors, newly furnished, has a recess in new addition for Ladies use, and is the most convenient and only first class hotel at Waverly, N. Y. It is the principal office for stages south and express. Also for sale of Western Tickets, and in Canada, on Grand Trunk Rail-way. Fare to Detroit from Buffalo, $4, is cheaper than any other route. Apply for tickets as above to
C. WARFORD.
☞ Stabling and care of Horses at reasonable rates.
Waverly, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1866.—3m. C. W.

SMITHBORO HOTEL,
SMITHBORO, N. Y.
Having rented and Refitted this well known Hotel, I am ready to accommodate all who may favor me with a call. I have a large Hall attached, suitable for lectures, dances, &c. Passengers carried to any point by applying at the Hotel. No pains will be spared to make everything agreeable and comfortable for the traveling public. J. B. VANWINKLE,
Jan. 10, 1867. Proprietor.

NEW ARRANGEMENT
AT THE
NEWS ROOM AND BOOK STORE.
The undersigned having purchased the BOOK STORE AND NEWS ROOM of J. J. Griffiths, respectfully invite the old patrons of the establishment and the public generally, to call and examine our stock.
ALVORD & BARBER.
S. W. ALVORD. F. E. BARBER.

Selected Poetry.

SONG.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

The harp at Nature's advent strung
Has never ceased to play;
The song the stars of morning sung
Has never died away.

And prayer is made, and praise is given,
By all things near and far;
The ocean looketh up to heaven,
And mirrors every star.

Its waves are kneeling on the strand,
As kneels the human knee,
Their white locks bowing to the sand,
The priesthood of the sea!

They pour their glittering treasures forth,
Their gifts of pearl they bring,
And all the listening hills of earth
Take up the song they sing.

The green earth sends her incense up
From many a mountain shrine;
From folded leaf and dewy cup
She pours her sacred wine.

The mists above the morning rills
Rise white as wings of prayer;
The altar curtains of the hills
Are sunset's purple art.

The winds with hymns of praise are loud,
Or low with sobs of pain,
The thunder-organ of the cloud,
The dropping tears of rain.

With drooping head and branches crossed
The twilight forest grieves,
Or speaks with tongues of Pentecost
From all its sunlit leaves.

The blue sky is the temple's arch,
Its transept earth and air,
The music of its starry march
The chorus of a prayer.

So nature keeps the reverent frame
With which her years began,
And all her signs and voices shame
The prayerless heart of man.

Miscellaneous.

STORY FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

THE LITTLE BROOK, AND WHAT HUGH LEARNED FROM IT.

Away up among the mountains, a little stream started out upon its winding way—upon its journey to the great ocean, whither journey all the streams and rivers. Cheerily and merrily sang the little spring as it bubbled out from beneath the rocks and formed its own little channel to run in, over the stones and dry leaves and broken branches. White and clean were the stones washed by the pure, clean water. And leaves and broken branches seemed quite content to lie there and let the waters play among them. On, on ran the stream, singing its pleasant song all through the woods, to the trees and birds and squirrels, to lonely travellers and to all passers by—never stopping, always running swifter and growing broader as it drew nearer to the river that would lead it to its journey's end. "What a pretty brook it is!" thought Hugh as he sat down beside the swift, clear waters. "But I wish it would not run away so fast. I'll build up a great dam to stop it—it shall stay with me a while.' So Hugh built up a wall across the brook, and filled the cracks with clay and gravel, and thought it seemed quite strong and tight. But the waters were uneasy, they could not stay, they had no time to waste in just amusing idle Hugh, they struggled to get free and go onward on their course. And soon they found the way; they forced a passage-way in spite of stones and clay, and then they ran so swiftly on that they washed away the dam and once again were free. And again they sang their pleasant song and ran on even faster than before, to make up for lost time. Hugh threw great stones in, but the water only ran over or around them, making little ripples and looking all the prettier. Then he threw in great logs and strong branches, but he could not stop the waters nor hinder them one minute. "Oh, tiresome little brook!" cried Hugh, "why will you hurry on so fast? Why, I don't live so; I stop a little while, every now and then, to rest. I am running on like you; Time carries me on fast, yet I don't mind a minute, now and then. I have time enough to wait, or go a little slowly, or even to be idle—why can't you do the same?" But the little stream only answered with its song, that seemed to say—"Onward, onward, I have a work to do, I cannot stop; I take my play-time as I go. I have a work to do." Hugh had a work to do; we'll spend a day with him and see just how he works: we'll see if he is earnest and faithful like the little stream. Hugh is asleep in bed now, we'll be with him in the morning when he wakes.

"Time to get up, Hugh!" and his mother tries to rouse her sleepy boy.

"Yes, in a minute, mother. But the minute was full half an hour, and even then Hugh rose very slowly, and stopped a minute half way out of bed, to try if he could put both feet into one slipper,—it was big enough, he thought. "And what is that on the floor? why it is the bit of rubber I had on the end of my pencil, I'll just fasten it on now." And Hugh hunted up his pencil, but the rubber did not fit, it would not stay in its place. So Hugh threw it away saying, "I'll get another by and by. I must sharpen my pencil, though, for the point is as dull as dull as the other end; I can't tell which is the end to write with. What a fine thing it would be to have both ends sharpened." This was done, and then Hugh must see how they would write; and then he remembered he must hunt up a piece of paper to take to school; he often wanted some there to write on. The key to his writing case was missing, but he found it, and found too that his case was all out of order; so he stopped to put things straight.

"Hugh, are you nearly ready?" called his mother, "it is getting very late, and you have your lesson yet to learn."

So Hugh began to dress. "I wonder how many button-holes I could fasten on one button—four, five, six—oh dear! there's the button off."—And Susan had to come and sew it on. "What's the matter with my cuffs,—some how they don't look like mine. I'll measure with one of my others. Yes, they are just the same, but I wish they were made like Frank Smith's; his are ever so much nicer.' By and by Hugh was dressed. He knelt down to say say his prayers, but forgot to ask to be made industrious and kept from wasting his time; he forgot that the Good Father loves to see his children earnest and faithful in the work they have to do. "What's on my book, I wonder." Hugh had found a little spot and could not study till he had tried to scrape it off. Then he began to learn his lesson, and only stopped now and then to wonder how in the world the cornice was fastened up in its place, and then to watch a fly on the window pane, and wonder if it had only four legs instead of six.—Then a little mouse ran out into the room and Hugh stopped to give it some crubs, and afterwards to hunt up the trap and set it. And so breakfast time came and found the lesson not half learned. Hugh had to get his luncheon ready, then to strap his books, and when was all through, only five minutes were left him for his breakfast.

Just as the clock struck, Hugh reached school all out of breath from his run. The unlearned lesson troubled him all day; he had no time to study it; he missed and was kept in. Coming home, Hugh loitered to look in at the shop windows, or talk with the boys, or follow a crowd to see what was the matter. So much time was wasted that he lost his play hour, and had to go right to work at next day's lessons. The lessons dragged; Hugh thought of fifty other things, and stopped for many trifles. He was tired and uncomfortable; nothing had gone right all day. Hugh thought of the little brook and of the long distance it had journeyed on since early morning; and he himself—had he gone onward or backward? The little brook still sang its merry song, but Hugh was tired and unhappy. The brook had cheered many as it ran along: Hugh had disappointed and annoyed his parents and his teachers by his slow and idle ways. Hugh began to think. The little brook was wiser than he after all; and happier too. And the Great Father above, who had made both Hugh and the brook, had looked down upon them that day, and was better pleased with the little stream of water than with the boy who knew so much more, and who had received such numberless gifts and blessings to make him wise and good and happy.

"Oh, little brook," sighed Hugh, "I wish I had gone steadily on like you. I am tired of stopping and wasting my time; and to-night I'm not gay and merry like you. But to-morrow I'll think of you all day long, little brook, and try to do just as you do; for I too want to be happy and to please the Great Father above.—*N. Y. Observer.*

LAYING UP FOR CHILDREN.—Parental affection naturally inquires what it can best do for the welfare of its children in future years, and when the bosom that now throbs with love to its offspring shall be cold in death. Many plans are laid, and many hours of anxious solicitude are spent in contriving ways and means of rendering children prosperous and happy in future life. But parents are not always wise in the provisions they seek to make for their children; nor do they always seek direction and counsel from God in this matter. The best inheritance for children, beyond all contradiction, is true piety towards God, the salutary truths and principles of religion laid up in the hearts of the children—a good education—good and virtuous habits—unbending principles of moral conduct—the fear of God, and the hope of Heaven.—This is the inheritance for children, and which all parents should be most anxious to lay up for them.

Many an unwise parent works hard and lives sparingly all his life, for the purpose of leaving enough to give his children a start in the world, as it is called. Setting a young man afloat with money left him by his relatives, is like tying bladders under the arms of one who cannot swim; ten chances to one he will lose the bladders, or go to the bottom. Teach him to swim, and he will not need the bladders.

Give your children a sound education. See to it that his morals are pure, his mind cultivated, and his whole nature made subservent to the laws which govern man, and you have given what will be more valuable than the wealth of the Indies.—You have given him a start which no misfortune can deprive him of. The earlier you teach him to depend upon his own resources and the blessings of God the better.

IN a charity sermon in behalf of the Blind Asylum, the preacher gravely remarked, "If all the world were blind, what a melancholy *sight* it would be."

WHILE you are getting rich, try to get hold of that kind of wealth that brings content with it, or you will be rich to little purpose.

SOME one says human heads are like hogsheads—the less they contain, the louder the report they give of themselves.

(From the Toledo Blade.)

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby desires Confirmation—Is advised how to Proceed by the President, but rejects the Proposition with scorn.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 15, 1867.

Washington agin! Wat changes hev bin made in the last two yeers! Not in Washington, for this delightful abode uv offishl purity hezn't changed a particle, nor never will. From the summit uv Willard's hotel I kin see now, ez I did a yeer ago, the same sign uv "steamed oysters," in front, the Capitle towerin over the trees at the tother end uv the Avenoo, and behind the Pattent Offis and Post Offis buildins, the first the Mecca uv every Dimokrat and the tother uv every Yankee who comes here. No! Washinton aint changed, but I hev. Formerly when I visited Washinton it wuz tite times with me, Willard's wuz my hotel, then ez now.—Chadwick, him uv the towerin hite, rotund abdomen, side whiskers, and round hat, wuz then ez now my landlord. In them days, before the happy return uv A. Johnson to reason put sum thousand Democrats, who hed more stumick than money and more appetite than small change, into offis, and, per consekence, into condition to pay their bills, I wuz a guest at this hotel, wich is to say I slept on the steps uv the Capitle, and took or tried to take my meals at Chadwick's bountiful board. Ef I hed no currency I hed taste, and ez I wuz foragin for subsistence, I alluz made it a point to forage on the richest paster fields. It is ez easy to check a first class dinner ez it is a second class, and besides, I felt that sich a hotel ez Willard's wuz better able to stand sich boarders ez I wuz then them uv less patronage. I kept away from tother hotels out uv sympathy for the proprietors. Never shel I forget my last visit here. I hed run the dininroom guardian-angel for a week, and wuz congratulatin myself on another week at least, when Chadwick stopped me hisself, and the follerin conversashen ensued:

"My friend," sed he in winnin tones.

"Davis Garret is my name!" sez I promptly.

"We hear enuff," sez he. "Listen! I've let yoo run a week, coz it's my regler practis. Yoo hed a hungry look, but by this time yoo out to be filled up and able to go a week at least without eatin. Ez yoo aint uv no earthly use to anybody, and make no pretentions to bein ornamental—git!" and three well directed kicks landid me onto the side-walk.

But I hev forgiven him. He treats me well. He hez confidence in me now, I hevin paid him in advance. It's a rool he hez, he jocosely remarked, with men uv my pecooller cast uv countenance, to hev em pay in advance. He says it's much the best way. Hevin paid, sich men ez me feel more comfortable about the house and so do the proprietors. It's me that's changed—I hev money to pay my bills. Bless the lord for Seward, Johnson, Randall and other luxuries.

But pleasant ez it is to contrast my former posishen with my present proud one, I hev not time to dwell upon reminiscences. Life is short; I am a practicle man, and tho it may be pleasant to linger for a moment onto memry's plesant fields, I cannot. My biznis in Washinton is precisely what every Democrat's biznis is here: to git confirmed. It aint no trouble for a Kentucky Democrat to git appointed, for the President hez so far relaxed his rules in this pertikeler ez to appint them ez wuznt never in the Confedrit army, but to git confirmed is the pinch. There's the gauntlet uv an Ablishn Senit to run, and good Lord wat a knowledge they hev uv the out-goins and in-comins uv appointees!

The President and Postmaster-General Randall wuz extremely anxious for my confirmashen; so much so, that they advised me to resort to the strategy now so common in the North.

"Go back on me for the time bein," sed that trooly great and good man who adorns the sofas in the Presidenshel Mansion. "Wilcox em.—That's yoor only holt, Wilcox em. I advised him to do it and see how it worked."

"My dear sir," sed I, carried away by this new and experienced display of greatness, "Kin yoo bear to hev me who bears yoor banner in Kentucky bend the knee to an Ablishen Senit, and repoodiate yoo, even for an hour? It is safe in my case, for my nateral affinities are with yoo, but don't, I beg uv yoo, advise all uv them to so do. My deer sir, two-thirds uv them will go out for confirmashen, and, ef successful, will forgit to return.

But the great and good Johnson wood take no denials. "Draw up," sed he, "a letter to a conservativ member uv Congress, explain yoor connection with me, and—"

And overkum with emoshen, he bust into tears,

Sadly I undertook the task, and after four hours uv intense labor, the follerin wuz completed:

"Hon.———, House uv Reps.

"My dear Sir: My confirmashen by the Senit uv the Yoonited States to the posishen uv Postmaster at the Confedrit X Roads, wich is in the State uv Kentucky, bein somewhat jeopardized by my operashens in the politikle field doorin the past two years, I hev the honor to explane that, notwithstandin the fact that I wuz an original Democrat, early in the war I took up arms for the preservation uv our beloved Yoonion.—The precise date I cannot give, owin to the demoralized condishen uv my mind at the time, but that yoo kin assertane for yoorselves. It wuz about two weeks after the fust draft. That I laid down arms agin ez soon ez the regiment struck Southern sile will not, when, when the motives wich actooated me are known, be allowed to weigh agin me. It hez bin sed I desertid to the enemy—so it wuz sed uv John Champe, but histry subsekently vindicated him—he went to ketch Arnold. I will not stop to reply to my defamers, but ef it comes out finally that I went for the purpose uv satisfyin the rebels by okular domonstrashen that they hed nothin to hope for from the Northern Democrats, uv whom I wuz a average specimen, wat kin my enemies say then?

I do not deny that I wuz a ardent supporter uv President Johnson from the beginnin uv his career. I wuz filled with a drafted man's magnanimity toward a conkered foe, and up to the very day I reserved my commishen I favored consilitory measures. I accompanied him on his—I will not say disgraceful, for he is my sooperior officer—tour thro the Northern States, and slung my hat higher nor anybody else's at his—I will not say drunken, for reasons above menshuned—speeches, and aboozed the highly intelligent populaces at Cleveland, Injeanapolis, Springfield, and other pints in a manner wich, now that I think of it, wuz trooly shameful. Also I organized a Johnson party in various parts uv the Northern States, and viggorously supportin members uv Congress pledged to the policy uv wich I wuz, at the time, a deceeved supporter. About this time I wuz appinted Postmaster, and, findin I needed confirmashen, my views undergoed a Radikle change. Time and observashen hev taught me that instid uv consilashen, coershen is our best holt, and that now military measures are necessary in the South until them rebellyus people completely acquiesce in the terms imposed by Congris for restorashen. My present views on this interestin tropic is best defined by the resent speeches uv Hon. Charles Sumner, the eminent and trooly great Senator from the enlitened State uv Massachusetts, and also by the recent utterances uv them lovable Representatives, Hon. Thadeus Stevens, uv Pennsylvany, Hon. & Gen. Benj. F. Butler, uv Massachoosits, and Hon. Jas. M. Ashley, uv Ohio, in all uv whose sentiments, sich ez they hev now, and also them ez they hev alluz hed, ez well ez them wich they may hereafter hev, I most heartily and entirely concur.

With this explanashen wich I hope will prove entirely satisfactory, and with the addishinel asshoorence that I am now a very warm supporter uv the Congressional policy, and that when I look back and see wat I hev bin a doin for the past two years, I so loathe myself that I kin hardly be restrained from sooisidin, may I ask yoo to personally urge my confirmashen in the Senit?

Trooly and Respectfully Yoors,
PETROLEUM V. NASBY.

I read this epitle to A. Johnson, who wuz pleased to approve it, and also to Randall, who wuz delited with it, and to Wells, who after forcing me to read it twice over, wantid to know if it had anything to do with the Navy Department, and, and then returned to the President with my mind fully made up that I never would send that document.

"Wat?" said he, startin back astonished. "Not send it?"

"Never!" sed I, "Never! Sich things may do for Postmasters and Assessors wich you took from the Republikin ranks, but not for me. I hev done many things which perhaps woodent hold out 60 lbs. to the bushel—I voted for Peerce, and likewise for Bookannon, and supported em in all their various doins, besides other mean things too tejus to menshun, but my sensitive soul recoils at this, my proud stumick revolts. I leave it for yoor Custers and Wilcoxes and sich, no Kentucky Dimokrat kin.—Let em refoose to confirm me at their peril. I am the only Dimokrat in ten miles who kin write, and they dare not, by turnin me out, deprive Kentucky, wich never seceded, uv mail facilities.

"Brave man!" exclaimed Johnson, in a husky voice, and his eyes suffused with tears, fallin onto my neck and weepin profoosely down my back, "let em hist yoo. Ef they do, I pledge yoo my word, and will give yoo sekorrity now if yoo desire it, that yoo shel hev a partnership with Mrs. Cobb, which is worth a score uv Post Offices.

I hev alluz noticed that vichoo is its own reward.. By bein troo, wat a feeld is now open to me? Let the Senit do its worst.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.,
(Wich is Postmaster), and likewise Professor uv Biblikle Politicks ih the Southern Classikle & Military Institoot.

A YOUNG lawyer, who had long paid his court to a lady without much advancing his suit, accused her one day of being insensible to the *power of love*. "It does not follow," she archly replied, "that I am so because I am not to be won by the *power of attorney*." "Forgive me," replied the suitor, "but you should remember that all the votaries of Cupid are *solicitors*."

"You don't seem to know how to take me," said a vulgar boy to a gentleman whom he had insulted. "Yes, I did," said the gentleman; "by the nose."

A FRIEND says he knows of but one branch of employment which is very profitable, and but little followed, and that is, "mind your own business."

THE mostest fun for the leastest money—Having a pretty girl to kiss you on both cheeks, and then say she "thought it was cousin Tom."

A PHILOSOPHER who married a vulgar but amiable girl, used to call her "brown sugar," because, he said, "she was sweet, but unrefined."

DISCIPLINE should be ever active, both as a support, and as a restraint yet seem to lie easily in hand.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCHES AND S. SCHOOLS IN BRADFORD COUNTY.

In compliance with a resolution of the Sunday School Association at our last annual meeting, the Executive Committee have the pleasure of presenting to you as their report of our doings since our first organization in 1863.

The necessity of an organization like our present one, was apparent for several years before to quite a number of its present members, and efforts for an organization resulted in a meeting being called at Towanda in June, 1863, at which, and at two subsequent meetings, in September and December, the plans were laid for active work in the following spring, which resulted in securing the services of Rev. R. Crittenden, of Connecticut, who was commissioned by the American Sunday School Union to work under our guidance in this county.

He has been here since them constantly at work, and we refer you to the reports and tabular statements herewith presented, as the result of of his labors.

We have learned by his examinations of the county, that there is a very great work to do; and we are also convinced that, under God, our Association is the best organization to carry the Sunday School to the destitute parts of the county. We do not propose to interfere with, or supercede the work of any Evangelical Church organization, but leave to them in every neighborhood this work where there is the ability and zeal to carry it on, but in the neighborhoods where there are no regular ministrations of the Gospel, nor numbers or material strength sufficient to organize a church, we propose by uniting the strength of combined effort, to seek out those places and plant the Sunday School, which we trust will be in all cases followed by the preaching of the Gospel and the establishment of the ministry. This is our work, to this we direct our effort, and as we have such abundant evidence of the Divine blessing, as the statistical tables annexed show, we look forward confidently to the time when our whole county will be dotted over with houses where the Gospel shall be preached in its simplicity, and the Truth, as it is Jesus, made known every Sabbath.

We invite the help of every professor of religion in our county in this work. *We need your counsel, your prayers and your means.* You can give us your *counsel* by attending our regular meetings when held, as they are, in different parts of the county, four times a year. You can give us your *prayers* at all times and under all circumstances, and you can give us your *means*, regularly and annually, by collections in the churches, in the schools, and by private subscription. Our means are used exclusively to pay the salary of our Missionary and the necessary stationery and printing. Nothing else—no travelling or any other expenses.

We hope in the ensuing spring to have a depository of Sunday School Books established at Towanda, where Sunday School Literature can be supplied at publishers prices, adding only cost of transportation.

It will be our aim to do the work efficiently and practically, and commending it to your earnest attention,

We remain,
Your brethren in Christ,
B. S. RUSSELL, *President.*

ABSTRACT FROM THE TREASURER'S REPORT.

Sunday Schools which have made an annual contribution to the Sunday School Association during the year ending September 25th, 1866:

Oak Hill Sunday School, Ulster.
Mountain Lake Union Sunday School.
Union S. S., Rome Borough, 2.
Hinsdale Union Sunday School, Rome.
Camptown Union Sunday School.
LeRaysville Congregational S. S., 2.
Smithfield " " 2
Christ Church S. S., Towanda.
Terrytown Union Sunday School.
Baptist Church Sunday School, Towanda.
Pond Hill U. S. S., Wysox.
Prospect Hill U. S. S., Burlington.
Lanes' Corners " "
Orwell Hill Presbyterian Sunday School.
Standing Stone Union Sunday School.
South Burlington " " "
Mt. Pleasant " " "
Franklin Center " " "
Spring Lake (Pooltown) U. S. S.
Stevensville Presbyterian Church S. S.
Wyalusing Presbyterian S. S.
" M. E. Sunday School.
Browntown Union Sunday School.
Taylorville " " "
Presbyterian Church S. S., Towanda.
East Troy Union Sunday School.
Warren Center Sunday School.
Camp's School House S. S., Herrick.
LeRoy Union Sunday School.
Franklindale Union Sunday School.

The above statement, compared with the reports of church accessions from the Sabbath Schools, exhibits an important principle in Divine economy.

The ten townships which report the largest number of accessions to the churches have made the largest contributions to this Association. While on the other hand, the ten townships that have contributed little or nothing in aid of this mission work of the county, report few or no conversions or church additions from the Sunday Schools. Of eleven townships which report no accessions to the churches, only one is reported as having made an annual contribution to the County Sunday School Association. Do we not herein discover a very noticeable proof of the fact, that there is always a correspondence between what men do for God and what God does for men. "The liberal soul shall be made fat; and he that watereth shall be watered also himself."

We earnestly hope that all our Superintendents will encourage all the scholars, even the youngest, to bring an annual offering to the Sabbath School cause of our county, feeling assured that nineteen of every twenty of the children will cheerfully respond. Thus will our youth enjoy an experimental proof of the truth of our Savior's words, "It is *more* blessed to give than to receive.'

N. N. BETTS, JR.,
Treasurer Bradford Co. S. S. A.

SUMMARY OF THE WORK OF THE BRADFORD COUNTY SUNDAY SCHOOL MISSIONARY FOR TWO-AND-A-HALF YEARS, ENDING SEPTEMBER 25TH, 1866:

Number of new schools organized,	47
Number persons gathered into the New Schools	2231
Number other schools addressed and aided	224
Amount in books and papers distributed	$2205,84
Amount in books and papers given away	334,61
Number of families visited	1608
Number of Bibles and Testaments distributed	292
Number sermons and addresses delivered	406
Number miles travelled in the Co	5106
Whole number of schools in the Co. in 1866	192
Whole number of persons in all the schools	10831
Number of schools continued thro' the winter of 1863-4	21
Number of schools continued thro' the winter of 1864-5	34
Number of schools continued thro' the winter of 1865-6	39
Number townships, more than half, yet without any Winter S. S.'s	18

During the past year, 1866, there have been received from the Sunday Schools, in full communion, into the churches of the county, *eight hundred and twenty persons.*

Of communities which two years ago were without either preaching or Sabbath Schools, *fifteen* are now known to enjoy both these means of grace.

In several of these places, church-edifices are either contemplated or in process of erection.

The number of Schools continued all the year round has *nearly doubled.* There are more than *four thousand* children and youth in the county yet to be gathered into the Sabbath School.

1867—GREETING.

CHRISTIAN FRIENDS—We have to record the singular fact that during the winter, while our secular schools have been in successful operation, three in every four of our Sabbath Schools have been suspended. But the winter is past—"it is high time to awake out of sleep." Our field is "white already to harvest." Thousands of precious youth around us stand waiting to be gathered in.

The Master says, "Go work to-day in my vineyard. Let us arise and go, expecting by prayer and effort to win these youthful ones to follow Jesus—the Good Shepherd.

During the present season, the Missionary will labor in the North-East part of the county. Visiting other sections as he may have opportunity.

A ROLL OF HONOR will be kept for the Schools which shall learn and recite together the Ten Commandments *before the first of September next.*

All the schools in one township are already enrolled. Every school, which is *now* or shall be entitled to a place on this roll, should be immediately reported to me by the Superintendent.

The *names* of all the schools that shall answer to this "roll call," will be read at the Annual Meeting of the County Sunday School Association in September, and be reported in the County Papers. It is in the power of every Superintendent to secure this honorable record for his school.

We can furnish commandment cards, of large size, at one dollar per hundred. "Helpful Hints," for Sunday School Teachers, at ten cents a copy, and Hymns and Tunes for Sunday Schools, just published, at the same price.

All will bear in mind that our work is as strictly union and unsectarian as it is possible to make it.

A Depository, well supplied with the best of books for Sunday School use, is opened in the Post Office Building, Towanda. I verily believe it will be for the advantage of our schools to give this Home Institution a trial.

At the same place, Bibles and Testaments of all kinds can be procured *on precisely the same terms as at the Bible House in New York.*

Fellow-Laborers! "Let us put on the armor of light." "The night is far spent, the day is at hand." Collect your Sunday School forces and organize at once. *Begin with prayer* and *thus* go forward in the name of the Great Captain, and may God help you to make the regular return of the Sabbath Day as healthful to your neighborhood as "the showers which soften, fertilize and beautify the earth, bringing with them the influence of Heaven."

Letters in reference to our work will receive prompt attention from

Yours, ever cordially,
R. CRITTENDEN,
S. S. Missionary, Towanda, Pa.

THE SEASON OF LENT.

Among the many episodes in the life of our Saviour to which Christians in all parts of the world look with awe and veneration, there is none which receive a more general, substantial remembrance than the forty days in the wilderness. The commemoration of the sacrifice in behalf of mankind, was instituted, according to most of the fathers of the fourth and fifth centuries, by the Apostles, although many Protesant writers claim that it was not inaugurated until the second or third century of the Christian era. However that may be, it is certain that as early as the beginning of the second century the observance of the Lenten fast was made obligatory. The origion of the word lent is uncertain; some writers claiming its derivation from *lencten* a Saxon word meaning lengthen; and others again, from the German *lenten*, to thaw, because the season in which it occurs in spring, or the time when the days lengthen.—The general mode of observance in the Catholic Church, is the same throughout the world, but there are various modifications of the rules prescribed in different countries The season commences with the festival of Ash Wednesday, called by the fathers of the church *capat jajunnii*, beginning of the fast. In former times, and in many of the Catholic countries at the present time the custom of sprinkling the head and garments with ashes was observed as a symbol of grief for the tributations endured by our Saviour, as well as a method denoting penance for their transgressions during the preceding year. From this practice is derived the name "Ash Wednesday," and although the custom of sprinkling the garments with ashes has fallen into disuse, it is to a certain extent commemorated in the practice of making the sign of the cross with ashes on the forehead.

EVILS OF GOSSIP.—I have known a country society which withered away all to nothing under the dry rot of gossip only. Friendships, once as firm as granite, dissolved to jelly, and then run away to water, only because of this; love, that promised a future as enduring as heaven and as stable as truth, evaporated into a morning mist that turned to a day's long tears only because of this; a father and a son were set foot to foot with the fiery breath of anger that would never cool again between them only because of this; and a husband and his young wife, each straining at the hated leash which in the beginning had been the golden bondage of a God-blessed love, sat mournfully by the side of the grave where all their love and all their joy lay buried, and only because of this. I have seen faith transformed to mean doubt, hope give place to grim despair, and charity take on itself the features of black malevolence, all because of the spell of words of scandal and magic mutterings of gossip. Great crimes work great wrong, and the deeper tragedies of human life spring from the larger passions; but woful and most mournful are the uncatalogued tragedies that issue from gossip and detraction; most mournful the ship-wreck often made of noble natures and lovely lives by the bitter winds and dead salt water of slander. So easy to say, yet so hard to disprove, throwing on the innocent all the burden and the strain of demonstrating their innocence, and punishing them as guilty. If unable to pluck out the stings they never see, and to silence words they never hear—gossip and slander are the deadliest and cruelest weapons man has ever forged for his brother's hurt.

THERE is a lady in New York so ignorant of all domestic work that she cannot even knit her brows.

"LOVE in a cottage" is all very well when you own the cottage, and have money coming to keep it warm.

THE easiest and the best way to expand the chest, is to have a good large heart in it. It saves the cost of gymnastics.

FAME is not greatness, but the shadow which follows greatness. Most people prefer the shadow to the substance.

THE purest joy that we can experience in one that we love, is to see that person a source of happiness to others.

AN old lady, on being asked to subscribe to a newspaper, declined, on the ground that when she wanted news she manufactured it.

MR. John Jack, a Kentucky editor, says that one day his gal slapped him in the face, averring, by way of apology, that she was fond of slapjacks.

A young lady writing in defence of tilters, says:

As to the present ridiculous short coats, I can only say that they present to a person at all belligerent a temptation scarcely to be overlooked.

A FATHER out West kicked his daughter's lover into the street, and the lover revenged himself by causing a stick of wood filled with gunpowder to be placed in the old gentleman's stove—effect to be imagined.

A rich Philadelphia contractor, in a severe fit of gout, told his physician he suffered the pains of the damned. The doctor coolly answered, "What, already?"

"IF it wasn't for hope the heart would break," as the old woman said when she buried her seventh husband, and looked anxiously among the funeral crowd for another.