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BACKAWO.T

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1845.

[Written for the Bradford Reporter.] "Hope springs eternal in the human breast; Man never is, but always to be blest."

In the Prometheus of Eschylus, that master-piece of, the Greek drams, one of the persons in the play inquires of the hero-who for his benefactions to mankind had been bound by the order of Inpiter on alone rock where a vulture incessantly preyed upon his vitals-in what his benefactions to men chiefly consisted? The answer of the noble sufferer is worthy of attention.

"I implanted in their bosoms blind hopes."

The object of the great dramatist in this character of Prometheus was to represent a lofty nature sustained by conscious integrity under the infliction of the most territhe age race of mortals, and endeavor in various ways conditions of their mortal state. Prometheus appears as and by various good offices contrives to render their fict of his having implanted in their bosoms blind hopes. thirst. For this the wrath of Jupiter condemns him to the punishment before mentioned.

and no language could have expressed the nature and a "local habitation and a name." extent of that obligation so well. His intuitive percepnon beheld the life of man divested of all extraneous circumstances; saw and at once asserted the fact that in these beautiful illusions of hope-hope thateis blindportraiture of his fancy. Even in those instance where the heart has had no reason to confess its disappointment, it will still have to acknowledge that it has attained not the thing hoped for, but some other good of equal or superior value perhaps, but differing materially in na-

From the earliest dawn of infancy "we begin to hope, and we continue through life in every position and cirthe Creator has implanted in our bosoms this blind in- bellion. structive principle. It community tempts us onward to the execution of some favorite scheme, or the attainment of some desirable object; -but let no one seriously suppose that in the accomplishment of the one, or the fruition may be overcast with clouds, but hope paints a bright and beautiful morrow; and although it is morally certain that in every essential circumstance, to-morrow will be like this day, yet the soul gladly accepts the illusion and revels in the beautiful creations of hope.

The visions of hope are never realized in their own shape and coloring, for the reason that the human mind is totally incompetent to foreknow the future. In order to understand the effects of any particular situation upon our character and happiness, we must occupy that situation. If we would see what the future has in store for us, we must pass through its varied scenes. If we would know what life is, we must live; for we can never in the slightest degree antedate our experience. With what varue and unbounded anticipations does the boy look forward to the term of manhood. Life seems an ocean of delight, shoreless and bottomless; while he, the An suffer embargo, will soon spread his canvass as free as the element on which he floats. Yet where is the man whose experience has in any degree corresponded with the boundless expectations of boyhood, even though in Point of worldly distinction he may have attained honors such as his childish fancy never dreamed of. Life to the opening faculties of the boy is an element of freedom. Having never tested those budding powers within him, he has never learned their limit. The greatest achievements seem natural and easy. The exploits of Alexander or Hannilal are just what the young enthusiast who reads their story himself would have done had he been in their situation. Nothing seems impossible. In imagination he acts the part of a hero or statesman, a poet or sage with equal facility. The experience of the man is different. The exulting sense of unbounded freedom is abridged and narrowed down to petty conformity to the usages of society. The chains of custom and the world are upon him. In the limitation of his own powers he has discovered the humilisting fact of his weaknessand "to be weak is to be miserable."

But the operation of this principle, all-pewerful as it being. Chained down by the properties of material objects, compelled to behold everything through the forms of this world, the thought of man rushes beyond the limits of this world and pictures scenes more agreeable to his desires, in which the highest delights that he has been able to conceive in the present, state.) unassociated with any of its evils are made the basis of his beatific visions. In looking through the ancient systems of mythology, as well as the prevailing opinions among the various pagan and. Mahometan nations of the present day, we always find that their notions respecting a future Jude, strong-hearted Scandinavian of the North, in whose synonimous with valor, who knew no joy so deep as that of infancy. The modified the fair girl with the calculation of the least and the dance wherein the calculation.

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was received at once into the halls of Odin and introduced to the assembly of heroes, whose days and nights were spent in reposing themselves after the fatigues of war, in drinking wine from the sculls of their enemies whom they had slain in battle, and in listening to the bards who chapted the glory of their achievements in immortal songs The coward who had turned his back in fight, or had been guilty of any other act unworthy of a brave man on the other hand, was led away to the dark cave o Hela, a region alternately under the dominion of fire and frost, where he suffered punishment suited to his mean, cowardly nature. Such was the strong hold that this belief had upon the Norse mind, that when about to die a natural death they inflicted wounds voluntarily upon their bodies in order that they might be received by Odin as heroes, and esteemed it disgraceful to die in any other

way than in battle. The life of the Arabian is passed in a trackless desert where an almost vertical sun blazing down with intolerable sufferings. Jupiter and the other gods are jealous of ble heat, scorches every green herb and renders the com mon blessing of water an object of desire in proportion to give them good reasons for dissatisfaction with the to its scarcity. Consequently in his paradise the blessed immortals enjoy the unspeakable happiness of reposing the friend of mankind-braves the hostility of the gods, on the flowery banks of chrystal rivers, under the shadow of trees bearing all kinds of luscious fruits, and it is not situation more tolerable. Among these favors, the sublime martyr dwells with most complacency upon the that they will never more suffer the pange of hunger of

In this way does the blind hope of man, stimulating the creative power of fancy, give form and coloring to The poet intended to represent mankind as indebted to his visions, and invest the instinctive aspirations of an Prometheus for every thing that makes life endurable unborn principle with the circumstantial attributes of

The Bible.

The Bible is the only book which God has ever sent, the only one he ever will send, into consist all that is worth a thought in the catalogue of this world. All other books are frail and human enjoyments. There is peculiar beauty and pro- transient as time, since they are all the regispriety in the use of the epithet. Hope is always blind. ters of Time; but the Bible is durable as eter-No man ever succeeded in attaining just the object of nity, for its pages are the record of Eternity. his hope; for though he may have been successful in All other works are weak and imperfect, like compassing the material fact of which he was in pursuit, their author, man; but the Bible is replete yet in the enjoyment be has always found that some with infinite power and perfection, like its authat nothing comported with the thor. God. Every other volume is limited in the that nothing comported with the thor. God. Every other volume is limited in the limited in comes forth conquering and to conquer.

The Bible only, of all the myriads of books the world has seen, ie equally interesting and important to all mankind. Its tidings, whether of peace or of woe, are the same to the poor, the ignorant, and the weak, as to the rich, the the sun's more powerful rays; a calm tranwise and the powerful. Among the most re- quility reigned around, not a zephyr muraturmarkable of its attributes is justice; for it ed its sighs to disturb the waves of the Garoncomstance to hope incessantly and blindly. Hope is the links with impartial eyes on kings and on he, as they moved slowly on their course, but sur that invites us on from peak to peak over the rugged slaves, on the chief and the soldier; on philo- the distant chime of a convent's vesper bell wars of life's mountainous journey. Our happiness is suphers and peasants; on the eloquent and the struck heaptifully on the ear, as its mellowed found not usually on the summits where we are prone downb. From all it exacts the same obedience to place us abode, but in the valleys between. Every to us commandments, promising to the good day and every hour gives additional proof of the fallary the reward of their loyalty, but denouncing to magnificent easile of G., ins. towering of any hope; and yet we hope on, for the reason that the evil the awful consequences of their re- battements stretching their mighty heads above of our hopes; and yet we hope on, for the reason that the evil the awful consequences of their re-

and benevolence of the Scriptures less conspicuous. In vain may we look elsewhere for the models of character, for the models of the husband and the wife, the parent and the child. of the other, that happiness was ever designed to be found the patriot and the scholar, the philanthropist quiet scenes before them.

The patriot and the scholar, the philanthropist quiet scenes before them.

The patriot and the christian, the private citizen and the ""Tis indeed a lovely night," mournfully which the Creator has alloted to man. It consists in the and the christian, the private citizen and the or poor in proportion to the strength and buoyancy of its respective lots, whether poverty or wealth, shall ever see." ness, of honor and felicity.

Here, then, let us repose our trust-here let us look for our beacon of eafety-and whether and desolation of winter, may be our portionsupported and guided by the Bible, all must be well with us in TIME, for all shall be well

with us in ETERNITY. The End of the Sabbath-Breaker.

We have been looking at the dying confession of Lucian Hall, who was lately executed tomb." in Connecticut, at the early age of twentyeight, for a most atrocious and unprovoked murder, the very recital of which makes the blood run cold. He attributes his whole caroyager, for the present doomed by parental restraints reer of vice, to a want of proper religious instruction in early life, and particularly to Sab- you thus !" bath-breaking, to which he was greatly addicted. His last words were as follows:

" I have now given a full and true account of all the crimes I have committed, in my short life. I desire before I close, to say to all the readers of this book, that I impute all my wickedness and crime to a bad bringing up.

"Nobody gave me good advice; my father my father's house. If I had been taken to spare this last fatal blow you are about to give burch and religiously taught, I should not

now he in my present situation. "I wish to say to all parents, do not bring up your children as I was brought up. Give hem the advantages of schooling, of religion, and good advice. For want of these, I was led on to be what I am.

ject good advice or break the Sabbath. If you have religious privileges, value them more have enjoyed myself very little; and have words."

hard." · My reneration for Andrew Jackson, is very deep, I look upon him, not as one of the great men of the day, but one of the greatest men of all time-as a man who, in several of the highstate of blessedness are in accordance with their views est, and noblest qualities of the human character, of the na ure of happiness in this present life. The has never been surpassed—and who, has done fule, strong hearted Scandinavian of the North, in whose or man that ever lived .- W'm, Leggett, and

[From the Broadway Journal] The Departed.

Where the river ever floweth, Where the green grass ever groweth, Where each star most faintly gloweth,

Do I wander on; My quick pulses hastily beating, My quick glance now retreating, And, with bold advance, now meeting Shadows of the gone!

Lonely by that lovely river, Where the moon lit blossoms quiver, Do I wander on forever, Musing on the past; When the weary moon descendeth, When each pale star earthward bendeth,

Joys too bright to last! She earth's bright and loveliest flower. Spirit, coored in mortal bower, She, whose voice alone had power

Then my soul strong memory sendeth-;

O'er my soul, is gone ! Vain, oh! vain are tears and wailing, Fierce, deep grief is unavailing, Yet are they my heart assailing, Proud heart, never won!

By that river, ever flowing. With heaven's light upon her glowing. Sometimes comes she to me, showing Things past and to come.

And we wander on, caressing, While the mute earth sheds her blessing; Happy in the dim possessing. Spirits in their gloom !

Were it not for that dim meeting. Were it not for that dark greeting, Its own core my wild heart eating, Soon would turn to clay. Now along that lonely river, Lonely do I wander ever,

Where the hightly blossoms shiver-

Dark and sad as they!

The Broken Heart.

Day had passed, and night was fast approaching, but the mild soft light of a summer's moon fully compensated for the loss of sounds died in sweet cadence through the srill air. Not far from the river's side stood the the trees that encircled them and looking down Nor are the purity and holiness, the wisdom in sullen grandeur on the sparkling water be-

"What a lovely night!" exclaimed the lively Julia de Lipton, to her cousin, as they stood gazing (from a balcony of the castle,) on the

exercise of the faculty itself, and the human soul is rich ruler of the nation. Whatever shall be their responded the other, perhaps the last we

"Bless me, how sorrowful you have grown hope. The vacueness and uncertainty of the future, prosperity or adversity, social influence or Bless me, how sorrowful you have grown leve a boundless field for ever-active fancy;—the day solitary station, the Bible is their only fountain of late," interrupted the former, laughing, of truth-their only source of virtue and great- " now were I in your place, I should be the happiest of mortals."

Why so ?" inquired her companion. Why so ! and do you stand there to ask sanshine or gloom, the storm or the calm, the me such a question? you, whom to morrow's eauty and wealth of spring, or the nakedness sun will see the bride of the richest and handsomest nobleman in all France; why Sibyl. you surprise me ! every one envies the daughter of the Count Regegal, yet she herself is not

happy."
... No. no. happiness is forever fled from me," sobbed the distressed Sihvl, " would to God to-morrow's sun might light me to the The tears of the afflicted maiden could no longer be restrained, but chased one another in rapid succession down her pallied cheeks.

"Sibyl, you are ill," cried the terrified Inlia; as she supported her cousin, " what makes

" Distracted thoughts," was the hurried reply, " forgive me, dear Julia, for frightening you; I have tried to overcome this weakness, but the effort has proved too much for my strength, how grateful I feel to my father for allowing me this my last evening of liberty to myself; 'twas kind, though he, alas! has behaved cruel to his child. Oh! my father," either made me work., or allowed me to play she continued, with fervency, "could you read this agonising heart, I am sure you would

" Consin, dear cousin, speak not so, vou

distress me; what has caused this violent ebullition of you feelings? tell me. "I cannot, my only friend, I cannot tell all, a father's curse would crush me," and she shuddered as she spoke, " what I shall say would "I wish to warn all young people against have remained unuttered had not my unguardthe course I have taken... Beware how you re- ed expressions partly informed you that the Duke is not the object of my affections, look righteonsness sake. However, there was an on equally, and in a friend not so reproachfully upon me, dear girl, for I awfully deprayed young manin the third pew; vade every earthly interest. than anything else; receive the advice of such could not relate my recreis, even to you. The in is not confined to the limits of this present state of triends; improve those privileges while you aris by which I liave been forced to become have them. I wish with my last breath to the bride of de Alsace. I am not free to diswarn all the young against that neglect of re- close, at my doing so would throw a stain upligion, and the Sabbath which have brought me on the character of him most hear to me; the to my ruin. I have suffered a great deal, and other part of my story you shall hear in a few The tremulous speaker paused to found that the way of the transgressor is recover breath, then continued in Infran Montaldo was the chosen of my heart, he unly could have made me happy he glone could have done to, but ah!" she stopped, as it some horrible vision flitted through her brain-again went on : "through the powerful interest of the Duke he was sent on a dangerods embassy, from which he never required; and I am now become the wife of his treacherous rival think you after this confession I am the happiest'di morials !" the addible sobs of her lis-

rounded with every blessing of thow afdently have I prayed for death, but still be shuns the really wretched to risk the gay and happy;

I will retire to my chamber, there to seek a little composure before my fate, is scaled.

"Let me remain with you," entreated her companion, solitude may be hurtful to you. . Press not such a request, dear cousin, for

this night I must be alone."

After a few demurs on the part of Julia, it was agreed that the latter should join her cousin in the dressing-room the ensuing morning. they then separated, each to their respective chambers.

of the caute-the neighboring forests rang

the haughty nobleman beheld with triumph are remembered when they die. the splendor that was to grace the nuptials of

began to assemble. "I have neither eeen Sibyl or Julia this they intend to bide themselves until the last

" In God's name, what is the matter?" enouired the Duke, hastily.

my cousin is ill; I have been endeavoring to sit, with her rich jewels lying loose in her finobtain admission to her chamber this last half
gers, and dream such dreams as these. She hour without effect.

sound from within answered their rapeated

distressed Count. the firm oak yielded to their pressure.

"She prays," whispered de Alsace, as he looked forward and beheld his bride kneeling by her bedside; "speak to her dear Count, should more enter, it might frighten her." The Count stepped towards his daughter,

"This is unkind, dear Sibel; why so ab-

sent, you have terrified us all!" Sibyl was silent; the voice of her father ailed to awaken her from the roverie, into which she had fallen, he advanced nearer, and grasped her hand in undefinable fear- Twas and friend could not give them! cold-cold as marble; in the act of prayer her shone on her inanimate corpse.

LET DO MY HAIR .- An old Pastor once stated that in the whole course of fifty years' preaching, he never laughed but three ti the pulpit, during the exercises of the Sabbath. burning ambition, to come and listen to the On one of these occasions the following occur-

The pews of the church were those old lash. oned square ones so that people in different

y a low rolling or division.

Now it fell out one Sabbath that two old heir two occupants with their long queues langling theretrom had met together, and were internal meditation. There; was some wicked would charge you to water the undying bud, people present, who scandalously insimuated and give it a healthy culture, and open its beaupeople present, who scandalously insinuated and give it a healthy culture, and open its beau.

Finleys six-pounder completely a raked the that the two deacons had gone to sleep, but I to the spin; and then you may hope that when loft: the soldiers were driven town and the looked upon it as a merespersecution, for your life is bound with another, you will go righteonshess sake. However, there was an on equally, and in a friendship that will perthat cornered upon the two where the deacons were meditaling and what does this sacrifegious sinner do ? Why he takes the dandling quelies aforesaid, and softly ties them elibely and firm? ly augether. a And then a suif that were not enough to rend him to perdition, he takes & pine and cruelly sticke it sings one of the deal by the farmers of Concienna well the descon jumped of course like a

stock pigr and the jumpi gave a florid wileh upon the quenes of both heads, 182 (457 for Let go my hair ! cried deicon number

. ner Let go mij hair!" eried descon number of from the abandonce which has obeyord of Twas now twitch and twitch ! hit and hit but the conclusion must be tele to the reader's

Women und Marriage.

The Bull of the rest of the same of the Bull of

I have speculated a great deal on matrimony. ing really, wretched to risk the gay and nappy in whear has ceased to hope, yet heaven thy will be done?" at the same time rateing her streaming eyes to the glittering sky above, in placid resignation. The hitherto lively Julia and their friends have all come and looked at could offer no consolation to her bereaved their friends have all come and looked at their fine furniture and splendid arrangements cousin, her sensitive mind was visibly affected for happiness, and they have gone away and at what she had witnessed, and a long silence committed them to their sunny nopes cheerfully and without fear. It is natural to be "The night has far advanced, I think you sanguine for the young, and at such times I had better leave me Julia," said Sibyl, " and am carried away by similar feelings. I love to get, unobserved, into a corner, and watch es to be celebrated in all the histories of the the bride in her attire, and with her smiling face and soft eyes moving before me in their pride of life, weave a waking dream over her future happiness, and persuade myself that it will be true. I think how they will sit upon the luxurious sola as the twilight falls, and build gay hopes, and murmur in low tones the now unforbiddend tenderness; and how thrillingly the allowed kiss, and the beautiful endearments of wedded life will make even their A morning of exceeding loveliness succeeded parting joyous, and how gladly come back the preceding night; the sun shone with re- from the crowd and the empty mirth of the splendent lustre through the eastern windows gay to each other's company. I picture to with the happy notes of the feathered inhabi- now at his hesitating caress, listening eagerly tants, and the merry laughing voices of the for his footsteps as the night steals on, and country swains hastening to their healthy toil. wishing that he would come, and when he enformed a full chord of harmony with the smil, ters at last, with an affection as undying as his pulse, folds her to his bosom. I can feel the ing face of nature.

pulse, folds her to his bosom. I can feet the pulse, folds her to his bosom. I can feet the My head-trong girl will no longer cause very tide that goes flowing through his heart, me trouble-mused Count Rengegal, exulting. and gaze with him on her graceful form as to-day," he continued, " she shall be exalt. affection, soothing all his quiet cares, and maked-my long indulged dream of ambition will ing him forget even himself in her young and

decrees of Heaven; but we most not autici- brow, and her girlish graces ripened into digpate. "I know not what it is," he pursued nity, and her bright loveliness chastened with in a moralising strain. "that makes me feel the gentle meekness of mental affection. Her thus; last night sleep refused to visit my pil. husband looks on her with a proud eye, and low I cannot define the uneasy sensation that shows her the same fervent love and the delipossessed me." So speaking, he retraced his cate attentions which first won her, and fair steps to the castle, where all was bustle and children are growing up about them, and they preparation" for the approaching ceremony; go on full of honor and untroubled years, and

I say, I love to dream thus when I go to his young and lovely daughter. Nine had give the young bride joy. It is the natural struck, when he was joined by the happy fendency of feeling touched by loveliness that Duke, ten o'clock being the hour appointed for fears nothing for itself; and if ever I yield to Green, on the other hand advanced to the Conthe departure of the bridal train. the company darkened feelings, it is because the light of the picture is changed. I am not fond of dwelling upon such changes, and I will not minutely morning," said the Count; "I should think now, I allude to it not only because I trust that my simple page will be read by some of the young and beautiful beings who daily move moment, by not appearing."

The had scarce finished the sentence, when his niece entered the breakfast parlor in a dreadas they glide by joyously and confidently, the secret of an unclouded future.

The picture I have drawn above, is not peculiar. It is colored like the fancies of the "Oh, grouned the trembling Julia; "I fear bride; and many, oh ! many an hour will she weariness, and the husband, first, in his man- property was at all times peculiarly of each others, worth and affection, till by and by, they can conceal their uneasiness no longer, and go out separately to seek relief, and lean upon the hollow world for the support which one who has promised to be their lover

Heed this, ye who are winning by your inpura spirit had left its clay tenement to join nocent heauty, the affection of high-minded him she so fondly loved while hiring-hee re-quest, had heen granted—the morrow's sun give up the brother of his heart, with whom he has had even a fellowship of mind, the society of his confirmporary runners in a race of fame, who have held him with a stern companionship, and frequently in his passionate fore he will break away from the arena of his voice of the charmer." It will bewilder him at first, but it will not long. And then, think you that an idle blandishment will chain the mind that has been used for years to an equal news often sat back to back, merely separated | communion? Think you he will give up for a weak dalliance, the animating theme of men. and search into the mysteries of knowledge ! leacons in two contiguous pews had fallen into Oh, no, lady! believe me no! Trust not your profound meditations, and closing their twice influence to such light fetters. Credit not the wo eyes, and thrown their heads back until old fashioned absurdity, that wothen's is a secondary lot, ministering to the necessities of her ford and master. If your immortality is quietly reposing for the benefit of the sloresaid as complete, and your gift of mind as ours, I

> DIALOGUE BETWEEN TWO LAWYERS .- While n Court one day, this week, we chanced to hear the following dialogue between two mem-

bers of the bat,

Brotlier T, says an cininent Attorney to his fellow. "do you know Mt. of the batter of the batte " Yes." " Is he good?"

war pretty good !- brother M. and I both saed him the other day." " Both sued him in one day ! why is hit the omni deni ?'?

"No ; but he has terrible fits." " Barele " Well," rejoined querist that in the least that could be expected from such treatment." So thought we. Two lawyers upon one nan, this hot weather, and a third looking on

[From Godey's Lady's Book.] Heroie Women of America. THE LADY AND THE ARROWS.

Among the American ladies who have distinguished themselves in the course of the tevoluionary war, by the sacrifice of self-interest to the public welfare, none is more celebrated than Mrs. Jacob Motte, of Carolina. The action by which she sacrificed her own property to the demands of patriotism, was so graceful, so generous and free, that it has occasioned her prautime. The incident took place in the year 1781, when General Green and the active partian of ficers, Lee, Marion, and Sumpter, were disputing with Cornwellia and Rawdon, for the possession of the Carolinas. The first battle at Camden had already been fought when the celebrated siege of Fort Motte took place.

The new mansion house of Mrs. Motte. situa

ed on a high commanding hill, some distance

bove the Wateree. and Congaree, had been made the principle deput of the convoys from Charleston to Camden, Fort Garnby and Ninety-Six. It was surrounded by a deep trench, which was defended by a strong and lofty parapet, erected along its inner margin. Contain Me Pherson commanded the garrison which usually consisted of about one hundred and fifty men, but which was now increased by the socidental arrival of a detachment of dragoons. This body. on its way to Camden with despatches for Lord Rawdon, had entered the fort a few hours beme trouble—mused Count Rengegal, exulting and gaze with him on her graceful form as fore the appearance of the American forces, led by as he strolled leisurely by the river's brink, she moves about him for the kind offices of by Marion and Lee, to besiege it. On another hill, opposite to the north side of the new mansion stood an old farm house, in which Mrs. the realized, and I shall be the proud father of the beauty.

The beautiful Duchess de Alsace." Van man!

I go forward, a number of years, and see the beautiful Duchess de Alsace." Van man!

So forward, a number of years, and see that had been dismissed by Capt. McPherson. Upfutile boast!—how little could be foresee the her luxuriant hair put soberly away from her whilst Marion occupied a position on 'the eastern declivity of the ridge on which the fort stood. A six-pounder, despatched by Green to the aid of Marion, was mounted on a battery by side of the enemy's parapet, which Lee was preparing to attack. By the 10th of May the works were in a state of forwardness that it was determined to summon the commandant. On the same day Rawdon had evacuated Camden. and proceeded to Nelson's ferry, for the purpose of crossing the Saptee and relieving Forte Motte. garee to cover the besiegers. Under these circumstances McPherson, though destitute of artillery, replied to the summons that he should continue to the last moment in his power. In the evening a courier arrived from Greene, informing Marion of Rawdon's movements, and urging upon him redoubled activity. On the 11th, the British general reached the country opposite fort Motte, at night encamped on the highest ground in his route, that his fires might convey to the besieged the certainty of his approach. The large mansion in the centre of the trench left but a small part of the ground within the works uncovered : burning the house, therebelieves them, too—and she goes for a while fore, must force them to surrender. The prepara-by a spontaneous movement the whole of undeceived. The évening is not too long tions of bows and arrows with missive combusthe party rushed to the bride's apartment; no while they talk of plans for future happiness, tible matter was immediately commenced. Lieu and the quiet meal is still a pleasant and de-lightful novelty of mutual reliance and atten-... We must force the door," exclaimed the tion. There comes soon, however, a time gratifying proofs of the hospitality of the own-when personal topics become bare and wearier of the beautiful mansion doomed to be thus Implements were immediately procured, and some, and slight attentions will not alone keep destroyed, whilst her politeness, her tenderness, the social excitement. There are long in- and her active benevolence extended to the low tervals of silence, and detected symptoms of est in the ranks. The destruction of private hood, breaks in upon the hours they were to the two gallant commanders, and these con wont to spend together. I cannot follow it siderations gave a new edge to the bitterness of circumstantially. Then come long hours of the scene. But they were ever ready to sacriunhappy restlessness, and terrible misgivings | fice their feelings to their duty, and Lee & reed himself to make a respectful communication to the lady respecting her destined loss. When the intended measure was imparted to her, the complarent smi'e which settled on her features at once dispelled the embarassment of the acitated officer, while she declared that she joyfully gave her house to the good of her country, and should be delighted to see it in flames. Shortly after, seeing the bow and arrows which had been prepared, she sent for Col. Lee, and putting into his hand a splendid bow and its apparatus, which had been presented to her husand by a friend from India, begging his substitution of them as probably better adapted to the purpose than those provided. Lee was delighted with this opportune present, and quickprepared to end the scene. The lines were anned, the force at the battery doubled, and Dr. Irwin was sent with a last summons to surrender. McPherson listened patiently to his explanation, but remained inflexibly fixed in his determination of holding out to the last. It was now mid-day on the 12th, and the scorching sun had prepared the shingles for the conflagration. When Irwin returned, three arrows were successively fired at different parts of the roof. The first and third kindled into a blaze. McPherson ordered a party to repair to the

loft of the house and stop the conflagration by knocking off the shingles. But Capt. dered unconditionally. The conquorers and the conquered soon after appeared at Mrs. Molle i. where, by invitation, they partook together of a sumptions dinner, in full view of the smoking ruins—the unaffected politeness of the patriotic lady snothing the angry feelings which the contest had engendered, and obliterating from the memory of the gallaut, whigs the recollection of the injuries she had unavaidably sustained at their When Rawdon finally effected the passage of the river, he found a mined post and parolled officers, the captors having divided their forces and moved off-I ee against Fort Granby.

and Mariam to Georgetown.

We have seen in the possession of George
Bancroft, Esq., of Buston, a splendid miniature. of Mrs. Motte, It is a noble countenance, in-dicating strong intellect, and that lofty frankness and courtesy which were so remarkably displayed by her during that glorious and heroic ago of our country when American ladies were at once prompters and examplers of brilliant deeds of chivalry.

The desire to marry a woman for her wealth is the worst kind of Cunid-ity.