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"REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

TUMBLE 18.

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TOWANDA8

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1845. THE NORTH BRANCH CANAL.—In another column we insert a letter from the Philadelphia correspondent of the Washington Union, giving an interesting descrip- The angels are ready to bear me on high!

tion of the North Branch Canal,—the vast amount of business it will transact, and the extensive markets it will open for the mineral wealth of Pennsylvania. The writer is evidently well aware of the magnitude and importance of the work.

[For the Bradford Reporter.]

Massas. Ens.—Your correspondent Benevole must have a very high opinion of his eloquence, to suppose that I am to be frightened away from lawful enjoyments, by such an address as that in your paper of the 20th ult. It is easy to call hard names; but the world is too old to be scared into the doctrine of total abstinence in this way. It may be well for those who want the means of a gendemanly life to avoid both brandy and cigars; or if one is too weak to keep himself within the bounds of temperance, he may as well choose the safer course,—but my inherties are not to be abridged. Benevole talks of evil spirits: I know two kinds of them; the one poor liquors. which I never touch; the other called the blues, which a single shilling will always put to flight. Thus armed I

am not afraid to walk in any street that he can name. I am at a loss to understand why your correspondent should address one alone. Can he have so little acquaintance with this borough and neighborhood to suppose he may suppose. Reason, I trust, we shall always be glad to hear: but vituperation and caricature we cannot Very truly yours, treat with much respect. JUVENIA.

[For the Bradford Reporter.] The Fourth of July.

The glorious fourth, when liberty threw off her swaddling clothes and sprung a Hercules from the cradle of existence in this new world, and proclaimed in thunder tones, to the despots upon an hundred thrones, in the old, that here, the tree of liberty should flourish, and its heavenly fruits gladden her sons for ever .- The day, the occasion, always carries my mind back amid the dread scenes of the revolution, when foeman met foeman, steel to steel upon the battle field, and unprotected innocence net her fate from the gory tomahawk of the red man.

I leave the battle-field, to linger a few moments, around the continental congress! Men of iron nerve are there; men who fell the responsibility of the awful trust committed to their charge-no noise, no impetuous outbreak of feeling, but the deep dread calm, which proceeds the bursting forth of rivers of fire from some mighty volcano, which are destined to overwhelm countries, and rock kingdom's to their centres. How changed the scene! The demagogue occupies the place of the sageand revelry and mirth, that of fear and trembling. The days that tried men's souls have passed away-the garments "rolled in blood" are no more, and the millions are now enjoying the boon such scenes have bequeathed

SPRINGFIELD, Pa.

From the Democratic Review.] The Boy and his Angel. BY MRS. C. M. SAWYER.

"Oh, mother, I've been with an angel to-day! I was out all alone, in the forest at play, Chasing after the butterflies, watching the bees, And hearing the woodpecker tapping the trees; So I played, and I played, till, so weary I grew, sat down to rest in the shade of a yew, While the birds sang so sweetly high up on its top, I held my breath, mother, for fear they would stop! Thus a long while I sat, looking up the sky, And watching the clouds that went hurry by, When I heard a voice calling just over my head, That sounded as if 'come, oh brother!' it said; And there, right up over the top of the tree, Oh mother, an angel was beck'ning to me!

"And 'brother!' once more, 'come, oh brother!' he cri-And flew on light pinions close down by my side! And mother, oh, never was being so bright As the one which then beamed on my wondering sigh His face was as fair as that delicate shell. His hair down his shoulders in long ringlets fell. While the eyes resting on me, so melting with love, Were as soft and as mild as the eyes of a dove! And semehow dear mother I felt not afraid, As his head on my brow he caressingly laid, And whispered so softly and gently to me,

Come, brother, the angels are waiting for thee !' And then on my forehead he tenderly pressed Such kisses-oh mother, they thrilled thro' my breast, As swiftly as lightning leaps down from on high, When the chariot of God rolls along the black sky! While his breath, floating round me, as soft as the bre That played round me and rustled the trees; At last on my head a deep blessing he poured, Then plumed his bright pinions and upward he soured And up, up he went, through the blue sky, so far, He seemed to float there like a glittering star, Yet still my eyes followed his radiant flight, Till, lost from the asure, he passed from my sight! Then, ah, how I feared, as I caught the last gleam Of his vanishing form, it was only a dream! When soft voices whispered once more from the trees Come, brother, the angels are waiting for thee!"

Oh pale grew that mother, and heavy her heart, For the knew her fair boy from this world must depart That his bright locks must fade in the dust of the tomb, Ere the autumn wind withered the summer's rich bloom! Oh, how his young footsteps she watched day by day, As his delicate form wasted slowly away, Till the soft light of heaven seemed shed o'er his face, And he crept up to die in her loving embrace! "Oh clasp me, deur mother, close, close, to your breast, On that gentle pillow again let me rest! Let me once more gaze up to that dear loving eye, And then, oh, methinks, I can willingly die ? Now him me, dear mother ! oh quickly ! for see The bright, blessed angels are waiting for me!"

Oh, wild was the anguish that swept thro' her breast,

As the long, frantic kiss on his pale lips she pressed! And felt the vain search of his soft, pleading eye, As it strove to meet her's ere the fair boy could die, 'I see you not, mother, for darkness and night Are hiding your dear loving face from my sight,-But I hear your low sobbings-dear mother, good-bye! I will wait for you there,-but oh, tarry not long, Least grief at your absence should sadden my song!' He ceased, and his hands meekly clasped on his breast While his sweet face sank down on his pillow of rest, Then, closing his eves now all ravless and dim, Went up with the angels that waited for him !

[Correspondence of the Washington Union.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 27, 1845. Meeting the other day, in this city with who had been brought here to aid in the elec-North Branch Canal Company, I have been | and prosperous country. led to some reflections upon the internal improvements of Pennsylvania, and their importance in a national point of view.

I may fairly claim, en passant, that this State is entitled to the credit of being a leader through the Seneca lake and the Erie canal, is in the great march of public improvement more than eighty years since, while a mere province of the crown of England, were the hundred and sixty miles in length! Intersectfirst movements made to introduce the system within her borders. It is an interesting historical fact, not generally known, that applica- bia, the railway to Philadelphia, eighty-one that one can be just singled out to hear his lecture? He tion was made to the provincial legislature of miles in length. Then, at Middletown, we must be singularly misinformed as to the progress of the Pennsylvania for authority to open a commu- find the Union canal connected with the musice companies cause, if he is thus mistaken. nication, by water, between the Schuylkill and Schuylkill river at Reading, eighty-two miles. Young men are not so ready to give up their liberties as Susquehanna rivers, and a survey made of the From Reading, the Schuylkill navigation, exroute as early as the year 1762. In 1791, the tending some sixty miles further, makes the the year 1780, sat an old man, his wife and fore the war-wanted to marry her, but she as the Union "canal," was commenced, and Philadelphia. To resume our route: From prior to the year 1800. David Rittenhouse, from Harrisburg, is the Cumberland Valley the Pennsylvania " farmer boy," and practical mechanic of riper years, who learned to read fifty miles. Still upward, at Duncan's island, Newton's "Principia" in what he termed his is the line extending up the Juniata. and across places to be 426 miles, and a portage of eighteen miles at Conemany." This excellent on the North Branch of the Susquehanoa, to

July, 1826—a fit day to commence so glorious trates a rich bituminous coalfield, with extenan enterprise—that our State entered upon sive beds of iron ore intermingled, like those what is commonly termed our present system at Pittsburg. At the State line, near Athens, spirit! What! will you see us trampled upon disaffected and desirous of joining the loyalof internal improvements; which, for extent, crossing the line of navigation we have been by the brutal mercenaries of Britian, and still ists; and his object, he said was to secure a magnitude, and utility, will stand, when comcanals, and nearly two hundred miles of rail- ties of that great work-Dunkirk, on Lake way, have already been finished and opened Erie, and Tappan bay, on Hudson river. At by the State! In this estimate I include none Elmira there is a connexion, by canal and railviduals. But she found herself, two or three | county, Pennsylvania, fifty miles. From Elenterprise and capital.

The Erie Extension canal, connected with canal. the Beaver Division, unites the Ohio river, at the town of Beaver, with Lake Erie, at the ex- and five miles-to Buffalo, one hundred and And for what !-why to meet a pretty girl, and cellent harbor of Erie, in a distance of 135 fifty-nine miles. These two distances make to listen to her musical voice; but now I will miles in length, and unites the Lykens Valley nineral wealth, one of the richest regions of the State-ay, I had almost said, of the world. in its hardy, industrious, and sterling democralic utility. I had intended more particularly to ef Mexico! speak when I embarked on the subject of

canals in this letter. Tide-water canal, commencing at Havre de cial internal navigation? Then consider the Grace, on the Chesapeake bay, and ending at commercial, agricultural, and political improve-Columbia, on the Susquehanns river-a dis- ment in the social condition of the people, tance of forty-five miles. Here it connects which must inevitably follow such privileges! wrong to persuade you to stay; but you canwith the central division of the Pennsylvanta And all these are but part of the public im- not imagine the anxieties I suffer on account canal, which continues up the river to Dun- provements of two States of the American recan's island. At this place it branches off, up public, whose national existence bears date you too encounter their danger. But since the Juniata- to Pitteburg, in one direction, and within the last century! Many of the envious, ascends the valley of the Susquehanna in another. The latter is the route we are a pre-North Branch of the Susquehanna to Pittston, eight miles above Wilkesbarre, in the beautiful and classic vale of Wyoming. From Pittston to the northern boundary line of Pennsylvania, it is more than two-thirds finishedalmost three millions of dollars having been expended upon the works; this distance is nal—the statting point of this desultory letter, ninety miles. Thence up the Chemung river The State of Pennsylvania gives to the com-

and connected from near Geneva with that at Montezuma. So that, it will be perceived, and Lake Erie, Lake Ontario, Lake Chamivestern world!

ed out, and mark, in detail, its numerous con-

From Havre de Grace, on the bay, up the tween Chesapeake tay and Lake Erie, five any proper sense of the term. ing and lateral to this line, on our way northward from the bay, we have, first, at Colum-Schuylkill and Susquehanna," now known line complete from the Susquehanna river to only son. The face of the father appeared would have nothing to say to him. Ever since, one of the western sections completed and Middletown, up the valley of the Susquehanna, opened for navigation in 1794. There are we next have, at Harrisburg, the railway numerous enactments to be found, showing through a part of the fine old county of Lancasthat our legislators were awake to the impor- ter, to the city of Lancaster, thirty-five miles. tance of the subject of internal improvement | Crossing to the other side of the Susquehanna railway (partly finished) to Chambersburg. "idle hours," and who was as justly entitled the Alleghany to Pittsburg, two hundred and and marching to defend my country." to the credit of discovering the method of fifty-eight miles. At Northumberland diverges fluxions as either Newton or Leibnitz,-David the West Branch canal, running almost to the Rittenhouse assisted in surveying a route very geographical centre of the State, seventy-three zed enquiringly at her boy, and it was evident. plans, and find means, if possible, to circumnearly the same as that occupied by the presimiles. At Wilkesbarre we meet with the from the expression of her face, that patriotism vent them. He arose, therefore, and shook sent improvements between Philadelphia and works of the Lehigh Navigation Company, Pinisburg. He reported "the whole distance which, crossing the Delaware river at Easton, of a navigation by water between the two unite with the newly improved Morris canal, man and eminent philosopher died as early as the city of New York, one hundred and ninety-four miles. At Towanda, Bradford county, It was not, however, until the 4th day of a railway some twenty miles in length penepursuing, is the New York and Erie railway, pleted, wholly unrivalled in modern times .- four hundred and forty-six miles. This point Between six and seven hundred miles of these is about equi-distant between the two extremiof the numerous works of companies and indi- way, with the bituminous coalfields of Tioga years since, unable to go on with the exten- mira, our route proceeds by the Chemung cations of the commonwealth, which, from their it when the remainder of the line is completed When the State was obliged to suspend, meaport was obliged to suspend, meapor was immediately taken for carrying out partly through this outlet, and partly through David arose and left the house. He walked sures were immediately taken for carrying out partly through this outlet, and partly through the unfinished works, by invoking individual an artificial route. (which is also connected with Cayuga lake.) to Montezuma, on the Erie

From Montezuma to Albany is two hundred miles. That portion called the Beaver Divis- up the whole line of the Eric canal, connecting be myself again !-- what did he call me ? was ion (thirty miles) had been completed by the Lake Erie and the Hudson; and may also be State, and a comparatively small amount of embraced in the lateral and minute survey we him, that he has a son who possesses the spirwork remained unfinished on the Erie Exten- are taking. Between Albany and Buffulo it of his father. Away then with love, for I sion. This was taken hold of by some enter- (not overlooking the fact that Albany is united feel that I am called up to act, and no longer prising capitalists, and the whole line is now to Boston by an excellent line of railways) we dream! Ere a fortnight my father shall hear in profitable operation. The Wiconisco feed- first meet, nine miles from Albany, on our way of me, or else I lose my life striving for it. er, also unfinished, has been undertaken by a northward, the Champlain canal, extending to And with this resolution he turned about and company, who, like those engaged in the Erie Whitchall, on Lake Champlain, seventy-six retraced his steps. Improvement, will no doubt reap a rich reward miles. Then at Rome, the Black River canal for their expenditure. This feeder is twelve unites with the Eric-running eighty-six miles | ble, saddled his horse, and mounting him, into the northern interior of New York. At struck into a gallop, which continued for sevrailroad, from the coal region, with the Penn- Syracuse, the Oswego canal diverges to Lake eral miles. At length he stopped and looked sylvania canal at Duncan's island, on the Sus- Ontario, thirty-six miles. Passing Montezu- up at the windows of a farm-house, half hid quehanna. Still more recently, the unfinished ma, the point where the route to Chesapeake between clustering trees. This was the resiportion of the line on the North Branch of hay unites with the Erie canal—we next, at dence of Mary Bunker, the mistress of his the Susquehanna has become the object of in- Rochester, 1 and the Genessee Valley canal, heart, the lights showed that the family had gers were not aware of their presence, but enjoydividual enterprise, and will open, in point of extending to Olean point, on the Allegheny river, one hundred and twenty-two miles. When | before his departure. we arrive at Lake Erie, the almost endless na-And it is not more rich in mineral wealth than vigation of the great northern lakes is before words acquainted her with his determination. us. We can reach the ocean through the Gulf | She burst into tears. cy. Of this last enterprise, and its great pub- of St. Lawrence, or proceed inland to the Gulf

and exhibition be found? Where, a coundreaded my taking an active part in this strug-An inspection of the map will show the try so interlaced with such an extent of artifigrowling, foreign tourists describe us as a vainglorious people. If success intoxicates, suresent considering. It is completed up the ly we may he pardoned a few airs in witnessing the rapid advance our county has made in all the elements of wealth and inducements to

prosperity.
I have generalized so much on this subject, that I hesitate somewhat in going back to details again, in regard to the North Branch cato Elmira, New York, is some fifteen miles pany who have undertaken this work, some ward; but as the intervening country was fill-further, also unfinished. At Elmira is the fifteen miles of canal already finished and in ed with the enemy, he knew there would be Chemung canal, constructed by the State of operation, from the mouth of Solomon's creek considerable address sequired to effect his pur-New York, running to the Seneca lake. The to Pittston. To this is added the remaining pose. Before his departure he saw a few of and as courageous as the were strong and erned by eight dollars a day understood."

lake itself is then navigated about forty miles, portion of the line (ninety miles) two thirds his old playmates, who promised to follow him now with clubs and rifles they, disputed the estafinished-over two and a half millions of dolgreat work of De Witt Clinton, the Erie canal, lars having been expended upon it. An exclusive right to the valley of the Susquehanna when the section between Pittston and Elmira for canal or railway purposes, is another part shall be finished, there will be, through the heart of the two great States of Pennsylvania reserved the right to resume the work, at the and New York, a completed uninterrupted line end of forty years, on paying the company at of internal navigation between Chesapeake bay the rate of seven per cent. interest per annum, together with the principal expended in complain, and their tributaries; or, as I might pleting it. Being a link in the great chain of say, between the Chesapeake and the whole internal navigation I have attempted to describe, and the only one which is unfinished-leading Now, as exhibiting a most striking view of also through some of the finest anthracite and ed to find what he supposed a new recruit for the rapid progress our country is making in bituminous coal regions in the world, directly his party, drank without stint and became more the race of general prosperity, let us trace again to a populous and thriving country where fuel and more communicative. To his horror, Dathe line of internal improvements I have point- is scarce, and yearly becoming more so-it vid soon learned that a party of loyalists, led can hardly be otherwise than a profitable in- by a Major Wilson, celebrated for his torvism some friends from the interior of the State, nexions, and the immense space over which vestment of capital, as well as a most valuable and ruthlessness, were to start early the ensuthey spread, like arteries in the human frame, public improvement. As a Pennsylvania detion of officers and in the organization of the diffusing life and energy throughout a great mocrat, I should have much preferred that the work had been completed by the State, if she had the means, rather than it should have fallen valley of the Susquehanna, to the northern into the hands of a corporation; although I boundary line of Pennsylvania, is some three have long been persuaded that corporate privihundred miles. From this to Lake Erie, leges for the purpose of creating a public highway, was the least objectionable form the two hundred and sixty miles more-making, spirit of monopoly could assume-if, indeed, which has taken place in this country; for in round numbers, a line of communication be- such a creation can be called a monopoly, in

[From the Ladies' National Magazine for Aug.] The Young Rebel: A TALE OF THE CAROLINAS.

BY J. MILTON SANDERS.

In a small farm house, towards the close of troubled : at times he looked thoughtfully on he has avowed to make her rue the day. You the floor, and then he would gaze long and may depend upon it that he will have her on wistfully at his son, a fine manly youth of twen-

ty. At length he said, . · David, this is disastrous news from Camden, ist from doing as he pleases to those rascally God knows what will become of the country rebels. But vonder is the major now," sudnow ! Congress needs every arm that is capa- denly said his host, starting up, "I will introble-sh! me, I wish this old wound I got duce you to him at once-a merry fellow in the French war had not lamed me-but for you'll find him. Lord love you he's as brave it, I should be now shouldering my musket as a hon.

words. The old lady reased knitting and ga- sembling in order to learn further of the tories and motherly affection were at variance in her the Major's hand warmly, pledged him immebosom. The son, however, after encountering | diately in a brimmer; and soon contrived to his father's for a moment, turned confusedly make the royalist believe that he was anxious

the village when your country needs your ser- himself. It was not long before a bargain had you! Twice before this have I spoken to you sed to sign the agreement that night, he prehe here supinely? For shame David, for shame! I will not call you my son. Long since you ought to have been in the army !'

"Joshua, Joshua," interposed the old mother, "David is but a youth; then do not speak you feel, who have fought so often against our country's enemies-Joshua, he is but a boy."

"A boy, indeed, Deborah! such boys as sive projects she had undertaken. They had nal, (which should be enlarged to accommo- David have already gained imperishable laurels negotiation, for his person was well known to been so located as to penetrate all those pordate the immense trade that will crowd through
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been so located as to penetrate all those pordate the immense trade that will crowd through
been so located as to penetrate all those pordate the immense trade th -why, were it not for the boys had known fertility, or great mineral wealth, seem- to the Seneca lake, twenty-three milesr This of this land where would be our army, which, ed to require such aid in the development of deep, narrow lake, stretches some forty miles I dare say, is one quarter composed of boys of their resources; and thus many (by some it is through a beautiful country, precisely in the David's age." The old man was excited, and tho't too many) lines were commenced at once. requisite direction; and boats are easily trans-

some distance apparently in deep thought.

"What will not women do?" he at last muttered-" here I have been lingering about the village when I should have been off long ago.

. When he reached home he sought the stanot retired, and he resolved to pay her a visit ing themselves in imagined security.

She was alone when he entered, and a few

" Nay! Mary," he said, " you must not unman me. At first I resolved to leave you with-Where, in all the wide world beside, can such out a farewell, for I knew how much you gle. But I could not be so cruel, as to desert

you without a word." "I will compose myself." said the fair girl, with an effort to smile. "I know I have been this dreadful defeat at Camden I feel that every man is wanted by our country. Go, then, shall attend you, night and day.

David pressed the now weeping girl to his bosom, enatched a hasty kies at the sound of ap-

The next day he left the neighborhood of ward; but as the intervening country was fill—which he commenced hewing at the door, and Congress! What is a member of ed with the enemy, he knew there would be soon cut it to pieces! considerable address required to effect his pur- ensued. The two brothers were powerful men.

lodging. At first the occupant received him had temerity to enter first, but finally numbers coldly, but a chance expression consine overcame them, and they were fluing upon the cing David that his host was a tory; he effects floor and bound. The tories, inflamed to made ed the same political creed, and was immediately warmly welcomed. The royalist produced his cider after supper, and insisted that David should join him in his potations; this the topes were a ready fied around the necks of the young man did, taking care, however, not to indulge too freely, while the farmer, overjoying day on an expedition to seize and hang the two Bunkers, who had made themselves particularly obnoxious to the royalist leaders. David knew enough of this partizan warfare to be say fire, give it to them !" assured that no mercy would be shown to his friends; he also knew enough of the character of the major to suspect that some strong personal motive had led to the planning of so disant an expedition, when there were others as inviting nearer home. He accordingly set himself to discover from his half inebriated companion the truth. Nor was it long before success crowned his adroit cross-examination. "Why, you see," said the host, " I believe there's a little revenge for a slight received

from these fellows' sister, mixed up with the major's desire to catch the Bunkers. 'The girl is very pretty, they say, and the major, when she was down here on a visit last year-behis own terms now-thank Heaven! there's no law any longer to prevent any honest loyal-

" David though horrified at the diabolical Both the son and wife looked up at these plot he had heard, saw the necessity of dis-"David, David, why do you linger about for he wished to secure so athletic a recruit vices so much ?-why, son, I am ashamed of been concluded between the two-David refuupon this subject, but you appear to have no tended that several other of his friends were to join. This tempting bait took; the major promised him a command in his troop, in case of success, and David signified his intention of setting forth, after he had taken a few hours to him so harshly. He cannot yet feel what rest, in order to lose no time in gathering together his recruits.

The dread of discovery had been constantly protected him from detection. He wished to smooth and placid. We know not the origin get off that night as he had proposed; but to of the article; but that it is a good-one—an this neither his host nor the major would hear excellent one, we are quite sure. major had been gone some hours, and was already on his way to the Bunkers, with his troops Dissembling his anxiety, David partook of a hasty breakfast, and mounting his horse, rode slowly away. But when out of sight of the house he struck into a fierce gallop, which he continued till he came, in sight of a cross road where was a tavern. Here he stopped and learning that the royalists had taken the high it not coward? Now by heavens, I will learn road, he turned aside into a parrow and more circuitous one. .

" It is my only chance to avoid them," h said, again dashing into a gallop. " Pray God, I may reach the settlement in time to collect a few of our lads and march to the Bunkers. There is no other hope now left."

Night had fallen, as they expected, before the tories were able to reach the vicinity of the house they were in search of. At length, however, after a silent march through the woods, it broke upon their their view. A light was burning in one of the windows, and when they arrived close to the premises, the lively notes of a violin reached their ears, proving that the broth-

"Now men," whispered the leader of the tories, " when I give the word, fire a volley at the house by way of introducing ourselves : we will then surround the place and enter it.". At that instant the deep bay of a doz rang in their ears, and a large mastiff sprang from un-

der the house and rushed at the major.

Fire!" he cried. Twenty guns broke upon the stillness of the night—the dog fell—every pane of glass in the might. Again, show yourself manly, so that front of the house was shivered, and the lories your wife can look up to you, and feel that yelled like savages. In an instant the light in the house was extinguished—the violin as quick-your judgment. ly ceased, and a noise was theard at the door. The tories immediately made a rush at it. But it was already barred, and being made of strong justly understood to lend to matrimony. If the oak plank, registed all their efforts. A rifle cracked from one of the upper windows, and dearest, and God be with you. My prayers one of the tories fell desperately wounded. Another report succeeded and another tory fell, and Major Wilson was now fully aware that both Bunkers were at home and wide awake. A proaching lootsteps, wrung her hand, and was shed turned the rain from the front of the house, courts, writes, and, showe all, when he adores selves from the fire of the Bunkers, went to nis father's house, armed with a musket and work at the door. Suspecting such resistance -prehaps from his knowledge of their charac-

trance of the whole tory force. as soon as possible.

Night found him near a Jonely farm-house small they stood their ground for half an hour, to which he proceeded boldly in pursuit of a feeling during that time some of those who ness at the great resistance which had been made, and at their own losses, now seized the mother and sister, and made preparations to hang the two brothers before their eyes. The

> victime, when the major addressed his men : "Now, friends, as roon as these villains are dead, we will set fire to the house-the old woman there," he said, with a brutal laugh, " may be left inside-but the young one I reserve for my self."

"Hist" cried one of the men, in a loud voice. The major ceased, and they heard a voice outside the house. Although the words were spoken low, the listeners distinctly heard, when I

A man with a blanched check now rushed among them, excludining

"The yard is full of men!" "Fire!" cried a deep voice from the yard-a general volley succeeded, and so well had the aim been directed in the door, that several of the tories fell, either dead or desperately wounded. In turn the tories retreated up stairs, when David our hero rushed into the room, which they had just left, and cut the ropes which bound the Bunkers and their mother and sister.

"May God Almighty bless you for this!" cried one of the Bunkers. The two men sprang up, seized their rifles which had been left in the room, and prepared

to retaliate the treatment which they had just reccived.

Long and desperate was the battle. The tories fought for life; the whigs for revenge. But at length the latter triumphed though not until their enemies had been almost exterminated. The major fell by the arm of our hero who sought him out in the hottest of the fight, and engaged him single handed.

No language of ours can express the emotions of David as he pressed his betrothed bride to his bosom; and his heart went up in thankfulness to Heaven for his timely arrival, when he thought that a delay of half an hour longer would have consigned her to a fate worse than death. The gratitude of her brothers were expressed in many words, but her's was silent and tearful, yet oh! how much more grati-

fring: "I almost called you a coward, son David," said his father to him, when they met, "but you are a chip of the old block, and I did wrong. Dehorali, he is a boy to be proud of-is he not? You may founder one of my horses every day you do such a deed-it beats anything I ever saw in the old French war."

David's gallantry in this act drew around him. in a few weeks, more than a score of hardy young followers, who fought with him to the close of the last war, when he returned and was happily married to the heroine of our story.

How to Treat a Wife.

It is not every husband who knows how to treat a wife. The following admirable lesson on the subject should be carefully read and treasured in the memory of every husband, and before our hero during the management of this avert many of the troubles of life .- change the clouds to sunshine, and render its whole course

First, get a wife. Secondly, be patient .-You may have great trials and perplexities in your business with the world; but do not therefore carry to your home a clouded or contracted brow. Your wife may have had trials, which, though of less magnitude, may have been as hard to bear. Do not increase her difficulties. A kind conciliating word, a ten-der look, will do wonders in chasing from her brow all clouds of gloom. You encounter your difficulties in the open air, fanned by heaven's cool breezes; but your wife is often shut in from these healthful influences, and her health fails, and her spirits lose their clasicity. But oh! bear with her; she has trials and sorrows to which you are a stranger, but which your tenderness can deprive of all their anguish. Notice kindly her little attentions and efforts to promote your comfort. Do not take them all as a matter of course, and pass them by, at the same time being very sure to observe any omission of what you may consider her duty to you. Do not treat her with indifference, if you would not sear and nalsy her heart, which, watered by kindness, would, to the latest day of your existence, throb with sincere and constant affection.

Sometimes yield your wishes to hers. Sha has preferences as strong as you, and it may be just as trying to her to yield her choice as to you. Do you find it hard to yield ome-times? Think you it is not difficult for her to give up always? If you never vield to her wishes, there is danger that she will think you are sellish, and care only for yourself, and with such feelings she cannot love you as she you will act nobly, and that she can confide in

HINTS FOR BACHELORS .- Attentions to a la dy whose society is sought by a gentleman, are meetings are brought about by means not originating with him, if they are unavoidable, of sought and occasioned by the lady herself, the kind attention of a gentleman may be ascribed to more concresy. But when his takes an ac-But when he takes an ac-Merald.

stantive, agreeing with self interest, and is gov-