PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., BY E. O. & H. P. GOODRICH.

TOWAY DAS

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1846.

Our Agricultural readers will find, on our fourth page, several seasonable articles appertaining to the noble science which they follow; and from which they msy, perhaps, gain both instruction and profit.

[Written for the Bradford Reporter.] Forest Trees and Flowering Shrubs of Bradford County.

"Woodman! spare that tree." MISSES. EDITORS.—In the forests of dur county, nature has distributed her trees and shrubs with an unsparing hand. This variety arises in part from the flow of our noble river, which brings from its distant sources the seeds of numerous trees and plants, and deposits them along its shores; but in a greater degree from the diversity of soil which is consequent in a section so broken with hills and valleys. Pew are acquainted with the forest scenery of our county, and still fewer appreciate in beauty. To the traveler, whose road leads along the valley of the Susquehanna, the border hills look like escarpments, beyond whose summits there is nothing inviting to the eye, nor scarcely a fit place for man's shode; and yet some of the broken uplands of our coundepths. tr far surpass in the beauty of their scenery, the most channing situations in our valley, and with the same cultivation will become equally productive of those artides which supply the necessities of man. The scenery of our valley, though ever beautiful, has yet in it something of sameness. It is not that sameness which produces satiety, but it is the same river winding its serpentime way through fields richly cultivated; here having tis banks thickly lined with the over-hanging elm, the bount houghed sycamore, the silver maple, and the fraare ever the same beautiful fairy spots, whether the wildwood gives them thickest shade, or whether its deep verdure is broken by sunny spots of flowering heath or standing grain.

There is too, in our border hills, a variety that is ever changing, yet ever pleasing. Sometimes they rise with agentle slope, with the declivity broken by cultivated felds and patches of green woods. It is here that the at, the chestnut and the hickory flourish in their luxurance;-sometimes they rise precipitately steep from the river bank, and even throw their projecting crags so far over its bed, that

"It seems an infant's touch might urge

Their headlong passage down the vergé." Yet even among these crags nature has planted her erergreens, and the pine and the cedar here bow at the bidding of the breeze, and the wildest flower as it clings to the cleft rock, smiles as sweetly, and yields as rich perfume, as though it grew in the garden of royalty. Then again some mountain stream with its deep dell

breaks in upon the scene, and leaps from rock to rock, as if struggling to devour whatever obstructs its course.

"It seems some mountain rent and riven A passage for the stream has given, But though the sun is o'er the hill, In this dark spot 'tis twilight still."

In these secluded glens, the hemlock, the lautel, the se-bay and the fly honeysuckle, crowd themselves to-

sloping hills, these rugged cliffs, and these wild dells, are writer, will secure its being read:

Beyond the border hills of our valley, we have scenery u varied, and yet more beautiful in its wildness; for your sentences—begin them with capitals here is found the mountain lake deep in the bosom of the hills—the rugged cliff over-hanging the forest so far beneath it, that it looks like a green copse at its foot: And here is the proud old forest too, where nature

righs as absolute as when it was trod only by the bound-

ing deer, or the light foot of the Indian. In these forests which seem to eather trees and shrubs suit their own soil and situation, may be found many species which are as ornamental as those more costly and less hardy. Among these wildwood trees and shrubs that are now in bloom, is the juneberry, the fly honeysuckle, the sweet-fern, the wild plumb, the wild

therry and some others. The June berry, (Aronia Botryapium,) with snow white flowers has an enlivening appearance wherever it grows. Sometimes it is a mere shrub, hardly noticed except while in bloom, but in open situations it often fams a handsome tree, growing to the height of thirty feet, and having a shape some like the soft maple. Its flowers are in clusters, white and terminal on each branch; and as the flower decays, its white silky feaves shoot from around the foot of its stalk, at first closely folded, but soon expanding to a broad shining leaf. As an ornamental tree, the Juneberry is worthy of a place tround our homes, for it adapts itself to any soil that is dry, is showy in its bloom, and graceful in its foliage. In the month of June it has a purple berry which is eatable. There are a number of species of the Aronia, besides the A. Bolryapium, and some of them are probably infigurious to our county, but I am not familiar with their

Among these are the mediar bush, (A. Ovalis,) bloody thous berry, (A. Sanguinca,) and perhaps some others. They belong to the eleventh class and fifth order of the Linnean system, and blooms in April and May.

The X. Ylosteum is a genus of small flowering shrubs that grows in the dells and upland thickets of our coun-Of this genus we have the fly honeysuckle, or twinberry (X. Ciliatum.) This is a small shrub with lowish white flowers, which grow in pairs. Each flower has a little horn or knob at its base, and its fruit a small tart berry, which grow in pairs the same as he flowers. Another species is swamp twin berty (X Scionis.) In this species, the flowers are yellow, and grow in pairs, but each pair of flowers has but one germ and produces but one berry. The leaves of this species differ from the first in being longer and narrower and never heart-shaped at the base like the fly honeysuckle. The root of this shrub is cathartic, and its woody em is hard and bony. The X. Ylosteum belongs to the fish class and first order of the Linnean system.

The sweet fern is another genus of which we have but a single species, (Comptonia Asplenafolid.) It is small shrub now in bloom, flower green, leaves long and deeply parted. It grows on hills and rocky situsfloor, from one to four feet high; and has not gained fa-ल so an ornamental shrub. In medicinal qualities it is

astringent and tonic. It belongs to the nineteenth class and third order of the Linnean system. H. Towanda, April 27, 1846.

We give place to the following communication with pleasure; and would ask for it the respectful attention of parents, for the valuable advice and seasonable admonitions it conveys, and the well known integrity and uprightness of its author. One of the first prayers that the lisping tongue of childhood is to be taught to utter, is "lead us not into temptation;" and parents have not answered that prayer, nor performed their duty to their offspring, unless they have carefully guarded them from every corrupting influence. One of the most prolific sources of vice, as our correspondent urges, is the idle and contaminating company who are ready to share the leisure moments of every boy; and who would, in time, spoil any child. For

"Vice, though a monster of such hideous mein, That to be hated needs but to be seen;
Yet seen too oft, familiar with its face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace." The youthful mind soon becomes accustomed to the

vulgarity and profanity of associates; until it is no longer repulsive to hear the name of our Maker taken in vain ; or so "familiar" with scenes of vice and crime, that it needs but little inducement to plunge madly into its

[For the Bradford Reporter.]

MESSRS. EDITORS :- Allow me through your columns to ask the attention of parents, in this borough, to the following paragraph. We see every day exhibitions of the "school of vice" here named, such as fill us with melaucholy forebodings relative to many of its pupils.k appears to me that if parents, in a place like this, owe any duty to their children, it is to keep them, as much as possible at home. As things too often go, a few bad grant tulip, then bastening from its shady retreat and boys are the teachers of half the rest in the village .monthly winding its way along fields where the sun. The consequence is, that numbers, who otherwise might nest flowers find a home on its bank. Its islands, too, have grown up to respectability and usefulness, turn out the peats of society; and many who appear to stop short of this, are nevertheless kept entirely back from the attainments requisite to make them valuable members of society. Parents, prove yourselves the friends of your children, and train them in the way they should go.

A PARENT. FOUNTAIN OF VICE.-Mothers, if you would train up rour children to be useful members of society, keep them your chairen to be useful members of society, keep them from running about the streets. The great school of vice is the street. There the urchin learns the vulgar oath, or the putrid obscenity. For one lesson at the fireside, he has a dozen in the kennel. Thus are scattered the seeds of falsehood, gambling, theft and violence. Mothers, as you love your own flesh and blood, make your children cling to the hearth-stone. Love home your children cling to the hearth-stone. Love home yourself; sink the roots deep among your domestic treasures; set an example in this, as in all things, which your offspring may follow. It is a great error that children may be left to run wild in every sort of street temptation, for several years, and that it will then be time enough to break them in. This horrid mistake makes half our spendthrifts, gamblers, thieves and drunkards. No man would raise a colt or an ox on such a principle; no man would suffer the weeds to grow in his garden for any length of time, saying he could eradicate them for any length of time, saying he could eradicate them at any time. Look to this matter, parents; see, more especially, that your children are not out at night, lotter-ing around some coffee-house. Mothers, make your children love home, and by all means encourage them to love you better than all other human beings.

RULES FOR CORRESPONDENTS.—The following "rule and regulations," which we cut from an exchange, conrether, as if to hush the murmurings of the stream that tain the substance of all we could say to correspondents They are short, but very pithy-in particular the last This noble river with its thousand meanderings, its one. These rules observed, will almost ensure the pubshady banks, its verdant fields and its fairy isles; these lication of an article, and what is more desirable to the

1. Have something to write about. 2. Write plain-dot vour i's-cross you

3. Write short—to the point—stop when your done.
4. Write only one side of a leaf.
5. Read it over, abridge and correct it until you get it into the shortest space possible.

Sabbath Evening.

BY 6. D. PRENTICE.

6. Pay the postage.

How calmly sinks the parting sun! Yet twifight lingers still, And beautiful as dreams of heaven It sleeps upon the hill. Earth sleens, with all her glorious things. Beneath the Holy Spirit's Wings: And rendering back the hues above. Seems festing in a trance of love. Round yonder rocks, the forest trees

In shadowy groups recline, Like nuns, at evening, bowed in prayer Around their holy shrine. And through their leaves the night-winds blow So calm and still-their music low. Seems the mysterious voice of prayer, Left echoed on the evening air. And vonder western throng of clouds, Retiring from the sky,

So calmly move-so softly glow, They seem to fancy's eye Bright creatures of a better sphere, Come down at noon to worship here, And from their sacrifice of love,

Returning to their home above. The blue sales of the golden sea, The night-arch, floating high, The flowers that gaze upon the heavens, The bright streams gushing by,

Are living with Religion-deep On earth and sea its giories sleep; And mingle with the starlight rays, Like the soft light of parted days. The spirit of the holy Eve Comes through the silent air,

To feeling's hidden spring, and wakes A gush of music there ! And the far depths of ether beams So passing fair, we almost dream That we can rise and wander through The open paths of trackless blue! Each soul is filled with glorious dreams, Each pulse is besting wild,

And thought is soaring to the shrine Of glory, undefiled ! And holy aspirations start, Like blessed arigels, from the heart, And bind-for earth's dark ties are riven Our sparits to the gates of Heaven !

Maxonie Ode.

Solemn strikes the funeral chime. Note of our departed time, As we journey here below.

'a brough this pilgrimage of woe. Mortals now may drop a tear. For mortality is here: See how all its trophies wave. O'er the slumbers of the grave,

Here another guest we bring, Seraphs of celestial wing; 'Round the funeral alter come

Lord of all below, above, Fill our souls with truth and love-As dissolves our earthly tie. Take us to thy Lodge on high:

To waft a friend and brother home

The Blockhouse—A Squatter's Story

[CONCLUDED.]

We felt strange at first when we found our selves shut up inside the palisades, and only able to look out through the slus we had left for our rifles. We weren't use to be con- your men, and waste no powder." fined in a place, and it made us right down wolfish. There we remained however, as off, but we were sure of our mark at a hundred grieving: for a party of Spaniards, headed by still as mice. Scarce a whisper was to be heard. Rachel tore up old shirts and greased them, for wadding the guns; we changed our flints, and fixed every thing about our rifles properly, while the woman sharpened our

unives and axes in silence. Nearly an hour passed in this way when we heard a shouting and screaming, and a few musket shots; and we saw through our loopholes some Spanish soldiers running backwardwards and forwards on the crest of the slope on which our houses stood. Suddenly a great pillar of smoke arose, then a second, then s

"God be good to us!" cried Rachel, " they are burning our houses." We were all trembling and quite pale with rage. Hark yestranger, when men have been slaving and sweating for four or five months to build houses for their then a parcel of devils from hell come and burn them down like maize stocks in a stubble field it is no wonder that their teeth should grind together, and their fists clench of themselves. So it was with us; but we said nothing, for our rage would not let us speak. But presently as we strained our eyes through our loopholes, the Spaniards showed themselves at the opening of the forest yonder, coming towards the blockhouse. We tried to count them, but at first it was impossible, for they came on in a crowd without any order. They thought lightly enough of those they were seeking, or they would have been more prudent. However when they came within five hundred pawith muskets and carbines, and three officers on horseback, with drawn swords in their hands. The latter dismounted, and their example was followed by seven other horse-men. amongst whom we recognized three of the rascally Creoles who had brought all this trouble

rians. The Acadians were coming on in front, and teeth with rage at not having seen the Acadian. they set up a whoop when they saw the blockhouse and stockade; but finding they were who had now taken command of the Spaniards. prepared to receive them, they retreated upon Although we had shot a score of our enemies, officers as if advising them; but the latter now we had them on each side of us. But we shook their heads and the soldiers continued did not let ourselves be discouraged, although moving along. They were in uniform of all we could not help feeling that the odds against colors, blue, white, and brown, but each man us were fearfully great. dirtier than his neighbor. They marched in cers coming in front, and the Ac dians keep- dozen bullets rattled about his ears. ed gradually off towards the cotton trees, and presently disappeared among them.

eyes; if once we git rid of them we need not mind the others.' The Spaniards were now within a hundred

" Shall I let fly at the thieving incendiafies?"

eaid Righteous. "God forbid!" replied Asa. "We will deattacked, and the blood that is shed shall be at the door of the aggressors."

The Spaniards now saw plainly that they would have to take the stockade before they could get at us, and the officers seemed con-

sulting together:
"Halt!" cried Asa, súddenly.
"Messieurs les Americains," said the captain, looking up at our loop holes.

"What's your pleasure?" demanded Asa. Upon this the captain stuck a dirty pocket andkerchief upon the point of his sword, and laughing with his officers, moved some twenty paces forward, followed by his troops. There upon Asa again shouted to him to halt.

This is not according to the customs of war," said he. "The flag of truce may advance, but if it is accompanied we fire.'

It was evident that the Spaniard's never dreamed of our attempting to resist them; for there they stood in line before us, and, if we had fired, every shot must have told. The Acadians, who kept themselves all this time snug behind the cotton trees, called more than once to the captain to withdraw his men into the wood; but he only shook his head contemptuously. When, however, he heard Asa threaten to fire, he looked puzzled, as if he thought it just possible we might do as we said. He ordered his men to halt, and called out to us not to fire till he had explained what he did so, the report of a dozen muskets was lards, who are just like hounds, and only come they came for.

"Then cut it short," cried Asa sternly .-

As he spoke, three bullets whistled from the edge of the forest, and struck the stockades within a few inches of the loophole at which he stood. They were fired by the Creoles. who, although they could not possibly distinguish Asa, had probably seen his rifle barrel or one of his buttons glitter through the opening. As soon as they had fired, they sprang behind their trees again, craning their heads forward to hear if there was a groun or a cry. Ther'd have done better to have keept quiet. for Righteous and I caught a sight of them, and let fly at the same moment. Two of them fell and rolled from behind the trees, and we saw that they were the Creole called Croupier, and another of our horse dealing-friends.

When the Spanish officer heard the shots. he ran back to his men, and shouted out "Forward! To the assault!" They came on like mad at the distance of thirty paces, and then, as if they thought we were wild geese to be frightened by their noise, they fired a volley against the blockhouse.

Now then !" cried Asa. "are you loaded. Nathan and Righteous? I take the captain you, Nathan, the lieutenant-Righteous, the third officer-James, the sergeant. Mark

The Spaniards were still some sixty vards and sixty, and that if they had been equirrels instead of men. We fired; the captain and lieutenant, the third officer, two sergeants, and another man writhed for an instant upon the grass. The next moment they stretched themselves out-dead.

All was now confusion among the musketeers, who ran in every direction. Most of them took to the wood, but about a dozen remained and lifted up their officers to see if there was any spark of life left in them.

"Load again, quick!" said Asa in a low voice. We did so, and six more Spaniards tumbled over. Those who still kept their legs now ran off as if the soles of their shoes had been of red howiron.

We set to work to pick out our touch-holes and clean our rifles, knowing that we might er. To give the devil his due, if there had then the news of the fight had got carried into not have time later, and that a single miss-fire wives and for the poor worms of children, and might cost us all our lives. We then loaded, and began to calculate what the Spaniards would do next. It is true they had lost their officers; but there were five Acadians with them, and those were the men we had the most cause to fear. Meantime the vultures and turkey-buzzards had already begun to assemble, and presently hundreds of them were circling and hovering over the carcasses, which they as yet, however, feared to touch.

Just then Righteous, who had the sharnest eye amongst us all, pointed to the corner of the wood, yonder where it joins the brushwood thicket. I made a sign to Asa, and we all looked and saw there was something creeping and moving through the under-wood. Presces, they formed ranks, and we were able to count. They were eighty two foot soldiers a score of Spaniards, and endeavoring, under cover of the bushes, to steal across the open ground to the east side of the forest."

"The Acadians for you. Nathan and Righteous, the Spaniards for us," said Asa. The next moment two Acadians and four Spaniards lay bleeding in the brushwood. But the bulupon us. He they called Croupier was among lets were scarce out of our rifles when a third us. The other four were also. Credles, Aca- Acadian, whom we had not seen, started up. dians or Canadians, a race whom we had alrea- "Now's the time," shouted he, before they dy met with on the Upper Mississippi, fine have loaded again. Follow me! we will have hunters, but wild, drunken, debauched barba-rians. their blockhouse yet." And he sprang across followed by the Spaniards. We gnashed our

> There were still three of these fellows alive. We saw them speaking to the those who remained were all together, and We had now to keep a sharp look-out: for

good order, nevertheless, the Captain and offi- if one of us showed timself at a loophole, a ing on the flanks. The latter however, edg- were many shot holes through the palisades, which were covered with white streaks where the splinters had been tore off by the lead.-"Those are the first men to firick off," said The musicerry had spread themselves all along Asa, when he saw this manœuvre of the Cre- the edge of the forest, and had learned by ex-"They have stendy hands and sharp perience to keep close to their cover. now and then got a shot at them and killed four or five, but it was slow work, and the time

seemed long. Suddenly the Spaniards set up a loud shout. At first we could not make out what was the matter, but presently we heard s hissing and erackling on the roof of the blockhouse. fend ourself like men, but let us wait till we are They fiad wrapped tow round their catridges and one of the shots had set to fire the lightboards. Just eas we found it out, they gave three more hurras, and we saw the dry planks beginning to flame, and the fire to spread.

"We must put that out at once," said Asa, if we don't wish to be roasted alive. Some one must get up the chimney with a bucket of water. I'll go myself."

"Let me go, Asa," said Righteous.

goes. The thing will be done in a minute." He put a chair on a table and got upon it. and then seizing a bar which was fixed across the chimney to hang hams upon, he drew him down, and then ran my knife into him, himself up by his arms, and Rachel handed and jumping over his body, snatched a mushim a pail of water. All this time the flame ket out of Rachaer's hand, and began laying was burning brighter, and the Spaniards, get- about me with the but end of it. I was surry ting louder in their rejoicing and hurras. Ass not to have my riffe which was handler than stood upon the bar, and raising the pail above those heavy Spanish muskets. The women his head, poured the water out of the chimney upon the roof.

"More to the left, Asa," said Righteous: the fire is the strongest to the left." "Tarnation seize it," cried Asa. "I can't see. Hand me up another pailful."

We did so; and when he had got it, he nut his head out at the top of the chimney to see where the fire was, and threw the water over the exact spot. But at the very moment that dian was amongst them. So when the Spanheard.

"Ha!" cried Asa in an altered voice, "I "You'd have done better to explain before you have it." And the hams and bucket came burned down our houses, like a pack of Motumbling down the chimney, and Ass after shell had burst amongst them."
thanks on the war path." I them, all covered with blood.

"Hush! wife," replied Asa: "keep quiet. I have enough for the rest of my life, which will not be long; but never mind, lads, defend he had taken breadth he continued. yourselves well, and don't fire two at the same man. Save your lead, for you will want it all. Promise me that."

"Asa! my beloved Asa!" shricked Ra-

Spaniards! Defend vourselves, and, Nathan, be a father to my children." I had barely time to press his hand and

make him the promise he wished. The Spaniards, who had doubtles guessed our loss. rushed like mad wolves up to the mound, twenty on one side, and upwards of thirty on the other. " Steady !" cried I. " Righteous, here with

load this rifle for me while I fire my own.' "O God! O God!" cried Rachael, "the hell-hounds have murdered my Asa!"

She clasped her husband's body in her arms and there was no getting her away. I felt sad enough myself. but there was scanty time for one of the Acadians, was close up to the mound on the side which I was defending. I shot the Acadian; but another, the sixth, and last but one, took his place. "Rachael?" cried I. the rifle, for God's shake, the rifle! a single bullet may save all our lives."

But no Rachael came, and the Acadian and guessed that we were either unloaded, or had xpended our ammunition, now sprang forward, and by climbing, and scrambling, and getting on one another's shoulders, managed to scale the side of the mound, all perpendicu- I. "I wonder at your courage in remaining Acadian and half a dozen Spaniarde. with axes, were chopping away at the palisades, and severing the wattles which bound them togethbeen only three like that Acadian, it would have been all up with us. He handled his axe like a real backwoodsman; but the Span- down to join us, and there was soon enough of iards wanted either the skill or strength of us not to care for twice as many Spaniards as arm, and they made little impression. There were only Righteous and myself to oppose them; for, on the other side, a dozen more soldiers, with the seventh of those cursed Acadians, were attacking the stockade.

Righteons shot down one of the Spaniards; but just as he had done so, the Acadian tore up a palisade by the roots, (how he did it I know not to this hour, there must have been a stump remaining on it.) held it with the watthen hurled it against me with such force that I staggered backwards, and he sprang past me. I thought it was all over with us. It is true hat Righteous, with the butt of his rifle, Spaniard who entered, and drove his hunting-knife into the next; but the Acadian alone was man enough to give us abundant occupation, now he had got into our rear. Just then there was a crack of a rifle, the Acadian gave a leap into the air and fell dead; and at the same moment my son Godsend, a boy of ten years old; sprang forward, Asa's rifle in his hand, still smoking from the muzzle and touchhole. The glorious boy had loaded the piece when he saw that Rachael did not do it and in the very nick of time had shot the Acadian through the heart. This brought me to myself again, and with axe in one hand and knife in the other, I rushed in among the Spaniards, hacking and hewing right and left. it was a real butchery, which lasted a good quarter of an hour; but then the Spaniards got sick of it. and would have done so sooner. and they known that their leader was shot. At ast they jumped off the mound and ran away. such of them as could. Righteous and I put the palisade in its place again, securing it as well as we could, and then, felling my boy to keep watch, ran over to the other side, where a desperate fight was going oh.

Three of our party, assisted by the women, were defending the stockage against a score of Snaniards, who kept poking their bayonets be- Thibet and Abyssinia, it is so valuable as to tween the palisades, till all our people were pass for money. wounded and bleeding. But Rachael had now recovered from her first grief at her husband's death, or rather it had turned to a feeling of revenge, and there she was, like a faging ti- alloyed with most of the other metals, forming gress, seizing the bayonets as they were thrust some of the most heautiful, useful and durable through the stocade, and wrenching them off alloys that is known. It is soluble in either the muskets and sometimes pulling the mus- sulphuric or nitric acid, and forms beautiful kets themselves out of the soldiers' hands .- blue crystals. But all this struggling had loosened the palisades and there were one or two openings them through which the thin bodied Spaniards comes very maleable by being heated, and is pushed on by their comrades, were able to pass. Just as we came up two of those copper colored Dons had squeezed themselves through, without their muskets, but with their short sabres in their hands. They are acuve scids. dangerous fellows in a hand tussle. One of "You stop here. It don't matter who them sprang at me, and if it had not been for my hunting knife, I was done for, I had no room to swing my axe, but as he came on I hit him a blow with my fist, which knocked is readily soluble in acids. were now in the way-we hadn't room for so many-so I called out to them to get into the blockhouse and load the rifles. There was still another Acadian alive. I knew the fight wouldn't end till he was done for. But while we were fighting, Godsend, and the women loaded the rifles, and brought them out, and firing through the stockade, killed three or four, and, as luck would have it. the Acaon if led and encouraged, saw that their leader | be formed. The old squatter paused and drew a deep with reduced copper.

"In God's name, man, are you hurt?" cri- breath. He had forgotten his usual drawl and deliberation; and had become animated and eager while describing the stirring incidents in which he had borne so active a part. When

"I couldn't say how long the fight lasted: it seemed short, we were so busy, and yet long, deadly long. It was no joke to have to defend one's life, and the lives of those one chael. "if you die, I shall die too." love best, against fourscore blood-thirsty Span"Silence! foolish woman; and our child, and that with only half a dozen rifles and the one yet unborn! Hark! I hear the for arms, and a few palisades for shelter.— When it was over we were so dog tired that we fell down where we wete, like, overdriven oxen, and without minding the blood which lay like water on the ground. Seven Spantards were lying dead within the stockade .--We ourselves were all wounded and hacked about, some with knife stabs and sabre cuts. others with musket shots; ugly wounds enough; some of them, but none mortal. If me; and you, Rachael, show yourself worthy to be Hiram Strong's daughter, and Asa's wife; would have made short work of us; for as soon as we left off fighting and our blood cooled, we became stiff and helpless. But now came the women with rags and bandages, and washed our wounds and bound them up, and we dragged ourselves into the blockhouse, and lay down upon our mattresses of dry leaves. And Godsend loaded the rifles and a dozen Spanish muskets that were lying about, to be in readiness for another attack, and the women kept watch while we slept. But the Spaniards had enough, and we saw no more of them .--Only the next morning, when Jonas went down the ladder to reconnoitre, he found thirty dead and several others wounded, who begged hard Spaniards, who from the cessation of our fire, for a drink of water, for that their comrades had deserted them. We got them up into the blockhouse, and had their wounds dressed, and after a time they were cured and left us."

lar, as you see it is. And in a minute the here after becoming aware of the dangers you were exposed to.

.. We reckoned we had more right than ever to the land after the blood it had cost us; and the settlements, and up as far as Salt River; and some of our friends and kinsfolk came we had beaten off before."

While he was speaking the old squatter descended the ladder, and led us out of the forest and over the ridge of a low hill, on the side of which stood a dozen log houses, which cast their black shadows on the moonlit slope .-We found a rough but kind welcome-few words; but plenty of good cheer-and we made acquaintance with the heroes and hero. ines of the blockhouse siege, and with their tles and branches hanging round it like a shield sons and daughters, buxom strapping damsels before him, guarding off a blow I aimed at him and fine manly lads, Yankees though they were. I have often enjoyed a softer bed, but never a sounder sleep than that night.

The next day our horses were brought round from the swamp, and we took our departure, but as hardships, however painful to endure, are pleasant to look back upon so I have often thought with pleasure of our adventures in the prairies, and recurred with the strongest interest to old Nathan's thrilling narrative of the Bloody Blockhouse.

Scraps of Scientific Information.

SALT has been distributed over the earth wih a capricious hand. In Catalonia, Spain, there is a Mountain of rock salt, rising to an elevation of 663 lest above the level of the surrounding soil, which a circumferance of about 16,000

In Astracan there is said to be two whole mountains composed entirely salt. There is a salt track in Missouri, along the Missouri river, 80 miles long and 45 wide!

In Virginia, immense under ground masses lie deposited, which, with that out cropping in hills, would supply the world for many ages. In New York State the innumerable deposites of immense salt beds, from which are annually manufactured millions of barrels of salt, show that sufficient salt exists in this State to furnish the world. But, on the other hand, it is so scarce in the interior of Hindoston, as to fatch 62 cents a pound, and in the west of

THE METALS.—Copper is of a reddish color. sonorous, maileable and brilliant. It may be

IRON is of all metals the most useful, and is the most extensively used in the arts. It becapable of being welded at a heat far below its fusing point. It is attracted by the magnet and it itself rendered magnetic—has a great affinity for oxygen, and is readily soluble in

Tin is a white metal, similar in appearance to silver, but very fusible, and readily tarnishes by exposure to the atmosphere. It is alloyed with copper, and with the fusible metals; and

ANTIMONY is of a dusky color, not extensively used in a metallic state, except in the com-

position of printing type. Bishurn has the peculiar property of rendering other metals fusible by being alloyed

with them. EXPERIMENTS .- Melt together four parts of bismuth, two of lead and one of tin. Thu compound, or any articles made of it, may be melted on a paper over a lamp, without scorch-

ing the paper. Melt together in a crucible, three parts of copper with one of zink; the alloy will be the common brass.

Dissolve filings of copper in hot sulphurie acid, and afterwards evaporate the acid, and beautiful er stale of common blue vitrol will

had fallen, they sprang off the mound, with a Dissolve some of the last experiment, in was "Carajo! Malditos!" and ran away as if a ter, and dip therein a knife blade, or any clean peace of iron, and it will be instantly course