# THE BRADFORD REPORTER.

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#### "REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

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TOWANDA:

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1846. [From, the Pennsylvanian.]

## Welcome Home.

We bid thee welcome-we whose home - Has miss'd thy cheering smile, The impress of a changeless heart-Of truth that knows not guile-The sunlight of whose presence gone, Seems like a star that's quench'd and flown. From skies above. We look, and look for its pure light To cheer the long and watchful night, Like eves we love : And some glad hour it comes, and then-

The world is full of joy again. We hid thee welcome-on thy cheek

The roses bloom once more Thou'st found the angel health again Beside a stranger shore. Thou'st come from mountain, hill and stream,

Where song birds warble like a dream Of happy days to come Back to the hearts that love thee well,

And to the thousand hopes that dwell Within the sounds of home-That Eden spot, within whose walls

Peace like the summer dew-drop fails.

We bid thee welcome-other seenes Have pass'd beneath thy gaze-Thou'st look'd upon the beautiful And listen'd to their praise. Thou'st trod the halls of stately pride, And mingled in the onward tide,

Of Fashion's wildest throng Thou'st seen how others stoop and bow, And tear the manhood from their brow

Lured by the Syren's song. And hast thou come with heart as free-As is our memories of thee?

We hid thee welcome-many an hour We've spent amid the past, Came back to light the darksome sky

Thy absence overcast-The happy times when round the hearth

Thy cheerful voice join'd in the mirth. At evening's dewy hour-Thy boks, thy words, all, all came back.

I, segens wide-strewn on life's dull track. By, some good fairy's power-I ght with their brilliancy of ray,

The brow of many a changeful day. We hid thee welcome-many an eye

That hid the truant tear. Will had thee as the flowers do The Spring-time of the year.

And many a heart, deep in whose truth, Le urn'd the sweetest hopes of youth. To which the heart can cling-

Will meet thee there, and round thy form Buil the affections deep and warm,

As is Love's blossoming ; To make thy life where'er thou roam. As bright as is the-Welcome Home.

[From the London World of Fashion.] THE SORCERER; OR, THE LUCKY TALISMAN.

A SEETCH FOUNDED ON FACT.

we have had enough of a retrogade movement, the moment is come to march boldly forward ! Forward then, I say ; and remember that 'tis my custom to sleep upon the field of battle." Loud and long continued shouts of " Long life to Bonzoarte," " Long live the first Con-

The second second

sul," arose upon all sides, and was only deafened by the noise of the drums beating to arms. Desaix then extended his hand to Bonaparte,

and emphatically said, "Adien." "Why adieu ?" asked the Consul. "Because for the two years I have been in

Egypt," said Desaix, with a melancholy smile, the balls and bullets of Europe have quite disregarded me." This was what Desaix replied aloud, but in

a low and indistinct voice, he repeated the words of the Little Red Man-

"Fear the month of June, and beware of the Curate of Marengo." The orders of Napoleon were no sooner

given than followed. By a single movement on ?" the troops throughout the line took to the offensive. The musketry rattled, the cannon roared, and a terrible charge took place, accompanied by the inspiring strains of the Marseilies hymn. The battery established by Marmont ourst, and vomited forth fire ; Kellerman dared to the head of three thousand curassiers, and made the earth tremble under the fire of his horse's hoofs. Desaix became reanimated

by the noise and smoke, bounded over the ditches, cleared the hedges, and arriving upon an eminence, turned round to see if his division followed. At this moment a shot from a neighboring

thicket was heard, and Desaix, struck to the heart, fell without pronouncing a single word. This was the 14th of June, and the tradition

has it to this day, that the deadly blow was given by the Curate of Marengo. Thus was accomplished the second predic-

tion of the Little Red Man. Let us now follow Zaionezek in his pro-

gress. Zaionezek had remained in Egypt, where he had learned the death of Croisier, at St. Jean D'Acre, and that of Desaix at Marengo. This had fulfilled to the letter the prediction of the Turkish Sorcerer, so that Zaionezek, with out mentioning the subject to any one, began to understand the real value of his talisman; so much so, that he had each side of the parchment suspended by a black ribbon, which he

constantly wore around his neck. After the capitulation signed with England, for the evacuation of Egypt, a capitulation to which Zaionczek was opposed, the Polish patriot returned to France. In 1805 he commanded a division to camp of Boulogne, then the German army ; and finally in 1806, the Poles became again animated by hope, which had so often deceived them, of regaining their all parts of the earth, where they had been dispersed, in effect the treaty of Talsitt, assemoled together some of the fragments of old Poland, of which they formed the Duchy of Varsovie. Zaionezek then had part of the impe-

rial gifts, and a demosne was assigned to him in the palatinate of Kalisz. But yet this was not the high fortune that had been promised him by the Egyptian predictions; Napoleon had only done for Zaionezek, what he had done for a hundred others. and a demesne was not a Vice-Royaly.

Now it must be admitted that extraordinary good luck had attended Zaionezek from 1798 to 1821, for he who could not before annea without being wounded, had not received even a scratch for thirteen years.

Eble and his pontonniers descended into the river, the water rose up to their necks, They worked by the light of the enemy's fire, each blow of the hammer resounded even

to the quarters of General Ichaplitz. At night Murat aroused Zaionezek. The King of Naples and the Polish General chatted together for ten minutes, then Murat left at full speed.

Napoleon remained during the day in one of the houses that borders the river, he would not lie down, and Murat entered and found him still up. "Sife," said he, " you Majesty has doubt-

my " I have," replied the Emperor.

"Your Majesty then knows that a passage under the fire of a division twice as strong as ours is impracucable.' " Nearly so." "And what has your Majesty decided up-

" Upon passing. We have not the choice of roads.

" Certainly not for an army, but for five hundred men, we have. Sire."

"What would you say," asked Napoleon. "That I have just had a conference with Zaionezek," said Murat.

confide yourself to his Poles, he knows a practicable route, a road unknown even to the Russians themselves; in five days they will conduct your Majesty into Wilna."

"And the army ?" demanded Napoleon. " They must be lost, but your Majesty will

be saved." " That would be a flight, Murat, and not a retreat. I shall remain with the army, who have remained with me. Our destiny shall be the same. I shall perish with them, or they shall be saved with me. I forgive you this proposition, Murat, and it is the utmost I can

And the Emperor Jurned his back upon his prother-in-law.

Murat again approached him to make a last ttempt.

"I have said it." replied Napoleon, with manner and accent which with him admitted not of a reply. Murat retired, but he forgot to go and inform

Zaionezek that Napoleon had rejected the proposal. Until three o'clock in the morning, Zaionezek remained up; at that hour despairing of any news arriving from general quarters, he threw himself upon his straw pallet, and slept. At break of day an aid-de-camp aroused im by entering hurriedly into his chamber. Zaionezek raised himself on his elbow, believing that the enemy was attacking, and acindependence, and congregated together from cording to custom placing his hand upon his

neck to assure himself that his talisman was there; but during the night one of the strings that held it broke. Zaionezek called his valet de chambre, and ordered him to stitch it. During this time the aid-de-camp recounted the cause of his sudden

entry. The enemy was in full retreat. Ichaplitz had been deceived by the false denonstration made by the Emperor towards Ouksholdee, and retrogaded as if to leave : passage.

This was scarcely credible. Excited as Zaionezek was by the intellince, he thought no more o but darting out of the house, mounted his horse for the purpose of reconnoitering the banks of the river, where he was joined by the

"Oh ! master why did you leave it ?" "I am of your opinion." said Zaionezek, I was very wrong, restore it to me." " Come General, are you ready," inquired

the kind and patient surgeon. "An instant, an instant, my dear friend,"

entreated Zaionezek. And Zaionezek immediately replaced the talisman on his neck, and made his valet de

chambre tie it firmly. "Now, said he, I am ready ; begin."

They placed a sheet over the wounded man, for an iced and sharp snow was failing at the time, which, whenever it touched his skin, less well examined the; position of the ene- made him shudder in spite of himself. Four soldiers upheld this temporary tent.

Larry kept his vow. notwithstanding ihe cold, and the difficulty of the position; the operation scarcely lasted two minutes. Napoleon had him conveyed on the first raft

that crossed the river. He arrived at the opposite bank without accident. The Polish soldiers then relieved each other in carrying him upon a stretcher. The opera-

tion was so admirably performed, that the wounded General escaped all the accidents to be feared under the circumstances. During thirteen days, when so many unfortunates were pirouttes, and hear uncle's will read by my abandoned, and left to die, the soldiers of Zaionezek braved hunger, cold., and musketry, "On what subject?" "Zaionezek says that if your Majesty will The thirteenth day they entered Wilna with

There the route became such that it was impossible to follow the army. Zaionezek then

they deposited him in a house where he was found by the Russians on their arrival.

Scarcely had Alexander heard the noble captive he had made, ere he gave orders that the greatest possible care and respect should be paid to the prisoner. Zaionezek remained there until his health was completely re-established.

The treaty of Paris being signed, Alexander gave orders for the re-organization of the Polish army, the command of which he confided to the Grand Duke Constantine. Znionezek was then appointed General of Infantry.

A year after, the part of Poland taken by Russia was constituted a kingdom. Alexander who dreamed of the liberty of his vast empire. wished to make an effort to give a constitution

to Poland; he named Zaionezek his lieutenant General. Eleven years afterwards, the 28th of July, 1826, Zaionezek died Viceroy, when Constan-

une, brother of the Emperor, was but Generalin-Chief of the army. This illustrious old man had in the midst of honors and dignities attained the age of seventy-

four years. Thus was accomplished the last prediction of the Little Red Man.

The talismanic preserver, bequeathed by Znionezek to his daughter, is carefully preserved in the family, with the tradition of which it perpetuates the remembrance.

Cariosity of a Frenchman.

Nothing is more characteristic of your true Frenchman than his irrepressible curiosity which he will often gratity at the expense of danger, and sometimes at the risk of his life. In matters of science by the way, this peculiarity, of the grand nation has been of great service to mankind. A friend relates a story pleasantly illustrative of this insatiable national

BELINDA.

The Hump Back and Green Spectacles.

How much of human hostility depends on that circumstance-distance ! If the most bitter enemies were to come into contact, how much their ideas of each other would be chastened and corrected ! They would mutually amend their erroneous impressions ; see much to admire, and much to imitate in each other : and half the animosity that sheds its baneful influence on society, would fade away and be for-

gotten. It was one day when I was about 7 years of age, after an onusual bustle in the family mansion, and my being arrayed in a black frock much to my inconvenience, in the hot month of August, that I was told my asthmatic old uncle had gone off like a lamp, and that I was heiress of ten thousand per annum. This information, given with an air of infinite importance, made no very great impression upon me at the time ; and, in spite of circumstance being regularly dwelt on, by my French governess at Campden House, after every heni-ous misdemeanor, I had thought little or nothing on the subject, till, at the age of eighteen, I was called on to bid adieu to Levizac and

guardian. It appears that my father and uncle, though brothers, had wrangled and jangled through life and that the only subject on which they ever agreed, was supporting the dignity of the Vavasous family ; that, in a moment of unprecedented unison, they had determined that, as commanded his followers to abandon him; the title fell to my cousin Edgar, and the estates to me, to keep both united in the family, we should marry. And it seemed, whicheve party violated these precious conditions was actually dependant on the other for bread and butter. When I first heard of this arrangement, I blessed myself, and Sir Edgar cursed him self. A passionate overbearing, dissolute young man, thought I, for a hosband, for the husband of an orphan-of a girl who has not a near relation than himself in the world, who has no father to advise her, no mother to support her a professed rake, too, who will merely view me as an incumbrance on his estate ; who will think no love, no confidence, no respect due to me ; who will insult my feelings, deride my senuments, and wither with unkindness the best affections of my nature. No ! I concluded, as my constitutional levity returned. have the greatest possible respect for guardians. revere their office, and tremble at their authori ty ; but make myself wretched merely to please them-No! no ! I positively cannot think of it.

Well, time who is no respector of persons went on. The gentleman was within a few months of being twenty one ; and on the day of his attaining age, he was to say whether it was his pleasure to fulfill the engagement. My opinion. I found was not to be asked. A titled husband was procured for me, and I was to take him and be thankful. I was musing on said Cheney, after he had cooked the trout to a turn, and placed a plump, red, juicy fellow my singular situation when a thought struck me-can I not see him, and judge of his character, unsuspected by himself. This is the season when he pays an annual visit to my godupon a clean cedar chip before each of us, with an accompaniment of roast potatoes, and capital wheaten bread ; " now isn't this better than mother ; why not persuade her to let me visit taking your dinner shut up in a close room ?" "Certajnly, John," said I. "A man ought her iacog ! The idea, strange as it was, was instantly acted on : and a week saw me at Vale never to go into a house except he is ill, and wishes to use it for a hospilal." "Well now, Royal, to all appearance a girl of no pretensions or expectations, and avowedly dependent I don't know whe her you are in airnest in on a distant relations.

saving that, but that's jist my way of thinking. To this hour, I remember my heart beating Twice I have given up hunting and taken to a audibly, as I descended to the dining room,farm : hut I where I was to see, for the first time, the fuimpulse. A young Parisian lawyer, accusin houses. I don't sleep well in them ; and, ture arbiter of my fate ; and I shall never forget my surprise, when a pale, gentlemanly, and rather reserved young man, in apparent ill health, was introduced to me for the noisy, dissolute, distracting and distracted baronet .--Previously have I been hoaxed, thought I. ns. after a long and rather interesting conversation with Sir Edgar, I with the other ladies, left the room. Days rolled on in succession. Chance continually brought us together, and prudence began to whisper you had better return home Still I lingered : till, one evening towards the close of a long tele-a tele conversation, on my saying that I never considered money and hap

next morning, in no enviable frame of mind, I returned home.

A few weeks afterwards, Sir Edgar came of The bells were ringing in the breezethe tenants were carousing on the lawn-when he drove up to the door. My cue was taken. With a large pair of green spectacles on my nose, in a darkened room, I prepared for this tremendous interview. After hems and dabs innumerable, and with confusion the most distressing to himself, and the most amusing to se, he gave me to understand he could not fulfill the engagement made for him, and regret-ted that it had ever been contemplated. 49 ... No! no !" said I, in a voice that made him start, taking off my green spectacles with a profound suppose that Sir Edgar Vavasour would ever connect himself with an ill-bred, awkward, hump-backed girl."

Exclamations and exclamations, laughter and raileries, intermixed with more serious feelings, followed : but the result of all was-that -that-that we were married.

Elijah's Interview.

On Horeb's rock the prophet stood-The Lord before him passed,

A hurricane, in angry mood, Swept by him strong and fast. The forcast fell before its force.

Came, mufiling up the sun;

An earthquake thunder'd on.

'Twas but rolling of his car-

The trampling of his steeds from far.

'Twas still again ; and nature stood

And calmed her rufiled frame:

Down to the depth the ocean fled-

Twas but the terror of His eve

At last a voice, all still and small,

Yet rose so shrill and clear, that all

In heaven and earth might hear,

It spoke as angels speak above-

LIFE OF A WESTERN HUNTER .- " Well,"

It spoke of peace-it spoke of love-

But O ! it was a father's voice.

vave a

at sick

That bade the trembling rejoice.

That lightened through the troubled sky.

To earth devouring came.

Yet God filled not the flame.

Rose sweetly on the ear

And God himself was there,

When, swift from heaven, a fiery flood

The sickening sun looked wan and dead-

God was not in the storm.

The frightened eagle sprang in air-

The wolf ran howling from his lair,

The rocks were shivered in its course God was not in the blast 'Twas but the whirlwind of His breath

Announcing danger, wreck, and death. It ceased. The air grew mute-a cloud

When through the mountains, deep and loud,

CONCLUDED Let us now pass to Desain besaix, after having performed almost mira-

es at the Pyramids, and receiving from the his talisman, which he constantly wore. Vape themselves the title of "the Just Sultan." muted Egypt and passed into Europo, where bonaparte had preceded him.

bittune had predicted; he was already first brouski. tonsul, and ambitiously dreamed of the diffe.

One great hattle could have given it to him. luck accompanied him : the balls perforated also put in retreat. as should take place on the plains of Mar-

Desaix had rejoined the General-in-Chief at nerable. Seriva. Bonaparte received him with open atins, confided to him a division, and, commanded hun to march towards St. Giuliano. The 1 ith of June, at five in the morning, the Visitalian cannon awoke Bonaparte, and drew in upon the field of battle in Marengo, which he was to lose, and regain in the same day. The details of this strange battle are well

town; lost at three o'clock, and gained at

For four hours the French army were in re-"at; they retreated step by step-but yet they retreated.

What Bonsparte expected, nobody knew but on seeing him turn from time to time to-Wards the heights of St. Giuliano, every body magined that he expected something.

At this moment an aid-de-camp arrived at full reed, announcing that a division appeared on the heights of St. Giuliano.

Bonaparte breathed freely, it was Desaix and TICIOIT.

Then Bonaparte drew from his scabbard the sword which had remained undrawn during

from the campaign, he give to his brother Je- a roof.

tome, to console him for not having brought him with him, and stretching forth his arm he trared-Halt !

This electic word, so long expected, ran rough the front of the line, and a general halt to a place.

At the same moment Desaix arrived at full z slop, at the head of his division. Bonaparte

ned out to him the plain, covered with dead tables, and the entire army in retreat. "And now," said Bonaparte, " what think

ton of the battle ?" "I think 'us lost," said Desaix, drawing out

" Watch, " but it is now only three o'clock, and we have yet time to gain another." That is also my opinion," replied Bona-

Parle : then passing to the front of the line, he et aimed, amidst the myriads of bullets that

The dying like hail around him : "Comrades, pieces of artillery in battery.

The result was an increased confidence in The war with Russia was declared; they

formed three Polish divisions : the first under the command of Poniatowski, the second fires were extinguished, and the rear of a long The man of destiny followed the course that under Zaionezek, and the third under Dom-

> Znionezek assisted at the battles of Witepsk. Smolenski, and Moskowa. In all the same

Consparte had decided that this second Phar- his clothes, the musketry whistled in his ears, the bullets tore up the earth under the feet of his horses, yet Zaionezek appeared invul-

#### Then came the retreat.

Zaionezek assisted in all the transactions of that retreat; it is true that his soldiers were more accustomed than ours to a Russian win ter, which is like their own, and endured cold. nakedness, and hunger, better than ours could. Zaionezek gave, notwithstanding his sixty years, for the man of Damanhour had become old in the midst of all these great events ; Za- surgeon. ionezek, we repeat, gave the example of

strength, devotion, and courage, and passed successively Viasma, Smolenski, and Orcha braving hunger, cold, and musketry, without appearing to suffer from the frightful vicissitudes he underwent, which had already decimated diate amputation was indispensable.

the army ; and on the 25th November he arrived upon the borders of the Beresina, without receiving a scratch.

Then the soldiers, for in the midst of this terrible retreat, many had no longer soldiers. for a well digested smile, no matter, how bril-Zaionezek still had his; they betook themselves to a house in the village of Studzianka. Zaionezek, who for three weeks had only lair

on snow, enveloped in his cloak, was now able the day, the same sword which at his return to rest on a straw bed, and under the shelter of

The night was full of anxiety; the enemy was encamped upon the opposite bank, an en tire squadron commanded by General Ichaplitz. was there defending that passage : to carry it by main force was almost impossible, but since

the commencement of this unhappy campaign, so many impossibilities had occurred that they calculated upon nothing short of a miracle.

At five o'clock, General Eble arrived with his pontonniers, and a wagon full of irons.--This was the last resource" of the army : a

bridge must be built in the muddy bed of Beresina. This bridge was the only passage that could bring the Emperor to the Empire, and

۰,

the remainder of the army into France. But one cannon ball could break the bridge,

and then all was lost ! There was upon the opposite heights thirty the servant, bursting into tears

Emperor. What the aid-de-camp said was true. The enemy's bivouacs were abandoned, the column was discernable, speeding towards Bar ingof. A single regiment of infantry remained. with twelve pieces of cannon ; but one after

another they quitted their position, and were The last remaining, seeing an important group together, fired upon them in retiring. The bullet came with full force into the midst of the group, and Zaionezek, and his horse roll-

at the feet of the Emperor. They darted towards him ; the horse was

slain ; Zaionezek had his knee broken. It was the first wound he had received for

ourteen years. The Emperor called Larry, not wishing to

confide the life of his old companion to a less skilful hand than his own highly esteemed

There, as at Rivoli, at the Pyramids, at Marengo, Austerlitz and Friedland, Larry always ready, ran towards them. Zaionezek and he were old friends. Larry

examined the wound, and decided that imme

Larry was not a man for ingenious prepara tions ; he went straight to the point ; the field of battle is not a place to consider the delicate turning of sentences ; the dying will not wait liant it may be.

He held and warmly pressed the hand o Zaionezek.

" Courage, my old and valued friend." said he, " and we shall quickly disembarrass you of this limb, which if not quickly done, would seriously embarrass you.

" Is there no means of preserving it ?" asked the wounded General.

" Look yourself, and you can judge," said the surgeon.

" It appears to be in a very bad way, inleed.

"But we are going to do the thing in a would friendly way—for others the operation be three minutes, but for you it shall be but

two. And Larry commenced cutting open his uniform.

" An instant, an instant," said Zaionezek, upon perceiving his valet de chambre running breathlessly towards him.

"Oh! my master, my poor master," said " My talisman," demanded Zaionezek.

tomed only to French breakfasts, arrived in the morning at Dover on his way to London, was surprised to find a robust John Bull seated at a small side table, loaded with means and their accompaniments. He surveyed him attentivev for a moment or two, and then began to sofolloquise in an undress rehearsal of the sparse English at his command :

" Mon Dice !' said he, can it be posseeble zut zat gentillhomme is ete hees breakfasts ! Nevare mins ; I shall sink I shall ask heem Monsieur, I an stranger. Vill av ze politess see to tell me wezzar zat is your breakfaste or vovr denay what you eat ?'

John rises with indignation, distended with a large portion of his substantial meal, and is about to resent what he deems an affront; but discretion gets the better of valor, and he sits down again to resume his meal. The Frenchman paces the floor dubiously for some minutes, until his enhanced curiosity overcomes his temporary timidity, when he again accosts the sharp-set son of ' perfidious Albion : " Sare, if you knew the reezon wherefor I rekquire for know wezzar zat is your break-

faste or denay what you ete, you would av ze politesse to tell me immediate, and sans of

John was silent, as before, but his face actually glowed with excitement and suppressed passion. All these evidences of displeasure, however, were lost upon the curious traveller, who once more addressed his unwilling witness, and at this time fairly brought him to the use of his speech ; for he arose in great anger. and accused the Frenchman of having insulted him ; a blow followed, and a duel was the 'net purport and upshot' of the affair. Had the Frenchman's curiosity been satisfied, he would

lence.'

doubtless have been more steady-handed ; but destiny had willed it otherwise. Bull's bullet pierced bim, and the wound was decided to be mortal. Englishmen are seldom ill-tempered upon a full stomach : our hero relented : he was filled with remorse at having shot the poor fellow on so slight'a provocation, and was anx-

ious to make amends for his fault. "My friend,' said he to the dying man, ' it grieves me much that I should have been so rash as to lose my temper in so trifling a matter, and if there is any way in which I can oblige you, rest assured you have only to name it, and I will faithfully perform your last re-

quert. " Vil you my fren, zen," said his victim. writhing in the agonies of death, " ann if you will be so kind as to tell me wezzar zat was your breakfaste or your denay what you ete. I shall den die, zer' most content."-Knickerbocker.

piness as synonymous terms, and thought in very possible to live on five hundred a year, he replied.

"One admission more--could you live or it with me ? You are doubtless acquainted.' continued he, with increasing emotion, " with my unhappy situation, but not perhaps aware, that revolting from a union with Miss Vavasour. I have resolved on taking orders, and accepting a living from a friend. If, foregoing brilliant prospects, you would condescend to share my retirements-" His manner, the moment, the lovely scene that surrounded us, all combined against me ; and Ileaven

only knows what answer I might have been hurred into, had I not got out, with a gaity foreign to my heart-"I can say nothing to you ull you have, in person, explained your

sentiments to Miss Vavasour. Nothing-positively nothing." ",But why ? Can seeing her again and again," returned he, " ever reconcile me to her manners, habits and sentiments, or any estates induce me to place at the head of my table, a humpback bas blue in green spectacles ?

"Homp-backed ?" "Yes, from her cra dle. But you color. Do you know her !" Intimately, she's my most particular friend. I sincerely beg your pardon. What an unlucky dog I am ! I hope you're not offended ? Offended ! offended ! offended ! O no-no offended. Hump-back ? good heavens ! Not | can scarcely be affested injuriously while such the least offended. Hump-back ! of all things

in the world ?" and I involuntarily gave : glance at the glass. "I had no conceptions,' he resumed as soon as he could recollect him self, " that there was any acquaintance."-"The most intimate," I replied, " and I can assure you that you have been represented to her as the most dissolute, awkward, ill-dispos-

ed-young man breathing. See your cousin. You will find vourself mistaken. With her answer you shall have mine." And with a lu- can remain for four years unmolested by fordicrous attempt to smile, when I was monstrously inclined to erv. I contrived to make acquired strength and permanency which canmy escape. We did not meet again : for, the not be easily shaken .- Ledger.

sometimes when I go to see my friends, not wishing to seem particularlike, I first let them go quietly to bed, and then slip out of the window with my blanket, and get a good nap under a tree in the open air. A man wants nething but tree above him to keep off the dew, and make him feel kind of home-like, and then he can enjoy a real sleep." "But are you never disturbed by any wild animal, when sleeping without fire or camp ?" one of us asked. . Well, I remember once being wakened by a creter. The dumb thing was standing right over me, looking in my face. It was so dark. that neither of us, I suppose, could, see what was more frightened the other was : but he than I was, for when I raised myself a little. he run off so fast that I could't make out what he was ; and seeing it was so dark that to follow him would be of no account. I laid down again and slept till morning, without his disturbing me again." " Suppose it had been a bear ?" "Well, a bear isn't exactly the varmint to buckle with so offhand ; though lying on your back is about as good a way as any to receive him, if your knife be long and sharp ; but before now, I've treed a bear at nightfall, and sitting by the root of a tree until he should come down, have fallen asleep, from being too tired to keep watch, and let the fellow escape before morning.'

THE IRON TRADE .--- An article on the iron trade, which we publish to-day from the London Mining Journal, is worthy the attention of those who feel interested in Penneylvania interests. The cry of ruin, more injurious to the immediate interests of manufacturers than the new tariff, it will be seen has but foundstion at present, as lar as the iron business is concerned, with such a prosperous condition of the market abroad. Without a disposition to excuse the litle regard or concern for Pennsylvania which was shown by Congress in passing the new tariff, we think that the home market for the productions of our iron mines a demand for iron exists abroad. The only fear is that the price will get so high that a check will be given to the prosecution of the numerous railways in Europe. Already the

quantity bespoken is equal to the total make of England, Wales and Scotland, for the next four years-leaving none for ordinary uses at nome, the requirements for which are steadily increasing, and leaving none for the supply of foreign countries. If our manufacturers of iron

eign competition they will by that time have