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TOWANDA:

Wednesday Morning, July 21, 1847.

The Old Arm Chair. BY MRS. S. J. HALE. There's pleasure in the humble home,

If childhood's smile is there. And comfort in the lowliest room, Where stands an old arm chair. We know that hope, with heaven-bright flame. Hath warm'd the mother's breast : We know the father's frail-worn frame Hath found a place of rest; Bright visions of the household band, Of love; and faith, and prayer! Heart joined with heart and hand with hand. Surround the old arm chair.

But childhood's happy grace can give A charm to home most fair; And wealth, if wise, will never live Without his good arm chair. It is a throne of holy power,
If hearts of love surround; A refuge in the world-sick hour, Where soothing dreams are found: What nerves the care-bow'd man with strength, Lafe's battle-field to dare ? That he and his may rest at length Within a good arm chair.

The monarch on his golden throne, Of hundred kings the heir, Can he as man compare with one Who wins his good arm chair! With willing hand and open mind, flooks, up, clear-eyed, to heaven; Strong, pure and free, as mountain wind, And kind as dew of even.

Ave, such the man that God hath bless'd, Vhom angels guard with care; He'll rest, and see his lov'd one rest, Within his own arm chair.

[From Headley ! " Washington and his Generals "] Putnam.

At length the die was cast at Concord and Lexagion, and untrained militia had chased British remars in affright before them. Putnam was then quelly pursuing his occupation at home; and the next day after the battle, a plain New England Farmer might be seen in the field with his sled and even dragging stones together, mending his fence. leaten face, and all was calm and beautiful as prog ever is. But suddenly a man was seen coming in a furious gallop along the road, beating plant-clad farmer, harried across the field, and stood je fearful tale. Putnam's brow grew dark as wrath at the recital, and leaving his oxen where along the road to Boston. The first blood that was shed roused all the lion within him, and those who saw that rough form fly past, knew that wild work would soon be done. Arriving at Cambridge in twenty-tour hours, a distance of nearly a hundred miles, he immediately called a council of war, and rave his stem voice for war to the last extremity. He then hurried to the Assembly of Connecticut, to onfer with it on the best mode of carrying on hostilities, and as soon as his business was thrue, sped back to the army with the commission of brigadier reneral in his hand. The forces kept pouring in from every quarter-those from each state having an officer of their own to command them. while the movements of the whole were controlled by a rouncil of war. Putnam, from his long experience m military matters, and his known bravery and figuress in battle, gradually assumed the general outtol, until at length he was practically comman-

While this multitudinous army lay around Bos-Smaght, or any definite aim beyond the mere dethem tooking on things in a clearer light, were di-Prittenchments. They thought, and justly, that an Paragement, unless peculiarly disastrous to the Ammans, would give them confidence in themselves, and kindle a spirit of resistance throughout the land. The other officers were fearful of a defeat, and treaded the result of one on the army and country. The bolder counsel of Putnam and Prescott, how-

The English, in the mean time, feeling the re-General Gaze directed all his efforts to force a passage by the peninsula and neck of Charlestown.-This peninsula is little over a mile long, stretching hom east to west, washed on the north by the Myshe and on the south by Charles river, while a nartow channel separates it from Boston on the east. The pot where this peninsula joins the main land nonly about a hundred yards across, and is called Prescott is there, and will do his duty—if we can Week. From this spot rises Bunker's Hill, and hold that, the day is ours." Away gallopped Warhille farther in towards Boston, Breed's Hill. To ren, and as he dashed up to the intrenchments, a Present the egress of the British by this Neck, the loud huzza rent the air, and rolled in joyful accents plan of which they had received from friends in Boston, the American officers resolved to tortify Bunker's Hill, which completely commanded it. Colonel Prescott was ordered to occupy this height there. Having assembled on the Green at Cam-

stood on the top, while Putnam marked out the brothers, and husbands, and lovers on the hill, and gentle light, and the mild summer evening was lines of the entrenchments. By daylight, they had the hearts of all swelled high or sunk low, with constructed a redoubt about eight rods square, in alternate hope and fear, as they thought of the which they could shelter themselves. At four o'- strength and terror of the coming shock. Oh, how clock in the morning, the people of Boston and the the earnest prayer went up to heaven and with British officers were waked up by a heavy cannon- what intense love and longing each heart turned ading from an English ship of war, whose com- to that silent redoubt. At length the English mander first perceived the position which the Americans had taken up during the night. The Englis officers could scarcely believe their eyes, when they saw this redoubt almost over their heads. An immediate battle was inevitable, for this height within eight rods, and them aim at their waistbands. commanded Boston, and as soon as batteries could | On came the steady battalions, ever and anon haltbe erected, the city must fall. All now was bustle ing to let the artillery play on the intrenchments, all were without bayonets! Clubbing their musand confusion, for each one knew that in a few hours a most deadly conflict must take place.-Crowds began to gather on the shore, and thousands of eager eyes were turned with intense anxiety and wonder upon that low, dark redoubt that crowned the summit of the hill. In two hours, time all the heights. But for the flags that drooped in the hot artillery of the city, and the ships of war and floating batteries, were pointed against that silent structure. The city shook to the thunder of cannon, and that lonely height fairly rocked under the bombs and balls that tore up its side: It absolutely rained shots and shells upon its top; still all was silent above and about it; yet one near enough to catch polished bayonets floating and flashing in the sun, the sound, could have heard the heavy blows of the they advanced nearer and nearer, their appearance spade and pickaxe, and the constant fall of earth, as those hardy men toiled as they never toiled before. Heedless of the iron storm that rattled around them, they continued their work, and by noon had run a trench nearly down to the Mystic river on the north. The fire was too hot to let them work in there. At length, when the hostile columns were the open field, while Putnam saw at a glance that this must be closed up at all hazards: for the enemy marching swiftly along that smooth open ground could take him in the flank and rear. This unprotected soot was a meadow, freshly mown, and studded thick with hay-cocks, all ready to be gathered into the barn. A single rail fence crossed it from the hill to the river, of which Putnam, with that quickness of invention he had acquired in his long pa tisan warfare, immediately took advantage. He ordered the men to take the rails from another fence' near by, and running them through this one, lay the The warm April sun shone down upon his weather hay between. In a moment the field was black with men, some carrying rails on their shoulders, furious with rage and despair, the whole army and some with arms full of hay, and all hurrying onward. In a short time that single fence looked humodly a drum as he rode—the call to arms like a huge embankment. This completed the line which thrilled every car that heard it. Stopping to of defence of the left wing and centre, which exasswer no enquiries, he hurried on, and reining up tended from the Mystic river up to the redoubt.he panting and fpam-covered steed opposite this Behind the redoubt lay a part of the right wing, the rest being flanked by the houses of Charlestown at the breathless with haste and excitement before him. base of the hill. Thus stretched over and down the The streets of Lexington and Concord wive been hill, like a huge cord, lay the American army, nerv-

The tremendrous carrinade which had been they stood, he stayed not even to change has far- kept up all the forenoon, having failed to dislodge mer apparel, or bid farewell to his family, but the enemy, it was resolved by the British commanders to carry the heights by assault. Putnam, in the mean time, had strained every nerve to add to his means of defence. Almost constantly on horseback, he was riding hither and thither, superintending everything and animating the men by words of encouragment. During the night, while Prescott was hurrying forward the works on Breed's Hilly while the dead and dying lay in ghadly rows near he sourced furiously off to Cambridge for reinforcements. The thunder of cannon at four o'clock in the morning quickly brought him to the saddle, and In a few minutes he was galloping up to the redoubt. Ordering off a detachment, to throw up a work on Bunker's Hill, which commanded the height on which the army lay, he again flew to Cambridge to hurry up the troops. The Neck, over which he was compelled to pass, was at this time swept by the artillery of a man-of-war, and floating batteries. Through this fire Putnam boldly galloped, and to his joy found that Sark and Reed were on the way to the scene of action. Disposing these troops to the best advantage, he coolly awaited the terrible onset, which he knew was preparing for him. The day was clear; not a cloud rested on him, without any idea of disciplific except to shoot the summer heavens, and the earth seemed to pant under the fierce rays of the noonday sun. As he bemonston to fight; the officers who commanded stond and gazed with a stern yet anxious eye, seene presented itself that might have moved the tided as to the best course to pursue. Putnam, with boldest heart. The British army had crossed the his usual promptness, and boldness, and Prescott, channel, and now stood in battle array on the shore. From long battle if they could get the militia buhind In the intervals of the roar of Artillery, which played furiously from Moreton's Hill, were heard the thrilling strains of martial music, and the stirring blast of the bugle, while plumes danced and standards waved in the sunlight, and nearly five thousand bayonets 'gleamed and shook over the dark mass below. Just then a single horseman, of slender form, was seen moving over Bunker's Hill, and making straight for Putnam. It was General Warren, the gallant and noble-hearted Warren, who had stant of their position, laid two different plans to gazed on that silent redoubt and his brave brethren advance into the open country, but were in both there, till he could no longer restrain his feelings, wes turned back by the precautions of the Americand had come to share their fate. Putnam with ans, who were constantly informed of their move- that generosity for which he was remarkable, imments. At length, abandoning every other project, mediately offered to put himself under his order. No." said Warren, "I came as a volunteer, to show those rascals that the Yankees can fight. Where shall I be most needed? The former pointed to the redoubt as the most covered spot. Tell me," said Warren, while his lips quivered with the excitement, " where the miset will be the

along the lines. Nothing could exceed the grandeur and excitement of the scene at this moment. Strung over that hill and out of sight lay fifteen hundred sons with a thousand men, and intrench himself strongly of Liberty, cooly awaiting the onset of the veteran thousands of England, and stently resolved to prove bidge, they leaned their heads for a few moments worthy of the high dustinies intrusted to their care. their trusty firelocks, while the solemn prayer The roofs of the houses of Boston, the shores, and the on the evening air in their behalf, and then every church steeple were black with spectators, took up their line of march.' By some mistake, or looking now on the forming columns upon the Parposely, they went farther on, and occupied shore, and now at the silent intrenchments that American intrenchments. The sun now stooping should be eaten with high seasoning,

heaviest." "Go then, to the redoubt," said Putnam,

began to advance in two dense columns. Putnam. then rode along the lines kindling the enthusiasm of their burdens, and reserving their fire, the soldiers the men already roused to the highest pitch, and ordered them to hold their fire till the enemy was over the slope, and up to the very intreachments. and then advancing in the most perfect order and kets, however, they still beat back the enemy beautiful array. To the spectator, that artillery appeared like moving spots of flame and smoke ascending the slope, but not a sound broke the ominous and death-like silence that reigned around summer air over the redoubt, you would have deemed it deserted. But flashing eyes were there bent in wrath on the enemy as slowly and steadily they ascended the hill, and closed sternly in for the death-struggle. They were noble troops-and as in perfect order, with their gay standards and was imposing in the extreme. Stopping every few or breastwork, it was a hopeless task. Warren too yards, they delivered their deep and regular vollics on the embankments, but not a shot replied. .That silence was more awful than the thunder of cannon, for it told of carnage and death slumbering almost against the intrenchments, the signal was given and the stern order "Fire," rung with startl- a lofty enthusiasm, he reminded them that Heaven ing cleamess on the air. A sheet of flame replied. running like a flash of light along that low dark wall, and the front rank of the foe went down, as if suddenly engulphed in the earth. But those behind, treading over their dead companions, pressed steadily forward, yet the same tempest of fire smottestheir bosoms, and they sunk amid their fallen comrades. Still the steady battalions nobly strug- they suffered comparatively little, and finally took gled to bear up against the deadly sleet, but all in vain; rank after rank went down, like the sand bank as it caves over the stream, and at length. broke and fled for the shore. Then went up a long and foud huzza from that little redoubt, which was echoed the whole length of the lines, and answered by thousands of voices from the roofs, and

The discomfitted troops never halted till they reached the shore, where their commanders attempted to rally them. While they were seen riding to and fo amid the ranks Putnam put spurs to his maked in blood, and the country is in a blaze!! Thus ed with the desperate valor of freemen battling for horse and galloped off, in his shirt-sleeves, afterrenforcements. But the Neck over which they mit refused to stir. Carried away by his intense anxiety, he rode backwards and forwards several times, to show there was no danger, while the balls ploughed up the earth in furrows around him; but few, however, could be induced to follow, and he

steeples, and heights of Boston.

hastened back to the scene of action. The spectacle the hill now presented was terrific beyond description. That redoubt was silent again. its base. The imposing columns were again on the march, while Charlestown, which in the interval had been set on fire by the enemy, presented a new feature in the appaling scene. The roar and crackling of the flames were distinctly heard in the American lines, and the smoke in immense volumes heavenward, blotting out the sun and shedding a strange and lurid light on the dead-covered field. The British commander foudly hoped that the smoke would involve the heights, confusing the deadly aim of the Americans, and covering the assault : but the blessed brezze changing, inclined it gently seaward, leaving the battle-field unobscured and open as ever. Again the drums beat their burried charge and the columns pressed gallantly forward. Advancing more rapidly than before, they halted only to pour in their heavy vollies, and then hurrying on over their dead and wounded companions, who had fallen in the first assault, seemed about to sweep in a resistless flood over the entrenchments. On, on they came, shaking the stood breast to breast with that silent redoubt when suddenly it again gaped and shot forth flame like some huge monster. For a moment it seemed as if the atmosphere was an element of fire. It was a perfect harricane of fire and lead, and the firm set ranks disappeared like mist lit its path. The live ing strove manfully to stem the fight, and the reelng ranks bore up for a while amid the carnage, led by as brave officers as ever cheered men on to death. But that firey sleet kept driving full in their faces, smiting them down rank after rank, with such fearful rapidity, that the bravest gave way.-The lines bent backwards, then sprung to their places again, again rolled back; till at last riddled brough and throtigh by that estonishing fire, the whole mass gave way like loosened cliff, and broke furiously down the hill. Again the triumphant huzzas rocked the heights, and the slopes of that

hill turned red with flowing blood. A sudden silence followed this strange uproar, broken only by the smothered groans and cries of the wounded, lying almost within reach of the redoubt. On that fatal shore the English commanders rallied for the third and fast time their disordered troops, while the Americans, burning with indignation and disappointment, drove home their lest cart i liges.

The scene, the hour, the immense result at stake, all combined now to fill the bosom of every spectator with emotion of the deepest sadness, unxiety, and fear. The smoke of the battle hung in light hs around that dark redoubt, while near by, Charlestown was one mass of billowy flame and smoke. The slope in front of the breastwork was spotted with the slain, and ever and anon came the

Breed's Hill. At midnight, those stern-hearted men spanned the heights. Many of them had sons, and to the western horizon bathed that hill-top in its hastening on. The hills looked green and beautiful in the distance-all nature was at rest, and it seemed impossible that such arcnage had wasted there a moment before.

But another sight soon arrested every eye : the re-formed ranks of the enemy were again in motion. Throwing aside their knapsacks to lighten with fixed bayonets, marched swiftly and steadily Only one volley smote them, for the Americans, alas, had fired their last catridge, and worse than when the reluctant order to retreat was given -The gallant fellows behind the hay and fence be low still maintained their ground, and thus saved the rest of the army. Putnam, riding amid the men, and waving his sword over his head, endeavored to make them rally again on Bunker's Hill, Finding all his efforts vain, he burst forth into a torrent of indignation. His stout heart could not endure the day, so nobly battled for, should be lost at last. He rode between them and the enemy, before which they fled, and there stood in the hottest of the fire. But neither words nor example could stay their flight. Without ammunition or bayonets, interposed his slender form between his own troops and those of the British. Moving slowly down the western declivity of the hill, he planted himself all alone, before the ranks, and pointing to the mortoes on their standards, strove by his stiring eloquence. to rouse them to another effort. Carried away by watched over their cause, and would sustain their efforts. While he thus calmly stood, and bent his flashing eye on the advancing battalions, an English officer, who knew him, snatched a musket from a soldier, and shot him dead in his footsteps,

Although the Americans were compelled to retreat across the Neck, which was swept by cannon, their position on Winter and Prospect Hills, and night, soon after shut in the scene. It had been a fearful day; nearly two thousand men lay fallen across each other on that height, fifteen hundred of whom were British soldiers. The buttle-field remained in the hands, of the English, but the victory was ours. The news spread like wild-fire over the land, and one long shout went up, the shout of liberty; which the human soul heard and answered, and shall answer the world over.

ADVENTURE WITH AN ANT-BEAR.-In passing

through a wooded Campo (Taboleira coberta) we came upon a large ant-eater. (Myrmecophaga jubata,) which Mr. Walker followed, with the intenpursued it on foot, with sticks, as none of our guns happened to be loaded. I was the first to come up with it; and, being well aware of the harmless nature of its mouth. I seized it by its long snout, by which I tried to hold it, when it immediately rose up on its hind legs, and clasped me round the middle with its powerful fore paws, completely brought me to a stand. One of the men now coming up, struck it a blow on the head with a thick stick, which brought it for an instant to the ground. Notwithstanding it was frequently stunned by the blows it received, it always raised itself again and ran off. At last I recollected the small pistols which I always carried in my pocket loaded with ball, when, by the first shot through the breast, it fell dead. It was a very large animal, measuring about six feet, without including the tail, which together with the long hair by which it is covered. measured full four more. It ran very slow, owing to the peculiar organization of its fore feet, two of the claws of which are very large and doubled up when it walks or runs, causing one side of the foot to rest on the ground. The proper, or rather the principal, use of these powerful claws is to assist ht-obtaining the white ant, the food on which it lives. The large clay nests of these insects are very common in these upland Campos and when the ant-bear wants a meal, he attacked one of these hillocks with his fore claws, tearing out a portion of the side, and pushes in his long, slender tongue, which is covered with a viscid saliva to which myriads of the ants adhere, and opening his little mouth, he draws it in. Now, shutting his lips pushes it out a second time, retaining the ants in his mouth till his tongue has been completely exserted, when he swallows them.

AND WHAT NEXT .- A gentleman riding near the ity overtook a well-dressed young man, and invited him to a seat in his cardage. "And what," said the gentleman to the voting

stranger, " are your plans for the future?" "I am a clerk," replied the young man, " and my hope is to succeed and to get into lusiness for

"And what next !" said the gentleman. "Why, I intend to marry and set up an estabisliment of my own," said the youth.

"And what next !" continued the interrogator. "Why, to continue in business and accumulate wealth. "And what next ?"

"It is the lot of all to die, and I of course cannot escape," replied the young mani.

"And what next !" once more asked the gen tleman; but the young man had no answer to make-he had no purposes that reached beyond the present life

How many young men are in precisely the same condition! their plans embrace only this lifewhat pertains to getting wealth and enjoy life.-What pertains to the world to come has no place in all their plans.

It is thought to be a preventive to the itnhealthy influence of cucumbers to cut the slices very thin, and drop each one into cold water as you cut it A few minutes in the water takes out a large purbooming of cannon as they still thundered on the tion of the slimy matter, so injurious to health. They [From the National Era.] Gioria Dec.

Gloria in altisamis Dec. The mercies, Lord, which thou hast sent, less me, since my life began, Of health and ease, peace and content, In youth and age, boy and man, Light in my heart a sacred flame, -Make me adore thy holy name, With gratitude my soul o'erflow?

I'll use to thank thee, Heavenly King, The sweet refrain the angels sing, Glora Deo, gloria Deo.

When for obedience to thy will, Thou giv'st the sweet reward of peace, And when my duties I fulfil, Thon send st for help, thy saving grace; Tis life the mild, refreshing show'rs,
Upon the languid, drooping flow'rs,
Thygolessings make my virtues grow;
It use to thank thee, Heavenly King,

The sweet refrain the Angels sing. Gloga Deo, gloria Deo.

The birds and beasts, the plants and trees, The hills and vales, the yerdant sod, With Godlike man, the skies and seas, United sing, Glory to God. The san and planets bless thy name, The stars thy sovereign power proclaim. In selence laud thee, as they glow: The sweet refrain the angels sing, Gloria Deo, gloria Deo.

When Nature lifts her drooping head, Just freed from Winter's icy hand, And, as if rising from the dead, Shecomes to life, at Spring's command, Thy goodness then pours genial showers, Gives smiling fields and gaudy flow'rs— From thee all earthly blessings flow: I'll use to thank thee, Heavenly King, The sweet refrain the angels sing, Gloria Deo, gloria Deo.

The summer rain, the cooling dews, Pleasure and health and joy diffuse; With fruit gray Autumn loads the trees, Thy goodness fills the world around, Thy mercy every where is found. Thy bounty's seen where'er I go: I'll use to thank thee, Heavenly King, The sweet refrain the angels sing,

Gloria Deo, gloria Deo. Winter has bound the earth in chains, The streams have its frozen breath. Now cold inanimation reigns, And Nature seems to sleep in death i Yet soon it will revive again, Warm'd into life, no more remain

Enchain'd by ice and frost and snow. I will for this, to praise my King,

Gloria Deo, gloria Deo. When Death, thy messenger, shall come, He'll come to bless, not to destroy ; Glory and life spring from the tomb, And 'tis thro' Death we reach true joy-Then, from our mortal fetters free. We'll leave the earth, and fly to thee, No more oppressed by sin and wo t We will unite to praise our King,

Use the refrain the angels sing.

Gloria Deo, gloria Deo. NECK AND NECK.-The following story is told of Count Pulaski, of revolutionary memory:-The here was as adroit a swoodsman as he was perfect than if he had received two thousand pounds. It in horsemanship, and he ever role a powerful and was commanded that a bible should be deposited in fleet charger. During the retreat of the American every parish church, to be read by all who pleased army through New Jersey, in the darkest hour of and permission given people to purchase the Engour national adversity, Pulaski was, with a small lish Bible for themselves and families. party of horsemen pursued by a large body of Brish cavalry, the leader of which was a good horseman, and mounted nearly as well as Pulaski.— Pulaski rode in the rear of his detachment, and the British captain in advance of those he commanded. The morning sun was shining brightly, casting obione shadows, and as the pursued party entered a ong, narrow lane, Pulaski having satisfied himself of the superior speed and command of his horse over that of his pursuer, slackened his pace, and tament in Welsh, appeared in 1269; the whole kept his horse to the side of the lane fartherest from the sun. The pursuing officer came up in het haste, his sword elevated so as to make the decisive cut inn, yet he kept his eyes fixed warily upon the round on the side of his horse towards the sun on is right. As soon as he saw the shadow of his pursuer's horse again upon him, and found that the norses' head, by the shadow, had gained about half sudden sword cut of St. George with his powerful arm, and saw the decapitated head of the English officer follow the stroke.

His mathematical eve had measured the distance by the position of the shadow so accurately, and his position giving a long back reach to his right arm, while the cross stroke of his pursuer must have been made at a much shorter distance to have taken effect, that the pursuing officer lost his head before he suspected that his proximity was known, or that a blow was meditated.

FACTS IN A NUT-SHELL. Texas was annexed beore Mr. Polk was mangurated as President.

It was his swom duty to protect Texas, as much is any other State. Mexico commenced an invasion of Texas, for

he ayowed object of conquering it. Had he refused such protection, he would have been guilty of subornation of perjury, and justly ha-

ble to impeachment. The Mexicans commenced the war by and invasion of Texas. The Americans are bringing it to a close

Hereaf er. American rights will be respected by Mexico. Heretofore they have been mest foully

These assertions are all true, and present the matter in as few words as possible.

Ir a man is not rishig upward to be an angel, depend upon it he is sinking downwards to be a

the common practice now is to select with a bunch. or after the great snow.

Concise History of the English Bible.

The history of the English Bible includes a period of nine hundred years. The venerable Bede translated the Psalter and the gospel into the Anglo-Saxon by order of King Alfred. The price of a Bible in 1274, fairly written was from \$150 to \$250, though in the year 1840, two arches of the London Blidge were built for \$123.

Richard Rolles was one of the first to attempt a translation of the Bible into the English language, as it was spoken after the conquest. He wrote a paraphrase in verse on the book of Job, and a gloss. upon the Psalter, but the whole Bible, by Wickliffe, appeared in 1360 and 1380.

A bill in the year 1490, was brought into the House of Lords, to forbid the use of English Bibles; but it did not pass. A decree of Arundel Archbishop of Canterbury in 1403 forbade unauthorized persons to translate any text of Holy Scriptures into English as well as prohibited the reading of any translation till approved of by the bishops or a Council.-Several persons were burned for reading the word of God.

In the reign of Henry the Fifth, a law was passed. "That whoever should read the Scriptures in their mother tongue, should forfeit land, cattle, budy, life and goods, from their heirs for ever, and be condemned for heretics to God, enemies to the crown, and most arrant troitors to the land." And between 1/161 and 1493. Faust, or Faustus who undertook the sale of Bibles at Paris, where printing was then unknown, narrowly escaped punishment. He was taken for a magician because he produced them so rapidly, and because one copy was so much like another.

The Latin Vulgate, printed at Mayntz, in 1462, was the very first printed edition of the whole Bible in any language, bearing the date and place of is execution, and the name of the printer.

The first printed edition of the Holy Scriptures in any modern language, was in German, in the year 1467. The New Testament, by Luther, revised by Malanethon, appeared in 1531. William Tyndal, in 1536, printed his English Testament at Antwern: but those who sold it in England, were condemned by Sir Thomas More the Lord Chancellor, to ride with their faces to the horses' tails, with papers on their heads, and to throw their books and themselves into the fire at Cheapside.-Tyndal himself was strangled and burned. His dying prayer was, "Lord open the King of England's eyes." John Fry, or Fryth, and Williams Rope who assisted Tyndal in his Bible, were both burned for heresy.

Cranmer obtained a commission from the King to prepare with the assistance of learned men, a translation of the Bible. It was to be printed at Paris: but the Inquisition interfered, and 2500 copies were seized and condemned to the flames. Some of these, however, being through avarice sold for waste paper, by the officers who superintended the burning, were recovered, and brought to England. to the great delight of Cranmer, who, on receiving some copies, said that it gave him more pleasure

In the year 1535, Coverdale's folio Bible was published. In the reign of Edward the Sixth. new editions appeared. In May's reign, the Gospellers, or reformers, fled abroad, but a new/translation of the New Testament, in English, appeared at Geneva, in 1587, the first which had the distinction of verses, with figures attached to them.

A quarto edition of the whole Bible was printed at Geneva, 1260, by Rowland Harte. A New Tes-Bible in 1588, and the English translation called the Bishop's Bible, by Alexander Parker, in 1568. It was in 1582 that the Roman Catholic Rhenish ipon Pulaski as soon as he could reach him. Pul- Testament appeared, and in 1609 and 1610, that ski rode as though he heard not the advance upon their Doway Old Testament was printed: In 1607 was began, and in 1511 was completed, a new and more correct translation, being the present authorized version of the Holy Scriptures, by forty-seven. learned persons, (tifty-four were appointed.) chosen from the two Universities. This edition has the length of his own horses' body, he gave the been truly styled, "not only the glory of the rich, and the inheritance of the poor," but the "guide of the way-worn pilgrim, the messenger of grace, and the means of knowledge, holiness, and joy to

> A Great Snow Storm.-The following account of tremendous snow storms in the year 1777; is taken rom the "History of Lynn," by Alonzo Lewis, published a number of years ago:

"Two great storms, on the twentie h and twentyfourth of February, covered the ground so deep with snow that people for some days could not pass from one house to another. Old Indians of an hundred years, said that their fathers, had never told them of such a snow. It was from ten to twenty feet deep, and generally covered the lower stories. of the houses. Collages of one story were entirely buried, so that the people dug paths from one houseto another under the snow. Soon after, a slight rain fell, and the trost c usted the snow; and then the people went out of their chamber-windows and walked over it. Many of the farmers load their sheep; and most of the sheep and swine which were saved lived from one to two weeks without tood. One man had some heas buried near his barn, which were duz out alive eleven days after. During this show a great number of deer came from the woods for food, and were followed by the wolves, which killed many of them. Others were killed by the people with guns. Some of the deer fled to Nahani, and being chased by the wolves. leaped into the sea and were drowned. Great devil. He cannot stop at the beast. The most damage was done to the orchards by the snow savage men are not beasts; they are worse, a great freezing to the branches, and splitting the trees as

"This snow formed a remarkable era in New Dr. Franklin recommends in the choice of a wife | England : the old people, in relating an event, to select from a bunch. A down cast editor says would say that it happened so many years before