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TOLOMET ITS
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| A NDA: $\quad \left\lvert\, \begin{aligned} & \text { wild } \\ & \text { wari }\end{aligned}\right.$ |  |  | for they were far up the rocks, by the bed of the waters, launching a fairy zanoe of birch bark, whinh the princess had seized and bome along wid ther | Sottic Making in Ifoluad. <br> Editozs Critivator.-As I had some dairy-fur ming experience in Hollaod, and was for a prmber | Hi iz a rule evill hed diary woimen of my coonitry, Hever to pat milk cream or bunce, "rive in the sibte, soming |
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| nesoan florning, Dicermber $\mathcal{B}, 1848$. chits |  |  |  |  |  |
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| luve these gray and mosigrown walls, <br> This ivied porch, this trelliced vine, <br> The lattice with its narrow pane, <br> A relic of the ofden time; The willow with its waving leaves, <br> Through which the low wind murmuring glide, Whe gurgling ripple of the stream, OThat whispers softy at its side. oThat whispers soltly at nos side. |  |  |  |  |  |
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| The spring-house in its shady nook, <br> like lady's bower shadowed oer <br> With clustering trees and creeping plants, <br> The rough hewn steps, that lead their aid <br> To reach the shady, cool recess, <br> Where humbleduty spreads a scene That hourly comfort learns to bless. <br> Thar hourly comion learas to bless. |  |  |  |  | ite end Gutcers wera provided bebind tho |
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| pland and meadows lie around dineah fon sohtary tree |  |  |  |  |  |
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| The iazy catile idly dream.After the reaper's stroke desenda,While faintly on the-liatening ear |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| The teamster's careless whintle floatx, Or distant song or call I hear. |  |  |  |  |  |
| And learning on a broken stile. With woods behind and fichis before, <br> I watch the bee who homeward wends |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| The happey birist are extrbing round <br> nente in he rustion rrees, |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Mid which the biue sky glimmdra down, hen parted by the passing breeze. |  |  |  |  |  |
| And slowly winding up the road, The uran has reached the old barn floor <br> The urann has reached the old barn flo Where plenty's hand han firmly heapeed <br> The golden grain in richest store. This, mid the dream-land of my thoughts, <br> With smilting lip, I own is real, <br> let fancy's fairest visions blend With all I see and all I feel. |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Then tell me not of worldy pride <br> And wild anohition's bopes of fame, Or brillant halls of wealth and pride, <br> Where renius sigh to win ame |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  <br> Whit calm conienmenen peace and health, ad inemories of my earlier hours |  |  |  |  |  |
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| - THE INIIIAN LOVERS: |  |  |  |  |  |
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| with iv: Out under the wild green anches where the sult ght creips through the tangled vineen, |  |  |  |  |  |
| mournfintly subdued as if afraid of its own bright- <br> ness; where all around and above, nothing meets |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | g |  |  |  |  |
| the eye but an ocean of clustering leaves, rizing billow upon billow, up to the very skies. Here let |  |  |  |  |  |
| us wander and people the forest with creatures that <br> mu 4 have liveil beneath its shettering arms before | are then Natameeta must be wedded to the Narregan. and | and plant his kne |  |  |  |
| the white man broke in upon its solitude, and desecrated a beautiful place reared by the Almighty Away up amongst the clitis that form a.boundary |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| between the States and Canada, in the centre of a widerness, whose tall trees fling their shatows |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| over the wild, huge rocke, like a dealh pall over the tomb of the past, the silver bosom of the lake beams out in all its purity, as if some bewildered |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| fairy haid been lured mito the forest, and lulled to eternal slumber by the voluptuous breath of the wild |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| hits them from their suseet resting place, tears glisten within their tolding leaves-a tribute perhaps |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| to the young, impassioned hearts who lived and loved, and withered, beneath their shadows. |  |  |  |  |  |
| Let us follow this worn paith leading dousn thesloper, round the velvel border of the lake and ou: |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | gr. hay |  |  |  |  |
| ta come crasting town the huge rocks, like eme |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| about this wild, magnificent spot, that come back |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  | - ${ }^{\text {m }}$ |  |  |  |  |
| Down upon the very verge of the lake, where the wild flowers were the thickest, once rose the prince |  |  |  |  |  |
| 15 lodge of I'alamate, the preat warrior of the Wampaurra. Loug lines of fesser tents were ranged |  |  |  |  |  |
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| ches, others looking ont upon the waters of the canart that came tumbling down the rocks in full iew of the encampment! |  |  |  |  | the depth of the wound, and making.fito |
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|  | par. |  |  |  |  |
| ing gifis most layisthl, and the tall trees waved to <br>  | dio er, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| groped logether arond the rede tens, while the |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  | R icickly fly that has so plate |
|  |  |  |  |  | dited one that tries to mak |
| Natameta, who had been profleed by bet fithel |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| consummation of his pledz |  |  |  |  |  |
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