The statement of the Caused Strike at hand a size char s.T of all month NILLANDER STR. AV YOLUNCE X.

"REPARDLESS OF DESCRIPTION FROM ANY CUARTER."

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY. AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., BY E. O'MEARA GOODRICH.

TOWANDA:

Batarday Morning, Lebruary 18, 1830.

(For the Bradford Reporter.) NOMENTS.

I sat by the embers in dreamy reflection-I sat by the empers in dreamly relate up and In silence, in darkness, slone, When the mind imperceptibly yields to deception, And mingles the real with Fasty's conception Of images strange and distown; When the south of a step or a tone Is the aid by the ear, but is quickly enfolded ? In thoughts which the latty has silently monded Until they are part of her own.

I sat by the embers and heard the clock measure The moments that pass away ever, That steadily come with their unbought weasure, Their "tick" ever sounding in pain or in pleasur That changes its paces acver ! I heard, and I could not dissever, The moments from cherubs of air, in my vision, That chanted, while seeking the field Elyslan,

And one after one in succession extended, The little winged visitants came, flitted gaily along to the earth, and descended of God's creatures, and ever attended The noble and peasant the same p And each had a number and name, And each had its tribute to mortal man bringing, And each, as it hurried away, was singing; We never return again.

We come not again forever.

1 sighed, for although the bright line was unbroken As far as the eye epuld discern, And Hope saw them coming with wishes unspoken, and laden with many a pleasant token To lighten the mandate stern, I knew they were bringing an urn ! and each airy cherob that smilingly passed. Hade smaller the number, came nearer the last, And I knew they would never return. Swear Run, Pebruary 4th, 1850.

"A NERE ACT OF HUMANITY."

BY GRACE GREENWOOD " Health to the art whose glory is to give. The crowning boon that makes it life to live."

Start not, my hastidioes feader, when I announce that the roung gentleman, in whose favor and fortunes I would enlist your friendly sympathies, as the hero of this sketch, is, or rather was a medical student. Now'll am very well aware that medical gudents are proverbially. "hard cases"-wild, spreeing, careless, sheptically melined young gentemen, whose handkerchiefs smell of ether, and whose gloves are strongly suggestive of rhubarb; whose talk runs large, with bold jests on grace subare sly anatomical allusions, and startling hints at something

(Horacus

"Mair borrible and awfu" Which e'en to same wad be uninwis'," and whose very ladghter has a sort of bony ratile

about it Bot our friend, Will Ashley, fortunately belonged not to the Bob Sawyer and Ben Allen class of Esertsplan disciples. He was a man of refinement. meligence, education and principle-pleasing address, fine person and good family. Republican as I am. I cannot but think mach of good bloodbarado, no pretension, no recklessness, no scepticam about him. He chose his profession at the bry, from a real natural leaning that way, and pursed it with true enthusized and untiting constant o and this partiality and devotion have been revanied with the happiest success. Dr. Ashley is party with whom they had beer, conversing. Mr. now regarded by his many patients, with a remark- | Harley looked round and seeing them, began makave confidence and affection. To them there ing some inquiries respecting the hotel of which seems " heating in the very creak of his shoes on the stairs," his cheerfel dittile fights up the sick room like sunshine . his sentle words and sympathetic tones are as balm and " freshening oil" to hearts and minds, wounded and distempered with the body, and his bright lacgit and playful wit are a positive tome to the weak and nervous and fearful. But I am anticipating; my story has, perhaps, most to Jo with the student age of Ashley.

the energies flagged they his appetite war by the | warming looked kindly into that pale, quist face, | equing wealth, or much family influence, and be | zen, was sented in his cushioned arm chair in his. board ; his eyes grow enirillees, his step heavy, his own constantnes all a glow, and tears actually and his obserk pale. "He must give up study," glistening in his deep set groy bycs. Ashley dest and his obesk pale. "He must give up study," glistening in his deep set gray eyes. Ashley dest said his mother. "He must take a journey," said down his own, syst in painful emberrassment, his sister, speaking one word for him and two for which Mr. Harley perceiving, took the proflered herself. This last proposition, which was strongly | chair, and strove to converse swhile on indifferent reused, was finally acceded to; and the young topics. 3 But he soon came round to the subject genleman set forth, dispirited and ill, under the nearest his heart-dwelt long and at large on his paternal joy and gratitude, not seeming to head the care ("protection," she called it,) of his charming sister, Ellen. They went directly West, for a visit impatience of his amplify anditor, and finally to the Falls; the very journey which William had closed with, always tooked forward to as his bridal tour. Now

1.536-53 3

it seemed but to depress and sudden him the more : my gralitude-in part reward you for your generhe was restless, moody, and abstracted-the very eas heroism. Tell me, my dear young friend, can I repay you in my way ?" worst traveling companion possible to have. Elles To Ashley's jealous car there was a tone of pa-

found it exceedingly difficult to divert him from his metancholy thoughts and tender recollections, tronage-an insalting jungle of the banker's ; use in these words, at which he involuntarily draw pleasant and mountai to the soul." The fine scenery along their route, constantly reminded him himself up, and carled his short upper lip; and of the double pleasure he had anticipated in first when Mr. Harley exmestly repeated his question, thus : 🕯

At Buffalo, our travellers took the afternoon boat " Is there no way in which I can serve you ?" for Chippewa. It was a bright and breezy day. he-replied with a sort of ronchalant hauteur, "Yes: by never mentioning this little circum early in July-water, earth and sky were ht up glorionaly by the declining sun, as they swept stance again. I but did for your son what I would do for any fellow creature. It was a mere ad of down that broad, immortal river. As the brother humanity, I arears you." and sister stond on deck, silently drinking in the

Mr. Harley, quite taken aback, chilled, and rare beauty of the scene and hour, they noticed a party near them, distinguished amid all the crowd. | withal deepty hurt, ross at once, and with a stateby a certain elegance of dress and manner, with a ly bow and a cold "good night," parted from the bearing of perhaps unconscious superiority. This rescuer of his child, the young hero with whom, was a family party, and consisted of an elderly five minutes before, he would have divided his fortune. Tired and indifferent, Ashley flung himgentleman, Mr. Harley, a wealthy banker, and an self upon his bed, and slept soundly till late; in the honorable citizen of New York-his wife, a sweet morning : then rose with a headache, mede a light motherly looking woman-and their daughter, breakfast, and hurried down to Table Rock with Juliet, a fair and delicate girl of eighteen, and their his sister, who had been up since daybreak, imonly son, Master Fred, a lad of nine or ten. patiently awaiting his appearance. Ashley was a thorough republican-proud and

Ashley was long lost in that first contemplation poor; and being now more than usually inclined of the grand scene before him ; his soul seemed to coldness and reserve, instinctively shrunk from born to a new life-a new world of beauty, and all contact with this party, in whom he at once renower, and dread, and overwhelming soblimity. cognized the air patrician and exclusive. But to-The day was wondrously beautiful, and floods wards evening, Mr. Harley made some courteous of sunlight were mingled with the waters, and alvances, and finally succeeded in getting up quite pouring over that supendous precipice; into the a free and animated conversation with his young darkest depths fell the fearless, glad sonbeams, fellow traveler, with whose well-bred air and thoughtfol countenance he had been attracted and soonding, like golden plummets, those terrible impressed. They discoursed on the magnificent abyases. There hung the rainbow, and Ellen, as scenery around them, then on the battles and she gazed, remarked a wild bird, who seemed sieges, bold generalship and grand fighting which sporting in the spray, pass through the illuminated

arch, and become glorified in its midst: and it had made classic ground of the wild Nisgara fronseemed to her like an innocent confiding spirit, soon became earnest and even eloquent, in spite of coming near to the might and grandeur of Deity, himself. All at once, in looking up, he met the through the beautiful gateway of love.

Ashley was at length roused from his trance of beamiful blue eves of Miss Juliet fixed upon him with evident interest and admiration. The young high-wrought rapture, by feeling a small, timid lady dropped her gaze, instantly, while a deep hand laid on his arm, and turned to see Master

ing young and modest, he had at first lew, very few calls. Bot he was always at his post, never employed his leisure unworthily, or was idle or desponding. He studied as diligently as ever, and waited patiently for those patients whom he rested as ared in the fature-the fair golden fature, were "bound to come."

It happened that the young physician's way home from his office, lay past, and very near to the cle through the open windows of his manaion, one night heard the sweetest singing that had over met his car. It was a clear, fresh contralto voice, artistic in execution, yet sweet, and full of feeling.

Ashley, a fine singer himself, was passionately fond of music ; and he lingered long before that house, walking up and down beneath the thick shadows of the grand old elms.

This was but the beginning of pleasure ; night a ter night, for some weeks, found the young physician in the same spot, when he was almost always so happy as to hear that rare, delicious singing thrilling and quivering through the still and dewy air. It was generally accompanied by the piano ; but sometimes he would see a gay group on the piazza, and among them a slight figure in white, looking very fair and delicate in the moonlight then there would come the tinkling of a guitar, and sweet love-lays of Italy, or wild ballads of Spain

And thes it went on, till Ashley, the invisible listener, had become altogether enchanted, spellbound, in love with a voice, till fast and far in the dim distance, faded away that late familiar vision in yellow oil-cloth and falling hood, and tair, kinding countemance. He now spent as many hours over his books as ever, but his thoughts, alas !were lar enough from the page ; for, to tell the

truth, and expose his boyish folly, he was constantly dreaming out the form and features of the dear inknown-of her with the voice. Unlike his former self, he now looked searchingly at the fair promenaders whom' he met on the street, and there saw pretty young ladies enough, but no one in whom he recognized his idea of the sweet singer. At length the hoar of good fortune came alike to the physician and to the lover.

Just at sunset, on a pleasant evening a young homeman came dashing up to Dr. Ashley's office, to summon him to a lady who had disloca ed her ankle in springing from her horse. Our hero's heart beat quick as the messenger directed him to

the house of Mr. N. The doctor was shown into a small partor, where on a lounge, clad in a white wrapper, reclined his first patient. A weakh of blush suflused her bright, ingenuous face. An in- Fred standing at his side, with a faint glow on his rich, golden heir, somewhat disherefled, first atvoluntary thrill of pleasure agitated the heart of cheek, and an affectionate pleasure shining in his tracted Ashley's eye ; there was something strange shity, and his cold eye kindled with a new fire; sunken eye. The lad, to-day something of an in- ly samiliar in those bright curls, and he was not ta-

sented him to her niece " Miss Harles "

cred convulsively.

light.

element library, in his princely mansion in Waverly Place, in the city of Gotham. He was looking as gasy and comfortable as usual-as well pleased with the world, and its ways in general, and its ways towards himselt in particular; and even more than usually heppy and gealed.

Mr. Harley was not alone on this morning. There was then and there present a young man, rather tail, quite handsome, modestly, yet elegantly dressoil-(our triand, the doctor- to let you into the secret dear rander) who, with a very red face, and in a manner half proved halt fearful, and was just

hands-tor I borr and like you young man !! Ashley, quite overcome, could only stammer out "Oh, Mr. Harley, my dear sir, how can I ever rapay you for this goodness-this great kindness ?? "By never mentioning this little circumstance grain " replied blr. Harley, with a reguish twinkie of the eye. "I saw, my dear boy, what a sad condition you were in, and this is " A MERE ACT OF HUMANITY, I AMURE YOU !!!

> GIVE. If the poor man pass thy door. Give him of thy bounteous store. Give him food and give him gold ; Give him shelter from the cold ; Aid him his lone life to live ; For 'tis angel like to give.

Though worldly riches thou hast not. Give to him of poorer lot : Think thee of the widow's mite-In the holy Master's sight ; It was more, a thousand fold. Than the rich man's hoard of gold.

Give, it is the better part, Give to him, " the poor in heart," Give of love in large degree. Give of hope and sympathy; Cheer to them who sigh forlorn. Light to him whose lamp is gone.

Give the gray haired wanderer room, Lead him gently to the tomb ; Let him not in friendless clime, Float sdown the tide of time: Hear the mother's lonely call, She, the dearest one of all.

And the lost abandoned one : In thy pathway do not shun; Of thy kindness she hath need. Bind with balm the bruised reed; Give, and gifts above all price > Chall be thine in Paradise:

Those Systerious Knockings.

The following letter, is from Mr. E. W. Hazaro, formerty of Troy, in this County, who has visited, and witnessed the remarkable knockings, an atcount of which we published last week.]

count of which we published last week.] Becarina, sys Lasury, 1800. Dear Brother:--Inasmich as you so strongly de-site Fallout de communicate to you everything of a reinarfiable and "interesting character, touchlar, the demonstrations mista to mortal man by the "Each-ister Spirits," I will improve my innoccupied time by giving you a relation of a few of those mysteri-mention times times as told me by respectable ous communications, as told me by respectable persons. In the first place I will tell you what Mr. making a confident of the old gentleman telling him a love story of his own in short. The good man assemed greatly interested in this history, bad-ly told as it was; and at its chose he rore, quite hastily for one of his eldermining mentions and the store of his known akepticism in hastily for one of his eldermining mentions and the store of his known akepticism in y told as a was; and at its close he rore, quis initian Hall, because of his known akepticism in the statistic properties, and regard to a supernatural character, and he entered apon the investigation with a full belief that it was all a furnibula, and that the committee world esc-ceed in exposing it. When it came night, he said to world esc-with all my heart-with all my heart 1 will be went to the Hall with great relacance, for the give you my Julist, and place her fortune in your only succeeded in going to confirm the claims of hosel who denied the rapping being produced by horman agency. That evening after the meeting, adjourned, he, with others of the Committee, ac-companied the Mirses Fox to the house of Mr. Post, a Friend; and a believer in spiritual commu-nications. There the party sealed themselves nections. Inserve the party scaled intensetives around a table, and commenced asking questions in the usual mannet. Suddenly he said the table moved a touch of the way round, and he, suppos-ing it done by the girls, immediately requested every one to feave the table. They all did so, and while no one stood within six feet of it, at his request the table was moved around as if by nasea hands. He said it rapped for him to ask questions, which at first he declined doing, but it misisted, and he finally consented. The thought struck him that he could perhaps catch them by a trick. So he thought of the name of a young lady who formerly lived with him, but who had been dead for several years. He asked if the spirit would rap on his touching the point of his percil upon the name he was then thinking of, providing he would write down ten names, and that among the ten. It replied it would. He wrote down ten names, but ornitted to write the name of the young lady he was thinking of. He commenced and went through the process of pointing to each one of the ten names, and with the confident expectation of its rapping a least at the teath, but no rap came. , All appeared astonished, but he could get no rap upon either of the name of the young lady, and as quick as he touched it there came a rap. He then asked it (mentally, I think.) to spell out the name he thought of, and it spelled out the name of the young haily.

Other questions were asked, and all satisfactorily answered. It told him his own age, his wife's, and that of every child in his family correct to a day. a thing he could not do himself, and did not know its correctness until he had, returned home and made inquiry. He says it also promised to rap at his honse and it did so. Upon this point he said he was positive. I will now leave Mr -----, and take up the case of Mr. Jarvis, a Methodist clergyman residing in this place. A lew evenings since, Mr. J. and his wife retired early, and while in bed Mr. J. remarked he was sorry that Mr. J. Q Adams was not living, as he thought his influence in Con gress would be very beneficial at this critical mo-ment, and added he had no doubt his spirit was there, taking a deep interest in the question, and influencing the minds of members. At that mo-ment there came a rapping upon the bed clothing directly over his breast. He a-ked his wife if she heard it and she replied she did not, but the rap-ping came again and again, and she heard it disincity. They then asked if it was the spirit of John Q. Adams, and the reply was that it was not. He then felt it take hold of his arm underneath the clothing, and repeatedly pressed gently upon it, an " Deficious, lovely, tather," said the elder. "It's between the thumb and fingers. That evening be was invited to Sqire Drapers, where the Misses Fox were to spend the evening. He went there, and while there the lady of the Rev. Dr. Lockey called with her eon-in-law. She had expressed her decided disbelief in the matter, yet had a curiosity to hear the "mysterious rapping." Matters being arranged, the spirits were called for, and among other things there came a spirit and told Mit Jarvis to. "tell mother that the communications you and she had this morning were from Nancy." Mr. J. had lost a daughter of this name a tew years since. So much for Mr. Jarvis' revelations. While I was at your place, the girls came to the Water-ly, and surveyeded in making a strong impression on the minds of some with whom I have conversed, that there was no trick in the matter. A Mr. Summerfield came with Judge Hascell from Troy, ecome prodent." Thes began the second son, "I picked up and silent way, by taking the alphabet and pointing to spirit wished to communicate. I am told he asked his questions mentally, and it told him he had been a not; bot I sold my peach and obtained as much to sea, had come near losing his life, and in the el-money for it as will purchase twelve when I go to fort to save himself and child lost his cap overboard. He said it was a minute relation of what the city." The father nodded his head, and said, "That is very shrewd, but it is not becoming a child, at least it is not natural. Heaven preserve you from be-der chromestances. I am told, where it excited no it is not natural. Heaven preserve you from be-coming a merchant. And yov, Edmand ?" said suspicion of collusion or trick. I will endeavor to gain more insight, into this matter, and if it prove the father. Frankly and sincerely answered Edmand, "I gave my peach to the son of our neighbor, the truth than I. or more ready and free to acknowledge it. Yours truly, E. W. HAZARD.

When William was quite young-a mere boy ndeed, he became much attached to a pretty couan of his own-a centle, dark-eyed Southern girl the made her home for some years with his mo ther and sister, in the quiet New England city of H----, where she was attending school.

lesie Archer was, in truth, a lovely creaturewith a heart full of all good and kindly feelings-Vill a soft endearing manner, but with very little Erength of character, or stability of purpose. She Enderly loved her Northern relatives, and parted "it them, at least from her cousin William in par-The with many team and passionale expressions regret. She was not positively betrothed to this socia-soch a measure would have been opposed tear hope-that he looked whon her as his fature troe, and she was well content with the undersadias.

As a matter of course, and laver-like accessity Than Ashley corresponded with his cousin. At the letters on both sides were frequent, long to toof lential : but after the first year of sheence, some of liss lessis changed gradually in their the and became " low and far between." But With who was taithful and believing, made a tind exercises for this, and, continued to The out of his own affectionate and changeless ter. Bot at lemeth his Jamie censed to write altitrating to be told the cause of her strange si-There came a reply at last-a brief reply, men in the dear, familiar hand, but bearing for Stature, a strange name. She had been a fort-The married to a weakhy Virginia planter.

This home-thrust at his heart by a heloved hand " whose sweet source and contro they had been,

but as thought returned-the thought of all the fickleness and coquetry, and heartlessness of woman, his brow clouded, he bit his lip, and with a few hasty words, turned abruptly, and drawing his sister's arm within his own, walked to the side of the vessel, and there stood silently and moodily, gazing down into the darkening waters and off into the deerening twilight.

tier; and Ashley, who was an admirable talker,

viewing it with his beautiful bride.

Owing to some detention, the boat was later than usual, so that it was quite dark when they landed at Chippews. On leaving the boat, Mr. Ashlev and his sister found themselves directly behind the they had made choice, when Master Fred, who, m his boyish independence, was walking alone, suddenly sumbled and feil-fell from the board plank, over which they were passing, into the river below. There were screams, and rushings to and fro, but no rescue was attempted, until Ashley, breaking from the clinging hold of his sister. leaned

boldly into the deep, dark water. For a few moments, which seemed an age to the spectators, he scatched in vain along the narrow space between the vessel and the wharf, but finally he espied the lad's head appearing from under the bost, caught. and drew forth the already insensible child, and. greatly exhausted, himself, swam back to the plank with his precious burden. They were drawn or board together, with joyfal abouts and earness

thanksgiving. As Ashley stood in the gangway, staggering and half blind, the crowd cheering and pressing around him, his nister flung her arms about her neck, and hung upon him, laughing and weeping hysterical ly. But the poor fellow was faint and chilled, and strove to release himself troca her passionate embrace. But just as he stood free, be felt his hand " their friends, on account of the extreme youth " the parties-but abe know well his love and his saw Miss Harley at his side." She hastily raised that cold, wet hand to her warm, quivering lion, and kined it gentefally, while her team, her irrepressible tears, fell upon it, as the murmured-God bless you! God in Heaven bless you! and then burried away to allend most ber beather, who had been carried back into the cabin." The lad soon recovered sufficiently to be able to join the

party, who together took their way to the Clifton House. That night, after suppor, which he had served in ward the young hero, and his thought busy with pably present to his walking drame. But it hadplans of generous recompense. At the door he it seemed the "lovely young Jennie," the "below-Two months went by, and then poor putters of generous accompanies. As we travelling out a stream of his early years of this was a faiter, slighter seem perfectly so, while she remained with her met a servant bearing away a wet travelling out and of his early years of this was a faiter, slighter seem perfectly so, while she remained with her met a servant bearing away a wet travelling out and of his early years of his was a faiter, slighter seem perfectly so, while she remained with her met a servant bearing away a wet travelling out and of his early years of his was a faiter, slighter seem perfectly so, while she remained with her met a servant bearing away a wet travelling out and list and list and list a heavy dress of yel- relatives in H----; at least, her physician called bearing to be the serve of the second of kindly feelings. He entered to find Mr. Ashley low oil cloth, with a sort of houd, which, ball fallwrapped in a dressing-gown, sitting by a table, his ing back, revealed a sweet face, all giorified by head boat down on his hands, a plate of light tood, aublime adoration. He saw how distinctly be almost antasted, and a cup of ies half drank, push- ies w, the deep, abstracted eyes, the bright, parted

This home-threast at his heart by a beloved hand paler and more spiritless than usual. In fact, our by some mysterious esociation, his own right wilden annihilation of his descent hopes, by friend was completely exhausted by the escilo- hand-a toterably symmetrical head, surely, but most and exertion of the evening, and consequent- with nothing more peculiar about it, that I could The was proved, sensitive, and foreinty-one; and the foreinty-one; and foreinty-one; and foreinty-one; and foreinty-one; and foreinty-one; and the foreinty-one; and t

valid, was accompanied and half-supported by servant. Ashley felt an instinctive attraction towards this child, who was a fine intelligent boy, by the way, and talked with him more kindly and familiarly than he had ever felt disposed to con- suffering ; but at the mention of the doctor's name verse with the elder Harley.

in the midst of her pain. with pleasure and sur-In leaving the rock the Ashleys overtook Mr. Harley with his wife and daughter. Juliet blushed prise. But this was no time for more than a simple re-

painfully, as her eye met that of William, but he ognision, and the next moment saw the doctor benbowed and smiled, as she bade the brother and sis ter "Good morning" Mr. Harley merely lifted ding professionally over the throbbing and swollen his hat, but Sirs. Harley, who had been so absorb. foot of the sufferer. ed the evening previous by her intense anxiety for her son, as almost to forget his brave rescuer, now, young girl excruciating pein ; but she bore herself dropping the arm of her husband, and grasping the nation of a true woman. hand of the young student, poured the whole story of boundless gratitude, of her deep immeasurable joy, into his not willing ear. But after all the blessing of that mother sunk into his heart-a good heart, though somewhat wayward, and sadly out of harmony with life just now.

A short time after this, Ashley sgala 'saw Miss Harley. They met in a fearful place, behind the sheet, on Termination Rock-the secret, dread abode, the dim, awful sanctuary of sublimity.

Even then, Ashiey, exalted by poetry, solemnized by grandeur as he was; could not but remark duing of the swelling, and the dishappearance of the the miracle of beauty which made the young lady look lovely as ever in the rude, groterque costume, the clumsy water-proof dress provided for his adtenturous expedition: He next noticed the fearless, yet awe-struck enthusiasm, the high rant exremains of her face, as, shekering her eyes from the storm of spray with her fair hand, she gazed upward, to where the huge colmuns of water. darkgreen, and snowy white, leaped over the shelving

recipics, and planged with a threaderous roat mis the black abyre at ber side. In after days he offen thought of that fair crea-

ture, as she thus appeared - co young, so delicate, tient, at the dreamy twilight hour, the doctor su yet so brave-eo lost te herself, almost to lite, in a feep trance of awa and addition. He other though I dealy found himself, by the force of habit, I supof her thus, as his last sight of her ; for after this pase, in his old position. This time Miss Julie they parted he and Ellen passing over to the best over him till her hand lay on his shouldes-American side, saw no more of the Harleys during till her long bright carls touched his touchead, till their brief stay at the Falls.

Ashley was, almost in spite of himself, much in-Ashley was, almost in spite of himself, much in-said Bot a word or two, and the roung practicipae proved in bould and spirits by travel, and on his sprang up impulsively and joyfally, and took a return resumed his studies with 's nort of dogged | proader pesition by the side of his beloved patient devotion, if not with all his old enthansen. Yet His arm was soon about her slight waist-10 sup expetimes, as formerly, the vision of a fair, being | port her, probably, as her recent indisposition had a private parlor, Mr. Harley sought the room of woold come to disturb and distract his thoughts - fink her bat weak ; bet hand was in his own; and as Ashley-his beart overflowing with gratitade to- would flit across his hamble room, be almost pal- be held it thus, he mentally observed-"Quite the quickest paise I have ever ich."

ed back from before him. He was looking even lips-th, these lips !) whenever he recalled them

TRANSLATION OF A GERMAN FABIAS FOR CHILIPPEN. The lady was lying with her hands over he

A husbandman brought home five peaches, the face, to conceal the tears drawn forth by her scute finest that were ever seen. His children saw the fruit for the first time. On that account they were she removed them, and looked up eagerly, smiling mazed, and rejoiced when they saw the beantiful apples with rosy cheeks and soft down. The father divided them among his four children, and also gave one to the mother.

In the evening when the children were retiring o their chamber, the father said, "well, how did hose fine apples taste ??

The setting of the dislocated joint caused this hue fruit. somewhat acid, and yet of so mild a through all with heroic patience-the silent resigflavor. I have carefully preserved my stone, and ntend to grow a tree from it."

Yet when all was over-the ankle bound up, "Well done," said the father ; " that I call proand a composing draught administered, as the docdently providing for the future, as it becomes a tor took leave of his interesting patient, he saw that huebandman."

her cheek was deathly pale, and that her lips quiv-"I ate mine immediately," said the youngest, and threw away the stone ; mother also gave me From that time, for some weeks, day after day, half of hers. Oh ! it tasted so sweet and melted the young physician might have been seen (by in my mouth."

"Well," said the father, "you have not acted very prodently, but quite naturally, and in a childcouch-bending over that poor foot, bathing and dressing it, watching with intense interest the subish manner. There is still room in hie for you to become prodest."

discoloration, till it became at at last white and opened the stone which my little brother it rew letters, and in that way spelling out whatever delicate, like its mate and former follow-traveller. It is strange how, through all this time, the late away. There was in it a kernel which tasted like nusic-mad gentleman existed without histening to r nut; but I sold my peach and obtained as much the beloved voice, for now through the windows of the parlor, through the vines and roses of that pithe city." azza, no sweet singing floated out into the moon.

gave my peach to the son of our neighbor, the nick George, who had the fever. He was not willing to take it but placed it upon his bed and

came away?" "Now," said the father. " who has made the best use of his peach ?" Then the three cried that brother Edmund had

but Edmund was silent, and their mother kisse the tears from his even .- Southern Buffist.

Love Gence intra-"Bob, where is the state of atrimony T"

" It is one of the United States. It is bounded by hugging and kissing on one side, and cradles and babies on the other. Its chief products are population, broomsticks and staying out o' night It was discovered by Adam and Eve while trying to find a northwest passage out of Paradise. The climate is rather sultry; till you pass the tropics of house keeping, when squally weather con sets in with sufficient power to keep all hands as cool as encumbers. For the principal goads leading to this interesting state consult the first pair o Die eres you run against !" It is waid that there are men who think that a

"Ask you not alarmed at the oppo ch öf f sight lamones imparts a new interest to a lovely King of Terners!" said a minister to a sick man. and Dr. Ashley was probably one of

A NUMEROUS ASCENTET.-Fowler, the Phrenofogist, in his work entitled Hereditary Descent, gives to every man a numerous ancestry. He 52T5 :---

" Every howan being on the face of the globe is compelled, from a demand in nature, to have two parents, tour grand-parents, eight great-grandparents, sixteen ancestors of the fourth generation back, thirty-two of the fifth, two handred and fifty-

Fix of the eighth, thirty-two thousand seven hundred and sixty-eight of the fifteenth, almost one million and fifty thousand of the twentieth, and Learly one thousand screnty-three millions of the of the thirtie's generation. The whole number of every one's ancestors for filly generations an to two thoosand three hundred and sixty-two bilhons, seven hundred and torty-nine thous and nine hundred and fourteen millions, two hundred and fourteen thousand and forty-six, (2,362,749,911.-213,016)-a malikade, verily, which no man can rumber, no mind conceive! The blood of this vast host is running in the you's of every living mortal, and that reckoning back only fity genera-

time -

ber poor ankle ever quite regained its strength ; for when she took her evening strolls with Dr. Ashley. they were observed to mantee slong slowly, and she was even to lean heavily on the arm of her

I told you, dear reader, that Dr. Ashiey med t

kneel at Juliet's side to drass her mkle : but when

that was botter-very much better, almost wall, in-

deed, and clad in silken have and slipper-it hap-

pened that once, when quite above with his fair pa

they mingled in with his own slark locks. She