

"Oh, Helen can you ask? What more do you require for happiness than to be able, let the cloud so dark, to look upward with the eye faith, and say. " It is the Lord's will, and therefore it is best !? Do you always think thus ?" asked Helen. "Alas, no !" replied poor Lucy, while the tears feel fast: "but I am trying, and praying to God to teach me."

was not very extensive, consisting almost entirely watchfalness over her grave. She and D-

ed, however, along the familiar footpath till it en

tered the thick forest, ere the heavens arew dark-

black ! The winds roared through the trees, and

the thunder bellowed above ns. Trembling will

four we knew not what 10 do-whether to proceed

or stand still. And now the rain poured down in

forrents ; the winds redoubled their fury-dashing

headlong to the ground the monarchs of the forest

The acathing lightning glared upon us almost con-

ment its terriffic peals. It really seemed to us,

""The wrack of matter, and the crush of working"

ble rebound. We knew not what to do, and only

classed each other closer the more fincely the

storm-god raged in his wild fury. We heard a

rushing erasting sound over our heads. It was a

monster chesnul, whose deep set roots had yield

alone were protected from the selling of others.-

of the 4-English Rea

The course of study in that honored old institution prairie, whose wild blossôms bend in graceful

to have some authority over the other two, picked artifice that led me to display more money than up my coat, and one after the other, turned all the

about the tienda, in Amatitlan, which explained the

was prudent. It was evidently a preconceived plunder me at all hazards.

feathke-one alone upon the dark And stormy seas, my hopes and joy all gone, My guiding star departed.

Was full. It was the first of grief that I

Had drank, and oh ! it was a bitter draught.

I have met The world since then, and joined its busy throng, That onward moves to pleasure and to pain; But often I retire in pensive joy. To this secluded spot. For oh! it is A place for deep and solemn thought; and while Beside this lone tomb standing, list ning to naught, But the still monthful music of my heart. lose myself, forgetting I am one of earth. All of the vesing cares and troubles the world---all of its glittering pomp; Of pride and pleasure. and glory flee Away and seem but fleeting shadows, while From this low mound, a still voice whispers To my spirit peace. And then it breaks beyond The arrow bounds of space and time, and wings Infight into the endless regions of

And hope, with angel voice, Speaks, that when this sad life is finished, I may meet with her upon that blessed shure Where darkness, pain and sorrow is no more, But light and joy forever. -TROTILS

Herrick, Pa.

## (Pot the Bradford Reporter.)

FAMILIAR LETTERS.... NO. IL.

Although a rather homely subject; I am going to tell you something about the " Out Los School. House ' within whose rustic walls I acquired my first insight into the mysteries of s.b. ab, and b.d. ba: where I felt the pride of a conquerer when I could master baker and baby, and where I schieved the literary triamph of being able to read in "readings.". How vivid are the recollections of that period of life when cares were outknown, and when thought wandered, like the bat of whom were over ten your of the p. When we ter fly on a summer morning from flower, to flower, left the school house, there were indications of a just mating of the sweets of one, and then-way, over all the blooming meadow. However deeply our manhood may be engaged in the active conterns of business-however much we may be clated with success, or cast down by misfortune still our minds continue to dwell upon the pleaspres which blest the early spring-time of our exintence. We may gaze upon the boasting trophies -we may cast a wandering glance upon the towtring Calliedrats, with lofy domes-we may be come familiar with the stately edifices where saience sits in all the pride of place, and only deigns stantly and the thunder scarcely ceased for a moto smile upon the great and wealthy, allowing those alone who possess that powerful talisman. Gold, to poor, trembling creatures, enter her Arcana ; but can all these drive from the memory the secollections of the humble school- The frees tell thick and fast around us with terrihouse where we council our infant lessons overcan' all these cause us to forget the lowly contage where we received the first caresses of a motherand heard the first sweet warblings of a sister's voice? No: No! The soul ever broads over the happy scones where it first awoke to the strange ed to the tremendous blast, and seemed falling di

and beautiful restities of existence when thought sectly open ins. Happily we were a few feat fint plamed its wings, and took its flight through from where it presented itself, and seeing that it. first plomed its wings, and took its flight through the wide fields of mature, when all was new, and lay some three feet from the ground, we, roung as we were, by some unaccountable prompting min Tast and wooderful. The old school home of which I are speaking and postled beneath its huge trank, and by that

had been radely constructed, of legs in the mulat After the raging of the elements had thered, we emerged from our hiding place and loog me our of the woods with just space enjugis sleaved upon which to place it. There was no flooght among the rough-handed archineca of decorations, or any- friends in anxious search of us, who acamely arthing above what was absolutely required; jet, pected to find us uninjured as we were. The sun Congress to grant you a "little more protection."

ere both ninned by t Book " for in those days Herrits-what is now as they were blossoming into womanhood. And Herrick, I mean-could not boast of such a variety G--- he rests far away in the sonny south One blank look when he opened my purse and poared of school books as we now have. In fact, you can bright afternion in the spring time, I turned my steps towards the grass-covered mound that marks now scarcely find two boys with school-books alike

in the whole place. I leave it with you to judge his grave, and for a time stood almost unconscious. iv meditating and recalling to mind the scenes of which is the worst state of affairs. Pretty soon Old Lang Syne." I thought that it was said for nneasiness begins to manifest uself smong the him to go down to the tomb, so young so far from children. The tamiliar sounds of "please to let his home and friends in a strange land; but though me go out," greet the ear. Here are two boys his companions could not visit his grave, bright birds playing at " fox and geese," on the bench between warble around-the cypress and the yew rustle them which they have marked out for the purpose; heir leaves mournfully over him, and fragrant night and there are a couple of girls making "cat's erabreezes murmur his requium. I found one solutadles" with a piece of twine, while they keep a ry violet keeping its angel watch above his head watchful eye out towards the cohool mistress, who with its eye of blue. I nicked it from the stem is probably engaged in knitting " "Ben"s a pinchwhere it needed its head among the clover,-box ing me. 'salutes our ears from one corner of the feit sad that I had pulled the only-lone flowerroom, and " Harry's making up months at me," watcher, from, above his resting place. I wished from the other. All these little misdoings meet to treasure it as a trail memorial of the frail one such punishment as it deserves in the way of a who slept beneath, and I consoled myself with the pulled ear-having a spin slick upon the nose or hope that others would arise from the same stem, colscap on the head. The teachers in those days to perform its sweet, though humble mission. But never thought of noticing a missed lesson-that was no trime in their code of laws. One round 1 will occupy your time no longer with this partaion. Let u suffice to say that there are only two of exercises-read-spell-read-spell-pocupied or, three that still remain in the neighborhood of each day, and each day was a copy of the precedthe "Old Log School House," which has now talling. There was no intellectual training - no drawen down, and is fast mingling with its mother ing forth of the thoughts. The "school machine"

dost. a 1 2 M urned round and round, much to, the gratification Come down to Herrick sometime. dear Editor. of us youngsters, of course, but radiy wasting our time as I have since experienced. and I will accompany you in a walk, where this venerable building once stood, and, if you are a One incident which happened when I was relover of Nature you will acknowledge that the turning one afternoon from the old log school house scene is still beautiful, and entirely worthy of this I shall never forget. There were jobr of tog mone hasty sketch. mor a son is to Banco. of Herrick, June 27, 1850, - Cam 1 + Former shower, but we thought that we might easily much THE PERSON OF AVEALTE The pages 108 13 home before the rain. , "Werhad requirely proceed

are of business, and its tendency to stantb every hought and feeling, to the exclusion of all that ennobles a man's soul or exalts his moral nature, require counteracting influences which are to be and enlarged minds, the cultivation of social affecand action. Under these nealthful and enlivening infuences the generous impulses of the soul-honor. truth, charity and esteem for the good opinion of nen-all that make a man's character respectable in society, would be preserved. Without these, he individual is in danger of scontinung the unamisfile and repulsive qualities of the avaricious man a character which has been condemned in all age ever since the foundation of the world. There is somethor forcible in the anneodote told of a dis tingutahed presting, who, not being she to make my impression upon a man's understanding wrote the word God on a piece of paper." Do you see that " Said he to the individue." "Yest." He then

overed it whit a piece of gold. "Do you see now was fulling was statiling. The main saw at ontel what had that his eyes to all that was was use and beautiful in the world, and mos worthy of his devotion.

a and the second second second second second 

a That's the way to donit. But the screws on th poor operatives ; grait to the dust ; and iten : pray | ed in a very decided tooe ;

ponkets inside out 1 felt a secret satisfaction at his in his belt.

"How is it," he said, " that you have no more noney I?

"I don't own much." I answered, "but there is guite enough for you."

I had, in fact, barely sufficient in coin for a ride o Mexico, the most of my funds having been invested in a draft on that city., I believe I did not lose more than twenty-five dollars by this attack. "At least," I said to the robbers, "you will not ake the papers .-- among which was my draft. "No," he replied, "no me valen nada."-(They re worth nothing to me )

Having searched my coat, he took a hunting-knik which I carried, [belonging, however to Lieut Beale, 1 examined the blade and point, placed his piece against a bush behind him, and came up to me, saving, as he held the knife above my head-"Now put your hands behind you, and don't nove, or I shall strike."

The other then laid down his musket and ad anced to bind me. They were evidently adepts g the art ; all their movements were so carefully mid, that my resistance would have been against angerous odds. I did not consider my loss sufficient to justify any dangerous rise, and did as they commanded, With the end of my horse's latial, they bound my wrists firmly logether, and leaving me thus secure, sat Jown to finish their inspection more leisurely. My feelings during this proceed ing were oddly heterogeneous-at one moment betraining with rage and shame at having neglected the proper means of defence, and the next ready to burst into a laugh at the decided novelty of my sit-

nation My blanket having been spread on the grass everything was empried into it. The robbers had in eye to the curious and incomprehensible, as well and in social intercourse, good books, a taste for is useful. They spared all my letters, books and the fine and, and the conversation of men of liberal papers, but took my thermometer. compass and card case, together with a number of drawing penions, and the exercise of benevolence both in feeling cils, some south (a thing the Mexicans never use,) and what few little articles of toilene I carried with me. A bag hanging at my sadlle bow, containing ammunition, went at once, as well as a number of oranges and eights in my pockets, the rob bers leaving me one of the latter as a consolation for my loss.

Between Mazzilan and Tepic, I had caffied a doubloon in the bollow of each toot, covered by the stockings. "It was well they had been spent for Frieto, or they would else have certainly been discovered. The villams unbuckled my spurs, ierked off my boots and examined the bottoms of my pantaloons, ungithed the saddle and shook out the Mankets, scatched the heavy goard of the bit to see whether it was silver and then apparently satisfied that they had made the most of me, fied everything together in scomer of my ban blanket. "Now," suid the lender, when this was done, shall we take your horse ???

shall we take your horse !? . This question was of course a mockery; but I thought I would by the experiment, and so answer

"No: you shall not: I must have him; I am

from the Pacific, I might be supposed to carry booty worth fighting for. I rode on rapidly, over broad, barren Hills, cov-

ered with patches of chapparal, and gashed with deep arroycs. These are the usdal hiding places of the robbers, and I kept a sharp look-out, inspecting every rock and clump of cactus with a peculiar interest. About three miles from the place of my encounter; I passed a spot where there had been a desperate assault eighteen months previous. The robbers came upon a camp of soldiers and traders, in the night, and a fight easued, in which eleven of the longer many killed. They lie buried by the road side, with a few black crosses to mark the spot, while directly above them stands a rough gibbet, on which three of the robbers, who were after wards taken, swing in chains. I confess to 'a decided feeling of satisfaction, when I saw that three. at least, had bobtained their desents. Their long black bair hung over their faces, their clothes were

dropping in tauers and their skeleton bones protraded through the dry and shrunken flesh. The thin, pure air of the table land had prevented decomposition, and the voltures and buzzards had been kept off by the nearness of the bodies to the oad. It is said, however, that neither wolves nor voltures will touch a dead Mexican, his flesh being always too highly seasoned by the red perper he has eaten. A large sign was fastened above this ghastly spectacle, with the words, in large Jetters, asi cas tiga la ley el ladron y el asesine" (thus

the law punishes the tobber and the assassin.) Evidence or Fofix .-- To allempt to borrow money on the ples of extreme poverty. To believe that your own relatives are the iends you will ever meet with. To ask the publisher of a new periodical, how many copies he sells per week!

To make yourself generally disagreeable, an ronder that no one will visit you unless they gam ome palpable advantage by it.

To get drunk and complain next morning of the headache. To judge people's piety by their attendance

To keep your clerks on miserable salaries, and

ronder at their robbing you. Not go to bed when you are tired and sleepy

ecunse it is not bed time. To make your servants tell fies for you, and al terwards be angry because they tell lies for fliemcolves:

To tell your own secrets and believe that other people will keep them. To give a school boy pecket money, and tell him notto spend it:

To buy a child a dram and panish him for beat ing it. To expect to get nich without advertising.

A short man became attached to a very tall.woman, and somebody said that he had fallen in love with her ... "Do you call that falling in Love?" said a old bachelot .: "it is more like climbing up to it."

Be content to keep within your station, and adorn it by the virtues which its duties require.

heard the famous Lorenzo Dow, in a manner which we shall never forget, relate a story in illustration of the folly of family disagrements, and the fact that violent quarrels are frequently the effect of passionate and unyielding tempers, excited by the most trivial incidents.

I knew said he, an exceedingly happy and afectionate young couple, who had but recently commenced housekeeping in all the luxury of newly wedded love, and elegant plenty.

As they sat together in their parlor, exchanging the little tender nothings of reciprocal love, a sleek liule monse ran across the apartment.

"My love," cried the lady, "did you see that mones ??

"I saw it, my dear," replied the husband, "but it was a rat."

"Oh no love," said the wife, "it certainly was a mouse."

" Madam, I tell you it was a rat," thundered the husband.

"It was a monse," asserted the lady, "I saw it very distinctly."

"I saw it also, madam, and my eyes are as good as yours."

"Your eyes may be as good sir, but if they are, your judgment is not," retorted the lady. And so said Dow, the quarrel p ogressed, until the couple so incensed each other, that they separated. 'The mutual friends succeeded in affecting a reconciliation, and the barmony of affection seemed restored, but one evening as they sat chatting, toving, and saying how much they loved, the wife re-

marked. "How toolish it was for us to have such a quarrel about that silly mouse." " Mouse !" cried the husband. " I sav it was a

rat !"

So the goarrel was renewed, and the loving pair separated the second unie.

Now, reader, if you are quarrelsome, here is an example for you. You see that although the creature's being rat or mouse. was not of the least consequence to the parties, or any body else, here or hereafter, it was yet sufficient to excite two stubborn unvielding spirits so much as to distort young love, and sever the holy bonds of conjugal affec.

non.

Collins the infidel, once met a plain countryman and inquired where he was going. "To womhip God." "Pray. tell me, is your Gol a great or little God 1" "He is so great, sir, that the beavens cannot contain him; and so little that he can dwell in my heart." Golliss afterwards declared that this simple, yet sublime answer, had more effect onhis mind than all the reliance he had ever read.

Praises of the unvisitity are felt by ardent minds as rebbenes of the deserving.