of Co. Hapenson 17, that

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TOWANDA:

Saturdan Morning, Lebrnary 8, 1851.

SWEET MEMORIES. BY I. RUSSELL.

Oh, there are memories that throng So closely round my heart, That of its hidden trembling strings They seem to form u part; They re woven in with every dream That bount my nightly rest, And nestle like a golden beam Deep in my troubled breast.

Oh, there are memories that crowd And cluster in my brain, That bind me gently to the past And make megrasp again, Ere change had come, or blight, When each fair bud was wet with dew. Each blossom crowned with light.

Sweet memories, ye gently now Are whispering to my heart.
I feel your light upon my brow, And tears of rapture start; Ye tell me of the san his hours, That fiew so gaily on ; 'Mid singing birds and fragrant flowers.
That bloomed without a thorn.

Ye tell me of the young-the fair, Who flitted round my path;
I twine amidst their clustering half
A bright and glorious wreath; I listen to the warbled notes, That tremble on the tongue, Till through my soul that music flows

Like strains by angels sung.

Oh. stay then, gentle memories, Within my heart of hearts, And softly hush the heaving sigh, And dry the fear that starts; Oh, hold, ve gentle memories, Your empire in thy breast, Till death shall blose my weary eyes, And take me to its rest.

WHEE'S TRIAL A TALE OF WOMAN'S DEVOTION.

One wet and dismal December evening, a trav eller might have been observed to leave the quay where he had just arrived from one of the passage boats from a little distance; for it was before the days of all assisting steam. The passenger alluded to was of herculean stature, and had he been less closely wrapped up, might have been admired as a model of manly strength and beauty. But the rain poured in terrents, and he was enveloped in an ample Spanish cloak while a sealskin cap was dead. drawn closely round his face. The streets through which he had to pass were nearly descried, and the shopkeepers, expecting little custom on such a snopkeepers, expecting into custom on such a shall see. The grave-stone had hardly been raised hand of love had field so lightly. Ross, after much gravel before the cottage, stephily steps. Arthur avoiding the pavement, the traveller walked in silence, with gigantic strides. They reached a sequestered building, large and melancholy looking, shut out from the surrounding waste ground by four lofty walls. Here the gettileman rung, and waited a short space very impatiently as might be guessed from his frequently stamping with one foot. At length, just as he had stretched forth his hand to ring again, a man appeared, who received within the stranger's large and heavy trunk, together with the porter, "Remain here a few minutes: I have a hat box. The street porter was then discharged. and the visitor, or inmate, or whatever he might in passing." He tung and asked for Mr. Arthur be, followed his luggage into the building.

An hour had scarcely elapsed when he again is sued forth in search of another porter with a truck and as the porter who had lately served him had been waiting under a gateway, he came torward and was again engaged, his employer not recognizing him. Perhaps, indeed it seemed most likely. his thought and attention were too much absorbed in his own concerns. The hat box and trunk-the latter not the slightest degree lightened, though the man thought to himself it contained a load of different description-were replaced on the truck, and their owner led the way to one of the newest and most genteel parts of the city. Once or twice they met the watchmen, now engaged in their night rounds, with whom the passenger exchanged courteous good-night, as he continued to stalk close by his property through the midst of the plashy streets. Arrived at the logings he intended to oc copy, and where, it would appear, he was expected, he was promptly admitted by the landlady, and ed, ne was proming administration towards dependents are very rarely tionate as they were, she felt that they could have by laid out, and lierself giving her little boy his up stairs. It proved no easy task, even with the help of the owner's extraordinary strength, and when it was accomplished, and the porter was asked his fare, he boldly demanded at least double what he was entitled to. His employer was about to demur, but the fellow casting a significant glance towards the heavy load just deposited, the gentleman at once paid the demands. The man, it ought to be raid, had only ventured an experiment asmany of his class are accustomed to do; and having succeeded beyond his hopes, his tone changed to profound respect, as, thanking the donor, he muttered something about the lateness of the hour and the state of the weather as an excuse, of the high charge. He then took leave, with the tacit under derstanding that he was not to make the subject of his midnight/fare a matter of conversation.

The newly arrived, whose name was Arthur Leavesly-of Leslie, as it is now most generally written, though our hero preferred its ancient form. -divested of his wet accourrements, was a strikly handsome man, somewhat under thirty, and contravention of the laws, rendered himself amenthough his attre simed not even at neatness, no one able to justice, which accordingly had stretched tion he was a gentleman, Amid much bland insin- a spouled child, whom early and blind indulgence uation of manners, however, might be detected a had rendered first selfish, then headlong, and finalblunt eccentricity and a reckless hanteur which by profligate; till gaming, swindling, and forgery, evinced a mind undisciplined, and perhaps a character far from stainless. With his landlady be seemed to be on very familiar terms, for he carried | ded, a small group of persons were gathered round on with her a short, but evidently important consul- the grave whose headstone bore the name of Leav. consumerably careworm, and was natured in respect in medical processory officials. The earth was ramport, the unlawfully incurred obligations; and afterwards of sale opens to Sale open

betake himself to what might have been supposed

needful repose. In the morning his bell rung early; he was in bed, and complained of being ill. The landlady attended assiduously to his wants, and she begged he would send for medical advice This he obstinately refused to permit, and to her other inmates she feelingly lamented the circumstance. The patient appeared to get worse, and after a fretful, restless day, he began to rave; the poor woman kindly disposed to him as it would seem, prepared to watch by him, and at length she thought he slept; but ere the dull morning again dawned she perceived he was insensible. Then she sent for a doctor, who soon arrived, and was shown into the sick room. Near the bed stood the anxious looking widow-the only attendant. The doctor advanced and spoke and as the woman shortly explained the patient's state, he drew aside

touch on the cold, still browhe. solemnly.

"Dead!" echoed the woman in a horror stricken

The gentleman put a few professional questions; the replies to which satisfied him that she had not been to blame. He then recommended her to communicate with the friends of the departed, if she ly refused all explanation with a calm self-posses knew where they were to be found, and took his

The first thing the landlady did was to order coffin; and she desired it might be made several inches longer than the body-though her todger was a very tall man-stating that in the interval of his short delirium be had made her promise that some papers, on which he put a particular value, chould be buried with him.

It was done, He had been a stranger in the place; but the woman procured a few respectable neighbors, to whom his person was not altogether unknown, to attended the funeral. The death was immediately notified in the principal newspapers, and a few days afterwards a plain but neat headstone was raised to mark his resting place. His very few effects awaited the commands of his had occurred, and there were barely sufficient tunds in his desk to defray the necessary expenses, however simple the arrangements had been. So another stilly sleeper was left in the stranger's cametery, to await the last call that should awake the than she-his only learly loved; early betrothed?

end.

But were there no mourning relations, no widowed one to weep his sudden fate, cut down in lite's prime, "unannointed, unannealed?" We reached the same busy city by the same convey ance, and by one of those coincidences not unitsual in every day life, he met with and engaged the same porter we have below mentioned to convey his small portmanteau to one of the hotels. It happened that their way lay through the street in which Leavesly had lodged, and the gentleman chanced to observe this. He then took a card from his pocket book, and having stopped at No. 11, he said to an inquiry to make, and I may as well do it now Leavesly.

"Oh, dear me!" sighed the woman who appeared; "he is dead and buried ten days ago." " Indeed !" was the rejoinder, but not in a tone

like that of either grief or surprise. "I wish to see what property or papers he may have left." "Certainly, sir. You come from his friends I

"Friends or loes, as the case may be. I am a solicitor on behalf of his creditors." And he hand-

He was shown to the room, which was yet unoccupied, and some keys were given to him. The great trunk was there. It contained heavy old led- i him; after a little very awkward preparatory cirgers and day books, useless music and papers, and comfocution, the fact was communicated, as gently they all had an unaccountable musty smell. Nothing of the least value appeared; but the visitor placed seals on all the repositories.

As this gentleman turned from the door, he spoke some civil words to the porter in the way of apolo gy for having detained him. Courteousness and calm and console herself with the child. Aftec thrown tive?. The man, won by his present em. Ino sympathy with her; and knowing the firmness ployer's urbanity, respectfully said-" Did I under and well as the tenderness of her character, her religiously didn't dress her graceful calminess stand, sir, you were informed of the sudden death atives at last consented to leave her. of a gentleman who lately lodged in that house?" " Yes, indeed I was," replied the traveller; "and

a sad business is it." "Dear, dear! Could it be he, I wonter, taken off so soon, and hale and strong as he appeared? Was he a remarkably tall man, if you please, sir?" "He was uncommonly so," said the gentleman, row considerably interested. "Do you happen to

know anything of him !? The man, who before had had his own suspi cions, now debated with himself whether he ought to tell all he knew or not. While he yot hesitated. his employer mentioned, so far us he thought prudent, the reasons for his inquiries about Leavesly. and these settled the matter. The ulterior proceedings were singular, and resulted from the guesshad heard. The fact was Arthur Leavesly had, by who saw him could doubt that by birth and sauca. her iron hand to grasp him. He was an only and

> wound up the dark catalogue of his vices. A day or two after the last scene we have recor-

mistaken for one of those who may be called if with lent paned ensued of Even to the stoutest heart there their premises to expect admission. Yet how came ows indeed." She placed some hot brandy said is something awe inspiring in the presence of moult any one there? For what purpose at such an hone? as she could, though in spine of every effort her a name which his children inight inherit without water before her lodger, and soon after left him to dering mortality brough? They listened by voice trembled. "I hope your employers will the blush that had so often crimsoned his own Som of the wind. When a silent but sufficient/ex- ber grief, felt for a lew mothents overpowered by amination had been made by all present of the now apprehension; she exchanged a few whispered be a very ungracious lask. Would you not step to

ed first top and then from sale tover shospital, his liebder, but still with evident emotion. hair was jet black, this is saidy grey," haid the ___ludith, therefore, went to the door, and asked then Sam. House of

"This is the corpse I saw on the bed in No. 11 Terrace, said the doctor.

"This is not the person I seek," said the lawyer. This body is several inches shorter than the colfin, which has been filled up with waste paper. As the chamber where her child rested, opened the I suspected, this body has been produced from the door, but kept on the chain. Judith could not see hospital, ostensibly for aurgical purposes, and then the man, for he stood in the thick gloom of the buried as Leavesly, in order to facilitate his escape, and for some other reasons not so evident.

In corroboration of these opinions, another porter was found, who deposed that he had carried Leavthe heavy curtain. A single glance-a hurried esty's pretended luggage from his lodging to the Canal Company's Office on the same day we firs time been absent from the town. A nurse and till ther-surgeon of the hospital identified the buried man. The landlady of No. 11 was also officially examined, without whose connivence, and active no operation, the cunning farce of the death-bed and to ask herself one such question. She opened the burial could not have been attempted. She steadision worthy of a better cause; and as she shortly afterwards left the place, and could not be traced the felon's pursuers were at fault for a time.

While these scenes were transacting in one par

of the kingdom, a fair, young, deserted wife, was pining in that sickness of heart, so hard to bear, resulting from disappointed hope and outraged tenderness. Rosa Keatuey was a lovely Irish girl.-Her face and form were fresh and heart-gladden ing, while the impressibleness and enthusiasm of her country glistened in her dark eye, and graced every gesture. She was Arthur Leavesly's pel hood. Little wonder, though more the pity, none his belief that his pursuers had traced him, and his ege to make her request: cousin, and he won her warm heart even in girlof his youthful, follies could detach; from him; her faithful affection. Neither the warning of friends, mor the occasional misgivings of her own gentle friends when they should have discovered what spirit, sufficed to save her from the gulf of misery, the depths of which, strong in woman's self-devotedness and trust, she had resolved to brave with lim. Hany one could guide the mistaken wanderer back to rectifude and peace, could it be other So she wedded Arthur before he was nineteen, and for a while all the hopeful young wife a dreams anpeared to be realised. Selfishness and prodigality, however, too soon resumed the pilotage which the night, were slowly beginning to share up. A poner over the stranger's turf, when another traveller meek endurance of way wardness, neglect, violence, had leaped the high wall, and few men could perof a secluded cottage, and small separate allowance, in a district of the south west of Treland, from her elder broilier, the only one of the family who had not abandoned her to her self chosen lot. One comfort she had to sweeten her bilter cop-an infant son, whom she nursed with even more than the usual fond care of a mother for her first born, since in him was concentrated much of the love her husband spurned so recklessly. Another treasure she possessed in the unbought attendance of her own determined to live alone in their peaceful retreat. and she would not soffer its locality to be conceal. ed from her erring, but still loved husband; because she honed for his eventful reformation, and continued to dwell on the idea that, if world-forsa-

one bosom where he would be welcome. How would such a being bear the tidings that now awaited her? Her brother and his wife, having been informed by the newspapers of the circumstance of her husband's death, which to them could appear only in the light of a merciful relief, hastened to the only one who would mourn for as possible, to the youthful wife. When the first shock was over, her pitying friends implored her to return with them to their home, which was only about fifteen miles distant; but she begged sofily, vet earnestly, to be left alone, and promised to be

Atter a few days, the new made widow assumed the belitting and melancholy garb she had caused Judith to provide for her; and the first time she canglif a glimpse of herself in her mirror, she turned away, again to weep bitterly, as she remembered Arthur to have said, in one of the excentif moods that had so often alarmed her-" How well,

Hosh you would look in weeds f' Mrs. Leavesly's neat cottage and spacious garden were surrounded by a high wall with a close gate, which was locked early every afternoon. The low Riench windows, which opened into a veranda over grown with roses and clematic, were also guarded at night by strong outside shutters, and the door by a powerful chain. There was no particular cause for clarm at that time from the state of the ings of the shrewd lawyer, consequent on all her now unhappy sister island; but the place was lonely; two timid females lived there without protection, and they felt their wishes for seclusion more complete when all due precautions against dis'urbances had been taken. How much, the greater, therefore, was their surprise and alarm when; one erening, about a week after the last blow to Rosa's Rosa walked abroad with her little boy. The sun's fenderly as it was cherished. hopes had befallen, as she was reading her usual beams were cheering, though the gir was wintry portion of Scripture to her nurse, and the fittle boy and the infant Eugene was just trying his first tot slept in the adjacent room, they heard two of three tering sleps alone. At the top of the lane that led low knocks at the college door. The hour was late, to her dwelling she saw the suity minion of justice the windows were closely cuttained, and no glim. deputed to watch over her premises, and would on with the abust, but easily and sold looking, but esty. There were present the acute lawyer, the mercould possibly penetrate, the murky durkness: have passed on, as if anconecious who he was but kened his father's character and fate, he resigned Apals and Vinter Apals on that Land good Saw tation. She too was young and good looking, but esty. There were present the acute lawyer, the mercould possibly penetrate, the murky durkness: considerably careworn, and was habited in respect line ligent siret porter, the medical practonier, without to guide any wanderer to their abode. But he lining a lighe on one side, and looked on her with the patrimony that had become his, to discharge all

offensive remains, each expressed his conviction. gentences with her faithful, and more conrageous "This is not the gentleman whose trunk I carrie attendant, while the knocks were repeated a fulle

who was there ! A man's voice, in a experessed tone; answered he came with a message for Mrs. Leavesly. Unwilling to betray distrust, and yet resolved on caution, the servant, on a signal from her mistress, who stood with a light at the entrance of nigh, but he repeated an urgent request to deliver his message to the lady herself. Rosa, then sitting down the light, approached the partially opened door, juto which the cold wind rushed with a mournful howling; and it may be imagined she scarcely retained her senses when she recognized a long loved voice whisper-" Rosa, it is your poor, goodfor nothing husband (will you give him shelter !

Did she hear aright?—was she in a dream?—or wealt not a skilful imposture? Blessings on the confiding faith of woman! Rosa stopped not even door, and Arthur, indeed, disguised, and shabby, travel soiled, and miserable, stood under the roof, and in the holy presence of the wife he had outraged and injured. His former reckless effrontery was gone, and he seemed abashed and ashamed Rosa's love had been long-suffering and all enduring. At first she knew not what to expect of horror, but she saw at a glance that the threatened stroke could be no common one; and it were too much perhaps to say that, most of her ill-required affection yet survived the grave in which she had believed its object to be laid, and strike, she pitied, and once more the forgave. The cottage door was quickly secured, the wanderer was refreshered, anxiety to reach the neighboring seaport, whence ha might have a chance to escape abroad. How breathlessly Rosa listened 1 how she strove to still meet the exigency

After all his humbling revelations, the wearied see his boy; and Rosa;

Such hours are woman's birthright watched and prayed beside him. Judith had gone to bed : the light was extinguished, that the outcast might rest more undisturbedly; and amidst the deep stilless Rosa very soon lancied she heard on the whistled, and then mouned dirge-like among the leafless trees; but the anxious wife ere long became painfully convinced that the home covert would not long avail the hunted deer. The cottage was so small-containing only two rooms and a kitchen-it uffortled no hopeful place of concealment. Beneath the thatch! Ah, that was so obvious! Disguise was equally hopeless-hia stature so rare, and conspicuous. There was a great oldfashioned clock that stood in a dark niche just outproverbially attached Irish nurse. With her, Rosa side the parlor door; might it not be moved a small space, and a hiding place found behind it? It might be tried; at all events it was the sole, slight chance. Amidst these sickening thoughts and plannings a few torturing hours passed, and the wintry sua of December was hardly visible, when knocks for adken, he might leel that there was one home and mittance were again heard. The old woman looked as cross as possible on the early guests; but of course was quite respectful when informed by one of the three men whom she saw, that they sought a felon, who was supposed to be there concealed from justice. Judith assured them, with an unconcerned air, admirably adapted for the occasion, that "they were heartily welcome to search the little dwelling-it would be notedious or difficult taskbut she wished them to wait her mistress's time of rising, who was in deep trouble, poor young CRAY-THUR, for the loss of a good husband!" With a broad sneer at the last figures of speech, the men consented to wait a little; and 'ere' their patience had been too much tried, they were shown into the room where Rosa's solitary breakfast was delicatemorning meal Her wan, filly-like loveliness, her and dignity, evidently awed the rough visitors -One of them especially, who appeared the superior, gazed on the girlish-looking figure before him with deep commiseration. He chanced to have a young sister in dealining health, and he thought ories of home and its canotities, which for the moment chased present hatsh duty from his mind; ami ere leaving Rosa's presence, after a cursory look over the apartments, this person said, in respectful manner-" Madam, we regret to be obliged to do our duty so strictly, but a considerable reward is offered for him we sek. Then lowering his voice till it became a murmar, inaudible to all but her he addressed, he continued, "A watch will remain ontside for a time; when the way is clear, you will receive by post a blank envelope.". He glanced significantly towards the clock; and while the

blood rushed to poor Rosa's brow, she could only command a look and gesture of unufferable gratitude as he departed to superintend a limite-s search in the garden and out-houses. On one of the days of Leavesly's concealment

"Good morning friend!? she said as cheerfully soon relieve you from a very bootless, and it must

the collage and get some refreshments?"

The rizm, totally subdued, by her sweetness and kindness, thanked her respectfully, and patted and raised her beautiful child. Involuntarily she would have withdrawn him, from the touch, bit restraining herself she continued her short stroll, and soon returned to find all things as she had left them. One obvious anxiety weighed heavily on Rosa

mind: Leavesty trusted to her to raise a small sum of money to assist his escape, without which, in deed all present precautions were fruitless. But Rosa had nothing she could call her own. Every thing of any value she possessed had been before relinquished to supply one who scrupled at no means to provide for his own worthless indulgence. The little plate in her present abode had been pro vided by her brother for her use, and no soghistry could prevail on her to appropriate it as here. The only plan within her reach, l'o rever, the had re solved to try, and only waited the opportunitywas successful, because the pleader was meek and self denying, and the friend she appealed to was generous and unsuspectous? and thus it was. Rota's warm-hearted sister-in-law came to visit her, as was usual with her. This had been forescen and the lugitive was hidden in a closet of which his wife kept the key. Mrs. Kearney repeated he own and her husband a anxious desire that her gentle, heart broken sister, should give up house keep ing, and with her nurse and boy; occupy spartments in their large family dwelling. Rosa promsed that she would at all events pay them a long visit after a fortnight or so: At required some vigilance to guard the converention from Wandering to the past; and little did her sister in-law suspect that the uncomplaining wife was privy to the sail and discraceful reports that had lately reached them, fam lese could she have any idea of the actual truth. and the wife was told of the danger he was in-of mAtter an hours interview. Rosa summoned cour-

"Ellen, dear," she falteringly began, "I en hardly bear to ask it, but some umbarrassments cannot avoid, press on me just now-could you the turnult of her ideas, and brace her energies to lend me filteen or twenty pounds? I hope to re pay you soon. When our uncle's little legacy beman slept on the sofa ; he had not even asked to he Willy make an apology for so easy a matter as that I" interrupted by Miss Kearliey, with an effectionate frankness: "You must have had additional expenses in your mourning. I will send it to you

sighed the relieved Rosa, white there was an unseen fistener cursing her stupidity and obstinacy

that alle had not suked double the amount..... It may be believed that the wife, faithful, un flinching as she war, expected anxiously the promired rignal. One morning the ground was covered with snow, and a letter lay of the breaklast table, addressed in an unknown, but evidently disguised hand; with trendlation the found it was a

blank envelope? The succeeding night/came on dark and thick, but the escape must be attempted. The faithful Judith guided the illature by a back way out of the village. Providence was pleased to give the yeh! Bang! went two, three, four guns loud and wretched wanderer one more chance. A heavy fall of snow obliterated all trace of departing steps, and otherwise screened his progress; and on the third day a country led put into Mrs. Leavesly's hands, a bit of soiled paper on which were scrawled these words: "On board the Donna Juanna for Valparasio-blessings on my angel wife."

Thus was the tie between Arthur and Rosa severed forever; but that expan of paper was buried ment-what velocity ! That jagged hair all straighwith her. Were this line story a fiction, it would not be concluded without recounting Learesly's reformation, and his wife's reward, in his forure de- the thicket-barg! bang! went half a dozen pieoledness : but in real life we believe a course of profligucy like his, rarely chils thus favorable. Let "Oh Lord!" grunted C., redoubling his speed -the the youthful, the innocent and confiding, beware how they peril their happiness on the forlorn from dropping out as he spread himself, see him leas of reclaiming one who commences life by learning the pard fence high in the air, red shirt and all !only to live for himself.

Having finally accented of a home with her bro ther, it was some time ere Rosa could make any inquiries about the vessel Leavesly had embarked Bent, the house is full of Indians ! father's dead. in. It never reached is destination, and the weeds and brother Sam wounded ! run, speed !" In the Rosa had continued to wear, though only a widow twinkling of an eye C was out of the yard and in heart, were now indeed felt to be but due mourning for the dead. Her friends never knew aught of red blaze niore brilliant than ever, and striking dethe fate of one, whose memory they strove and, rectly into a thick thorny bottom; he reached and as far as they were concerned, successfully strove -to bury in oblivion.

ceptable. On the marriage of the young pair, a fault collar of his red shirt, and reported all the famoderate but striable jointure had been secured to mily, visitors, &c., among the slain. As for himshe resembled Rosa; with that thought came mem- Rosa over an entailed family properly of the hins- self, he said he fought as long as fighting would do band's. In the midst of his disgraceful necessities, any good.
If hecame the object of Arthur to procure the resignation of his connecessary to inform you dear Pic, whether pation of this deed from his foo lender and facile | er or not Belly was ever troubled with C after the wife. Her brother's care alone prevented the accomplishment of this purpose. Hence some of the violent scenes towards the unoffending wife: hence also the plan of the pretended death, for the elder Leavesty, who still lived, but had disowned and discutiled the son, could then be obliged to pay the rent-charge to the willow; the rest would only accine to her at the old gentleman's decease. Arthur then felt sure he should frighten or capile Rosa into his measures, and receive from her supplies she could only have at her disposal subsequent to his death: This was the object-and no lingering tents alemess of a bever nature-of his has visit, and, alas! if is to be feared, the object of his last note:

After a time 155st regained—what the vintuous mace, near at gattes, burger roat that Land Chines and self denying seldom loose, except temporarily. Jacob rich Wins Land that Land Lace ner at My. her peace of mind. Her son was carefully brought up, and became everything the would de sire. Cognisent of the painful cloud that had dar-

of industry and good conduct, to carn for himself cheeks His mother now left min-and it was not till she had seen a young group of Eugene's offspring rising around her that she at last closed her eyes. But eyen up to that solethin moment did thoughts of the wife's duty she had performed to her once loved but unworthy husband recur, "like the memories of joys that are past? pleasant though mountal to the soul."

As Good as the Best.

If the following story, related by a Texas corres pondent of the New Orleans, Picayone, will not burst off a few buttons, and make some of our readers laugh till the tears come in their eyes, we don' know what will:

"About the year 1832 3, there lived a family of some note on the Gandalupe river, in Western Tex-Among them were several young ladjes of the upper tendom of those days-semille, handsome ooking creatures—happy as larks and always full of fon, It happened that among the fifteen or twenty young men tesiding in that section, there one, by name C-, a surly-faced; grizzly-haired, grinning, chuffy, and moon eyed chap, who became wofully smitten with the most charming of the aloresaid young ladies, and who, of all the buckskins in the wilds of Texas, was most unlikely to be a successful diplomatist in matters wherein the gentler sex were to be consulted, won and wed. C's visita become less and less like angels, first once a month, then doubling twice a month, once a week, and soon, "said the old man," the ambler-spitting, deer-killing fellow was almost every day forcing his company on Miss Betty. Many jokes at her expense followed, of course, and she resolved, atter suffering under them for some time, to get clear of her admirer, or guit the fanche hersell. An opportunity offered on the Sabbah following. It be-ing the water mellor season, and Betty's father having a fine supply, all the youngeters for miles around, assembled there on the holy day to feast on mellone. C. was prominent in the circle till, it afternoon, Betty held: private interviews with the other young men, and arranged that C. should be decoyed from the house and frightened by the pry of the Indians from some of his comrades, which it was flooght would wound his pride and drive tum aways. Five young men, with Ca walked outs! A bathe in the river, 300 yards distant, was proposed by one and seconded by several... Of course, poor C. was inches en services eigen able of prises a

" They went down to the ford near the mellon

patch and began undressing, sin the meantime, wight or ten others with guns, had gong down ander cover of the bank, and secreted themselves along the path from the bathing place to the house. The Company with C. were in tine glee, and in going down moke of th dians, their increased boldness, &c, thus saciting the anti-combative bumps of C. to the highest pitch. "Now boys," said one, " who shall be the first to dive in that ere pool, the property of the first to " bo-gosh, ain't I first with the gals? In course I am first here." Off went coats, shoes, mants, &c .-Just as C., had doffed overything, barring a short red flannel shirt-bang! bang! bang! Who woshrill rose the Indian vell, in the dense brush, and under the bank, "Oh Lord! I um a dead man, boys!" said lames Simpson, "My leg is broken. Oh, save me!" cried George Williams. 16 "Run for life, men! Run for mercy's sake run w cried Jack Parsons, " one of my eyes is out, and both arms broken ! all being said in an instant; when do you see that red blaze riong the path ! Look a motened out behind that's C. a streaking it for the house, shirt and all-see him about the field, by ces-louder than ever rose the hideous war-cry .red blaze getting larger-bunches of his bushy hair The porch was full of ladies off went three or four more pieces-C. glanced at the ladies, there at his short red shirt. "" Run for your life C.," screamed supposing the premises surrounded, off he shot, the swam the fiver and eldrough it was near sunset, C. gorfinto a settlement about fifty miles distant to A fittle farther explanation will perhaps be ac. | breakfast next morning, still retaining the sleeves

HIP.

Trie School Master Abroad -The following in a correct and true copy of a manuse in hand-bill which was left at a hotel, not far from Carlisle, a few days since, with the request that the landlord should put it up in a conspicious place, so that all might read this " pub Lick Sale for Land." . The landlord, complied with the request, and after the neighbors had all read and laughed over it, the hand-bill was taken down and sent to us for publication. In sympathy for the man who wrote and signed this parer we suppress his name;

pub Lick Sale for Land Cun faining 140 Agres of Lund that Land Lace in Cum her Land County in Dickensan town-hip After a time Rosa regained-what the virtuous film Land Lace between Wits town and huller furers Saw Mill good Worter on that Land good Matte on that Land 25 Acres of good Matto Crown or that Land good orget on that Land good Sim.ner Mill seet on that Land 3 houses on that Land one Cuchen Slove to Sale opens to Sale.