# THE BRADFORD REP0RTER. 

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

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|  | "Men of the world," pursued Stratiord, " arept to think very litle of an occasional deviation apt to think re from truit." |  |  |  |  |
| Rithe rast emple ont the Night <br>  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | "Parton me,", said Aielaide, "Iff enitrelv dit. |  |  |  |  |
|  | fer frem fon. Shonidd one man of the world tax |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Fame the etherial Mysteries,Robed in their crimson bloom.- |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | offender has even been calleJ on to expiate his words with his life. Now, if a departure from the |  |  |  |  |
| The leares, the winds, the waters flow, In hlenued cavence sweet and now,Yia a great waves of song they go, Ther fa: al as dew drops, faint andDr: from. he my rule bough. | truth be so mere a trife, why should not the accu:sation of having departed from truth be also considered as a tiffe? <br> Stratford was silent ; his shallow séphisisiry could |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Mr sont wakes in this great hour,t. min thangs sweel intuence sbower,The l:uard sight and Sense and Power, had findethlike an opening tloline ransigured now. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Stratford was silent ; his shallow setphisiry could not contend with Adelaide's straightorward right- mindedness, and he was rejoiced when the en. |  |  |  |  |
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|  | A tete it tet with Alele ide bad on thal morning no clarms for hum ; he jacked nerve tor either a conhave been beteref for Stratiortid if he coold have sum |  |  |  |  |
| And the cuernat stars on high <br> A. Wim and ccarred the toilers sleep; <br> sorng S,uh, thers vigils keep. <br> Wih Hope and Love sublime. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | have been belier for Stratford if he conld have summoned courage to have outstaid the visitors, and reveated everything to Ädelaide; for discovery |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | be could not possibly expect it, inasmuch asignorant of the veis exis'ence of the person about |  |  |  |  |
| The outward night that round me lies wist perish. Lo! the farkness thes <br>  sweet whors froin the earin arise <br> The sun burst wh itegolden wings <br> Fias wuad carih , blessed, beauter us things, <br>  <br> 1. Tu welcome th the Day! |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | to give line information: Every one, must have been repealedly called on to remark, that in society |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | apparently quile unconnected with it. In every |  |  |  |  |
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|  | class or sel we meel wilh some person. who makes us cognizant of the sayinga and doingsi of another |  |  |  |  |
|  | class of sel, from which we have been hitherto removed at an immeasurable distance. Ofien the in |  |  |  |  |
|  | moved at an inmeasurable distance. Ofien the in- |  |  |  |  |
|  | ing, and il nasses away from our mind almost as foon as we receive ! ; cccasionally it strikes upon |  |  |  |  |
|  | soon as we receive il ; occasionally it strikes upon some connecting chord, and we eagerly listen and - |  |  |  |  |
|  | When Adelaide Linley lef echool, she had, liko most goong ginks, a favorite frient, with whom she |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| TILC HELRESS 太 IIER W00ERS. | sheets of rose-colored note-paper a week. Emma Penryn, however, lived iff Cornwall; and as year |  |  |  |  |
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|  | ler Adelaide's interview wih Stralford, a leller arrived for her from Emma Penryn. She apologized |  |  |  |  |
|  | for her tong silencé and gave un excellent reason for it; she had been receiving the addresses of a |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Receive hun; he lifed in up ue | very desirable admirer, who had at length propos- <br> ed and been accepted; he was a Cornish man, and |  |  |  |  |
|  | \|tis propent lay witinin a few miles of that oi her |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | character ol my dear Tredbeck, if you mention his name to Mr. Talbot ; only think of their beinggreat |  |  |  |  |
|  | friends; indeed Mr. Talfot was quite confidential |  |  |  |  |
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| " |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | fact exiractel a promisú of the strictest secrecy from Tredbeck; the reason ivas, that he meant to pro- |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ne | nervous fear of fallure-a fear which was iealized by the event; I suppose because it |  |  |  |  |
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| a |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | the confidence reposed in him by his lierary |  |  |  |  |
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| ar.cular dislike to conversation which turned on <br> etry respect for the truib. |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  | ate | ed from the bustle of London to a region of fluwers, green trees and singing bitds. The former friends |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | delible seal of the Almighly orill." |
|  |  |  |  |  | peopte who have becume rery religious when they think danger is nigh, and adds: 'We kirow é man wiho fall of fóm a bridge, across a ce:tain riv; er, and just as lit foumd he nust gn, an. 1 no "help. mercy on mo-and quick tco!" |
|  |  |  |  | the cars, goes forward and accosis the tireman as |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Stratord ras by no means. | "wooers" whol had shown himmelif regandiess on |  |  | A Frenchman thinks the English language is <br>  ort," which is is o haul in your hacad and not for to see-just contary." <br> Faith, sait an listhman whic coold nol gei ino his ecbion al Palingary, his wift aiving turned he <br>  strect: |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | os A poong laly explaiued to a priner, tho <br>  way of illustraicon, hhe esil, " y cou may prin! a kis ou my cheek, buy you tius nol pobish it. <br> A Promsiswa Youtri-"Samms,fron tolhe store <br>  His moming, sond fanter, and tell thim to tring $A$ Ambiion to learn and escel in every thing. |
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|  | Neither of them suspected the reason of this sum. mons ; Talbot had indeed almosi forgoten the h read the "Russian Brothers" to him, because like most writèra, he fels the wish, immediately after completing a work, to obtain a hesrer for it; and vanily, and had been flattered by the deferential |  |  |  |  |
| resey al his utfecion to gou." <br> "Wont invery mueh," said Adelaide; " affec. ans prone to overrate the good qualities anderated mine, if he could deem it likely that, xeesiniz as 1 do an ample sufficiency of the goods Ifrane, it coulal make any difference to me |  |  |  |  |  |
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