## THE BRADFORD REPORTER.

PUbLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT TOWANDA, BRADRORD COUNTY, PA, BY E. 0 'MEARA GOODRICH.

| TOW ANDA: Gaturrang florning, flarth 31, 18 |  | the emigrant and the child by nylehau. | tormenting flies, and why he wich had been lapse into that despondency which caused by his compiete isolation children-haters to muse upon. |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { stand among her sisters. In } \\ & \text { of Franklin, of Rittenhouse, } \\ & \text { behind the other states of the } \end{aligned}$ |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Sclected ${ }^{\text {loctry. }}$ | $\begin{aligned} & \text { gave the alarm, and a party started at once for } \\ & \text { the house, but the Indians were already beyond } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | holind sonies baro or natetrat emineence, and at |  | the Key to their glorions arth, will ever be per mitted to grow op to manitood or wonanhoor |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | both shot and scalped br a party of Iudions, |  |  |  |  |
| mach in |  |  | $\begin{array}{\|l} \text { until the w } \\ \text { stellations. } \end{array}$ |  |  |
|  | py houselold broken up and destroyed, and its |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | dow next hin, ,utid making desperate effirtsto to | good-natured expression, now approached, and, |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Ro |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | row or issel | motion of the train. Geantemen, with their |  |  |  |
|  | Pra |  |  |  |  |
|  | fused to be comforted, and entertained a live- ly hope that she would one day be restored to | lagulrious comatenances perfectly imperrious to dust or heat. Ladies veiled out the dust, | $\begin{aligned} & \text { ed," said the geutlemau, laughing, "and you } \\ & \text { would probably alter your opiuion. However, } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  | hier arms samin. Ier spirit' seemed buoved up with this hope, and she lived in the antici- |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | lauyh, at the Germun's muxions expression, "if |  |  |
| Cumber |  |  | such is not the case, I shall have to trouble you to keep the clild until she wakes, for the Doc- |  |  |
|  | clared, and many cappites returned to their Lomes and fauifes sho sent turo fher sonsis to |  |  |  | rrum wers |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { O! remove thoce sau meno. } \\ & \text { hay them carefully away } \end{aligned}$ |  | $\left\lvert\, \begin{array}{ll} \text { ultat } \\ \text { St } \end{array}\right.$ |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | , |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | consinced of ter death. Mot so with her.-- |  | Hians regaried limm with a jealous look, as |  |  |
|  | hat her Prances still livect, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Involuatary he turned from the uncongenied |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| It rubeso or milie and spotees bree!" |  |  |  |  |  |
| alisallatcous. |  | doon <br> futh |  |  |  |
| ee Lost Sister of $\mathrm{W}_{\mathrm{y}}$ |  | A moiotonous forest, always shutting out the distance, sometimes closed around the |  |  |  |
| ture cartury of maxies sta |  |  |  |  |  |
| Amony the inluajitants of the bentifol val- |  |  | Tainee a voice uxar Limu, a |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | The liphlt of science did wot displ the dark- |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Far bock in the past, Figland, prowa aris |  |
| cre butchered, their homes |  | \% |  |  |  |
|  |  | 1 |  |  |  |
| ate | ${ }^{\text {spl }}$ |  |  | man sturifiecs momked ippoi the alturs of Lea- |  |
| do |  |  | ${ }^{\text {and }}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | ${ }^{\text {litei }}$ |  |  |  |
| of rel-kkin warriors was seen prowling |  |  | doon mot toul | hieldy culti ated fields. |  |
| stone to | it laid for a year or more, untitil his wift, one | len | The moon |  |  |
|  |  | of the most fairy-like little form the foreigner | , |  |  |
| , | a | poetry of the Gerrnat's charater overcaine | dy of poor Hans. $A$ silent group stoon around, | satie smoth fonving strams there they yff. |  |
|  | peranee address it containel, an extra nu |  | Gopd that their lives and the lives of their |  |  |
| Hith the kuife he lat been griuting. | Wasp pritel, one or hwich fond it way to |  |  | wilderness havid braring that unsicding qurit |  |
| Horror-stricken at the sight, she staggered back, and was followed by the Indian, with the |  | and A sence. | $8$ |  | liger, erer finc the guardiasship of tright |
|  | eh | Why do you look so sorry?" said she. "Are | National Esra. |  |  |
| , | , | o grave and |  |  |  |
| of carrying off, but a little son of Mrs. Slocum. | betwen the long segarated broth was affertive in the restreme. | swered her as he would have done |  |  |  |
| him in his arims, he was s. Loont to deppart, | them, through ain interpreter, (sere had lost her |  |  |  |  |
| when Mrs. S., with all a mother's feeling, cang him by the arm and besought him, in tone | magaze) Uhat after her capture |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | rainivg |  |  |
| - lame. Dromping the bov, | iff | $\begin{aligned} & \text { Dis } \\ & \text { me. } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |
| denta in |  | ${ }^{\text {me.. }}$ No old Hans, take Linie up in your lap, as |  | In the winter of 1620, whien thie stormy ser- |  |
|  |  |  | 5. Give him the freest acreses to wieked |  |  |
| Sting: the light of her |  |  |  |  |  |
| joy of her houschold. As well might |  |  |  | - when every thins on land and on sea was | The |
| Led her word spon thes etarn roess, | - grandelecidiren were growing ypy aroumd |  | deven |  | areverte |
| not to be moved by the earnest ap- |  | tother end of the raitear, talkiky, sairl Simie, |  |  |  |
| the mante which en wrapped h. | in |  | Prent hare praction |  |  |
| Hatenacty |  | - |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | T |
| the savage dree his tominanvk, and | She diced a few years since, and was b |  | brogght dowa with sorrow to til |  |  |
| er life. Reading in his eyes his |  | feetions. He pulleed oat his huge, mol |  |  |  |
| Meremination, and wrought to apitch of agony, |  |  |  |  |  |
| Yeided her rras, and saukh in a swoon at his |  | gen |  | This cemenent has keptepace with |  |
|  | their lovers waiting as long as they do, for | (tarn her too, | I casily excited in my honse ; nerer did | What the is. It is neither lier armies nor her | ..faithful and paternal instmetors, snd i |
| nd in he pasesel throwgh the |  |  |  |  | - Fabembli |
| M the other son of Mrs. Kingsky |  |  |  |  |  |
| the cene of a feep noments, yet hom |  |  | cep |  |  |
| terror, and hearthreakiog agouy was d within that short period of time. | apply the cataract of mustard to draw |  | , |  |  |
| teremite sapee |  |  | ${ }^{\text {at an evil wich }}$ anppe | leg |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
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