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TOWANDA:

Saturdan Morning, April, 14, 1855.

Selected Doetry.

WE WATCHED HER BREATHING.

BY THOMAS HOOD. " She sleeps ; Her smile hath passed away As dies a ripple on the sea."

We watched her breathing through the night, Her breathing soft and low. As on her breast the wave of life Kept heaving to and fro.

So silently we seemed to speak, So slowly moved about, As we had lent her half our powers To eke her being out.

Our very hopes belied our fears, Our fears our hopes belied ; We thought her dying when she slept, And sleeping when she died.

For when the morn came, dim and sad, And chill with early showers, Her quiet eyelids closed ;-she had Another morn than ours.

SEVENTEEN.

Just seventeen ! the sweetest age That's entered on fair beauty's page ; Lips like the rose-bud cleft in twain, Eves like twin stars beneath some cloud. That comes their sparkling light to shroud ; Rich tresses of the auburn glow. Free waving o'er a brow of snow, And the bosom heaving, swelling ; Where trickling Cupid holds his dwelling ; Of woman's life, no year, I ween. Like soft, sweet, pouting SEVENTEEN

Selected Cale.

[From Cook's Journal.] MATEO FALCONE.

out, as it were, among some two hundred rob-ter chieftains, each contining himself to his he already gave indications of a good disposi-carry you to Corte or to Bastia, where I could Gianetto, lying on the particular district, from which he draws a re- tion and character. venue of irregular imposts, and permanent One day, in autumn, Mateo set out early,

across by ravines, and in many places obstruc- along the path, he ran and sprinkled dust over little cousin. ted by rocks, the traveller at length reaches an them, and then lay down again in the sun, as extensive copse, known in the island as the Mar-quis of Porto Vecchio. The copse is so dense if asleep. in many places, so twined and interlaced togeth-

er by strong creepers, that even the sheep fail to penetrate them. When a Corsican kills another Corsican in

a feud or quarrel, he takes to the copse ; and if he be provided with gun, powder, and ball, he will be able to live there for sometime in perfect security. The shepherds all provide the fugitive with bread, cheese, and chestnuts, and he heat vacuum for the start and still he held out the watch. At big boy you have grown ! Have you seen a if he be provided with gun, powder, and ball, and he has nothing to fear from the relatives of the deceased, except when he next descends to the towns to lay in a fresh store of ammua simple air.

Mateo Falcone lived on the skirts of this copse, in the year 18—. He was a man mo-derately well to do in the world—a sort of far-mer, though he did not work himself; he lived on the produce of his flocks, which his shepherds, a kind of nomadic race, pastured among the neighboring hills. Mateo was about fifty and yellow waistcoat ?" years of age at the date of our narrative. Imagine a little thick-set man, with frizzled hair, black as jet, an acquiline nose, compressed lips, and large black lustrous eyes. His dexterity on his horse Peter. He asked me how father to the boy's eyes, till it almost touched his pale with his gun was cited as extraordinary, even did, and I said ---in a country where most of the natives are expert marksmen. At a hundred and twenty paces he could send a bullet through the shoulder or head of a deer with precision and certainty. His fire was as deadly at night as by day, and some of his reported feats of dexterity in this way would appear incredible to those who have | well that you have seen him."

not travelled in Corsica. Mateo Falcone was a warm friend, but a asleep ? deadly enemy. Kindly and charitable amongst his neighbous, he lived at peace with them, and nothing. The firing must have awakened the end of the chain. The dial was azure; the was much respected in the Poto Vecchio dis- you." with his deadly rifle, which would not have ad-with his deadly rifle, which would not have adcommunity. For instance, it was currently related of him, that at Corte, from which place he had married his wife, he had summarily dis-

a shot as himself, and who was formidable, The people of Corsica are amongst the most alike, in love as in war ; at least, Mateo got

peculiar in Europe. They remind one of the all the credit of a certain rifle bullet which surmiddle ages-of its lawlessness, ferocity, re- prised this rival of his, as he was one day shav-Corsica is a department of France, window-frame. But the affair having blown but it has nothing French about it. Corsica is italian—and more Italian than Italy itself.— and his wife, Guiseppa, brought him, first, three It is what Italy may have been hundreds of daughters, (at which Mateo was much annovbetter than a colony of banditti-it is parcelled his sons-in-law. The son, Fortunato, was, at phasis, ont, as it were, among some two hundred rob- the date of our story, only ten years old, and

amongst these "noble families ;" and the private was grazing in a distant part of the copse.— is." vate wars which decimated Europe in the Little Fortunato wished to accompany him, but

ing through tortuous roads, sometimes cut over the hiding place. Seeing traces of blood "Well, will you have this watch or not, my Fortunato, glancing at the watch with the corner of his eye, looked like a cat to whom a In a few minutes, six voltigeurs, commanded whole chicken is offered. He fancied that his

by an adjutant, appeared before the door of cousin was only mocking him, and he durst Mateo. This adjutant happened to be a dis-tant relative of Falcone. He was called Tio-he turned his eyes away from it, as if to avoid doro Gamba : he was an active fellow, some the temptation ; and the expression of his face you know me? 'Tis I, your cousin Gamba." what of a terror to the bandits, several of whom seemed to say, " How very cruel this pleasan-

man pass this way, just now ?" "Yes, I am big ; but I have not grown so me so "By heavens ! I do not mock you ! only

tall as you yet, cousin," said the boy, assuming tell me where Gianetto is, and this watch is yours "Oh ! you will be very soon ; but tell me-Fortunato still smiled incredulously, and fix-

"Yes a man with a pointed black cap, and

"Have I seen a man pass by ?"

"A man with a pointed black cap, and a red Yes ! answer me quick, and don't repeat my questions word

Well, then, M. le Cure passed this morning,

Ah ! you little Rogue, you are up to tricks! in his bosom, between covetousness and the

tain that he came this way."

" How am I to know ?"

"How are you to know ? Why I know very

Do you think I can see people when P am "You have not been asleep, you good for- within his hand, without the adjutant quitting

You think, then, cousin, that your muskets sun, it appeared all on fire.

ded to his respectability among a less savage er's carabine makes a far bigger." ed the boy.

"May the devil confound you, you little re-probate. I am *certaia* you have seen Gianetto, with his thumb over his shoulder at the hay-I shall not be surprised if you have even con- rick against which he was leaning. The adjuembarrassed himself of a rival, almost as good cealed him. Ho ! comrades, let us search the tant instantly comprehended the meaning of upon the litter, and the party was ready to as well as the beef, and thinks it right, house. He was hopping along on one leg, and the sign. He let go the chain, and Fortunacould not have gone far. Besides, here are to found himself the possessor of a watch !-

He sprang up with the agility of a young deer, the tracks of blood." "And what will papa say?" asked Fortuna-o with a grin—" what will be say when he rick, which the voltigeurs were now busily crying, "House of a traitor !" vengefulness, feudal contentions, and savage ing himself before a little mirror hung in his to with a grin-" what will he say when he rick, which the voltigeurs were now busily learns that you have entered his house while searching.

he was absent ?" "Scamp that you are !" cried the adjutant, seizing the boy by the ear, "I have a good emerged from the bottom of the rick ; but as years ago, before it was civilized by arts, man- ed,) and lastly, a son, whom he named Fortu- mind to make you change your tune ; perhaps he attempted to gain his feet, his stiffened and advection. Napoleon was a Corsi-nato. He was the hope of the family and the twenty strokes with the flat of a sabre will an, and never a Frenchman, though he made inheritor of the family name. The daughters make you speak out." France and its glory the stepping-stone to his were all well married; and Mateo, at need. Fortunato grinned again. "But my father in a few seconds, despite a still desperate re-Fortunato grinned again. "But my father the man and snatched his dagger from him, and

sistance, the bandit was tightly bound with

put you into a dungeon, with irons on your legs. Now, sirrah, I will have you guillotined, unless who by this time had drawn nigh. "Ah, traiblack mail. Deadly feuds are still common with his wife, to visit one of his flocks, which you tell me at once where Gianetto Sanpiero tor, son of-___!"

The boy burst into laughter at his consin's of anger. The boy threw at him the piece of of water in his hands, and the bandit thanked vate wars which decimated Europe in the eleventh and twelfth centuries, have still their counterpart in that island, and the bandit thanked the place are of the house. Mateo had been selves in a perpetual play of same any high out, so the boy was left to take care of the house borg as borg as the price of his concealment, as if conscious to take care of the house borg as borg as the price of his concealment, as if conscious to take care of the house borg as borg as the price of his concealment, as if conscious to take care of the house borg as borg as the price of his concealment, as if conscious to take care of the house borg as borg as the price of his concealment, as if conscious to take care of the house borg as borg as the price of his concealment, as if conscious to take care of the borg as borg as the price of his concealment to borg to take care of the borg as borg to take care of the house borg as borg to take care of the borg as borg to take the true issue. The borg selves in a perpetual play of sanguinary out- gone some hours, and the little boy was lying "Adjutant," said one of his men to him in a that he did not now deserve to retain it; but Then he requested the man to fasten his hands as well as the beef, or nothing, for a paper

In this dilemma, Gamba ventured on a bold course, which was, to advance frankly to Madistance which separated him from Mateo er, in a loud voice, responded Amen, at the end seemed terribly long. "Hallo ! ah ! my old comrade," cried he

advancing, "how goes it with you? Don't Natoe, without replying a word, stopped, and, as the other spoke, he raised the barrel of his gun, and placed it over his shoulder, as the adjutant joined him.

Good day, brother," staid the adjutant, holding out his hand ; "it is a long time since I have seen you."

" Good day, brother." "I had come to say 'good day' to you in passing, and to my cousin Pepa. We have had a long journey to-day; but we must not com-

plain of our fatigue, for we have made a glori- and Fortunato fell dead. ous prize. We have just taken Gianetto San-

God be praised, exclaimed Guiseppa, "he stole a milk goat of ours last week."

Poor devil !" said Mateo, "he was hun-

"The fellow fought like a lion," continued the adjutant, somewhat mortified ; "he has killed one of my men, and not content with that, he has broken the arm of Corporal Chardon-but that doesn't matter so much, as he is seemed ready to choke. The watch was still only a Frenchman. He got himself so thobefore his eyes ; it turned round and swung roughly concealed among your hay that the before him, almost touching the point of his nose. At last, little by little, the boy's right it not been for my little cousin Fortunato."

hand raised itself towards the watch ; the tips

"Fortunato ?" cried Mateo. "Fortunato ?" repeated Guiseppo.

Yes, Gianetto lay hidden beneath the havrick there, but my little cousin pointed out the scoundrel. I will tell his uncle of it, to his For example, a farmer has beef, corn and to praise ; and his name, as well as their shall appear in the report of the transaction which I his beef without the bone, the corn without the will send to the Advocate General."

"Curses !" muttered Matco to himself. They had by this time come up to the group before the cottage. Gianetto lay stretched start for the town. When the prisoner saw as in truth it is ; and yet we constantly find Mateo advancing with Gamba, he smiled bit- them grambling at newspaper publishers for terly, and turning his head towards the door refusing to do it. Owners of newspapers re-of the house, and he spat at the threshold, fuse to sell corn without the cob, and beef

Only a man reckless of death durst venture thus to pronounce the word "traitor," applyman, all bloody, with a dagger in his hand, ing it to Mateo Falcone. A thrust of the dagger, not needing to be repeated, would instantly have paid for the insult : but now Mateo made no other sign than to carry his hand to his face, as a man would do who feels himself overwhelmed with shame and ignominy.

Fortunato had entered the house on seeing his father come up. He now approached the bound bandit, bearing a bowl of milk, which Gianetto, lying on the ground, bound like a he presented, with abashed eyes, to Gianetto. His reproach was deliver- wards one of the soldiers, he said, "Comrade, ed in a tone of infinite contempt, rather than give me drink." The soldier placed a gourd

'My father, my father, do not kill me." course, which was, to advance frankly to Ma-teo and tell him of the whole affair. So he walked forward to meet him; but the short repeated the *Pater* and the *Credo*. His fathof each prayer.

"Are these all the prayers that you know?" "My father, I still know the Are Maria and the Litany, which my aunt taught ffie." "It is very long-but never mind, go on." The boy said the Litany in a faint voice,

" Have you done ?" "Oh, my father, mercy ! Pardon me ! 1 will never do the like again ! I will pray my cousin, the corporal, to get Gianetto forgiven. He went on speaking. Mateo raised his gun and levelled it at the youth, saying, "May God pardon thee!" The boy made a desperate effort to rise and run to his father's knees. But there was no time. Mateo fired,

Without casting one glance at the corpse, Mateo took the road towards his home for a spade wherewith to dig a grave for his boy .-He had not gone many steps before he met Guiseppa, who had ran out alarmed at the sound of the gun-shot.

"What hast thou done ?" she cried, "Justice !"

" Where is he ?"

'In the ravine ; I am going to bury him .---He died like a Christian ; I will have a mass said for the repose of his soul. Let my son-in law, Tiodoro Bianchi, be sent for to come and live with us now."

GRUMBLING AT A DVERTISEMENTS .- The following sensible remarks we clip from the Columbus Statesman :---

Men, at times, are very unreasonable, and ofbacco to sell. Should a purchaser wish to bay

cob, or the tobacco without the stem, and this without paying an extra price over the regular terms, the farmer very properly regards the proposition as outrageous, and sells the bone without the bone unless an extra price is paid,

-i. e., they refuse to publish a newspaper without advertisements. In doing this they only do what their readers practice in all matters of business of analagous character.

Therefore when a man complains to us for having advertisements in our paper, and expresses a wish that they may be taken out, and reading matter substituted, we avow our perfect willingness to second his wishes on the paying of an extra price. To ask us to exclude all advertisements from our columns, and to sell our paper at present prices, would be as unreasonable as to ask one of our farmers to pound, while everybody else was selling both together at that sum. Do you see?

ing his black eyes on those of the adjutant, he fancied he saw there an expression of that good faith which his words pretended. " May I lose my epaulette," cried the adjutant, "if I do not at once give you the watch on the condition I have named. Comrades, you are witnesses ; and I cannot go back from my Those words delighted Gamba. Thus speaking, he brought the watch nearer

cheek. One might see the struggle going on Tell me at once if Gianetto, the bandit, has rights of hospitality-regarded as almost sac-passed, for it is him we seek ; I am quite cerred by Corsicans. His breast heaved, and he

ef his fingers touched it ; and then it rested

case had been newly polished ; shining in the

The temptation was too strong, and it master-

They soon saw the hay stirring ; and then a

wound prevented from holding himself upright,

and he fell. The adjutant threw himself upon

steps of the altar.

ture out of the opposite and rival house, withwith equal song froid. Deadly enmities are caused by slight matters. For instance, a Mateo. young gentleman, the son of a M. Malaspina,

tleman belonging to the opposite faction. The youth was refused, and forthwith shot the old centleman ; on which the relatives of the murdered man waged the usual Corsican rendetta of the murderer, and all his kin, the issue of which was, that M. Malaspina, the father of the would-be bridegroom, was shortly after assassinated. This occurrence took place only a few years back.

Such being the character of the nobles, that of the common people may easily be imagined. Small banditti abound in all parts of Corsica, which are frequently taken into the pay of the kill you.' chiefs on the occasion of a feudal outbreak .---At other times they plunder for themselves, and carry on their own feuds. Every man of them walks armed in broad daylight, and is ready to send a bullet through a rival on a moment's notice. Yet, would you believe it, there is an almost religious sense of "honor" prevailing amongst these banditti,-when hunin the succor of their fellows, -and on such oc- at his door." casions, to conceal, and if need be, defend a The boy appeared moved. "What will you the light of a sacred duty. Keeping ia mind conceal ron?" these circumstances, the reader will be able to The bandit f "ars since ; and we may add, is thoroughly "I will hide you, then ; fear nothing." taracteristic of the savage and ferocious features of Corsican life.

A little to the north-west of Porto Vecchio, rected the bandit to ereep. Then hastily co- then his watch is nothing like so fine a one as of those two guns will certainly be lodged in are and rises rapidly from the seashore towards vering up the opening, the boy brought the this." he laterior ; and after some three hour's walk- est and its litter of kittens, and placed them | The boy sighed.

place between the Filippi and Petrignani-the, to the neighboring town to dine with his un- in doubt as to how he was to proceed. He to the town." two great families of Venzolasco, a few miles cle, the corporal, when he was suddenly roused went to a side with the men, and consulted "Why," said Gamba, "only a few minutes the Filippi, who was shot while descending the Mateo, there appeared a man wearing a point for hunting or domestic uses. Meanwhile, get horses at the farm of Crespoli." ed bonnet, such as the Corsican mountaineers Fortunato lay down and caressed the cat and

The Corsican nobles live in houses or castles usually wear ; he was a bearded, wild-looking her kittens, and seemed maliciously to enjoy the straw upon the litter, that I may be some anger. which are regularly fortified and sentinelled— fellow, covered with rags, and he dragged him-and this is the case even when they live in self along with difficulty, leaning heavily on his One of the men approached the hayrick; he While the voltigeurs were thus busy, some towns-the rival families sometimes, as in the carbine. He had just received a musket bullet saw the cat, and gave her a passing poke with constructing the litter, others in dressing Gi-case of the two families above named, living in his thigh.

times of hot feud, a mouse dare scarcely ven- can-who, having set out by night, to buy gun- there were only absurd. Nothing stirred, nor which led into the copse. The wife was hea- knees. But Mateo furiously exclaimed, "Get out being a mark for sundry rifles from the to an ambuscade of gendarmes. After making emotion. other side of the way. When the villagers a vigorous defence, he began to retreat, firing move out of doors, all of them belonging to upon his pursuers, who followed him from rock tions at the continued obstinacy of Fortunato. shoulder-belt ; for it is thought unseemly one or the other factions, they take their rifles with them as a matter of course ; and they shoot at their enemies, or are shot at by them, state, he forthwith made for the dwelling of would effect.

"You are the son of Mateo Falcone ?" said sought the hand of the daughter of an old gen- he to Fortunato, as he drew near.

"Yes. "Then I am Gianetto Sanpiero. I am pursued by yellow-necks. Hide me, for I can proceed no further." with me "

"And what will my father say, if I conceal

" Bah !"

ing lied to me so."

How do you know that 22

you without his permission ?" He will say thou hast done well."

"How do I know that ?"

Come," said the man, eagerly, " hide me quickly ; they will be here directly."

"Wait till my father comes." "Wait? Curses! Hide me at once, or I

Fortunato replied with the greatest nonchalance-"Your gun is discharged, and you have no more charges in your cartouche-box." "Bat I have my dagger."

And can you run as quick as I ?" asked your louts to go in search of him." the boy, springing lightly beyond the bandit's reach

Ha! you are not, then, the son of Mateo ted by the gendarmes, they will peril their lives Falcone. He would never let me be arrested as he saw it, holding it up by its copper chain, trunk of a tree he could find, from the cover of loff; "I am his father." he said to him-

robber by force of arms, is regarded almost in give me," said he, approaching the man, "if I

The bandit felt within a leather pouch that understand the dark tragedy which we are now he wore round his waist, and drew forth a fiveabout to relate. It is no mere invention, but franc piece, which he had doubtless intended an actual occurrence, the leading facts of which to spend on ammunition. Fortunato - smiled "Look at my watch and see !" Were published in the French papers a few at sight of the money. He took it, and said, cle, the corporal, is to give me a watch." "But the son of thy uncle has already got

Very near to the house was a havrick, into a hole in the bottom of which Fortunato di- one, although he is younger than you ; and then said the adjutant to himself, the contents

from Bastia, in which two persons were killed by the report of a gun. He rose and looked with them in an under tone. By this time they ago, you ran like a roebuck ; but be at your and a large number wounded. The rule of re- across the plain, towards the place from whence had thoroughly searched the house, but could ease ; I am well pleased to have taken you, town at a quick pace. taliation being customary in Corsica, ten per- the noise proceeded. Other shots followed, find no traces of the fugitive The search did and I would be willing myself to carry you a sons were afterwards taken off by private assas- fired at irregular intervals, and always coming not take them long ; for Mateo's cabin con- league upon my back. Nevertheless, comrade, cottage. More than ten minutes elapsed besination in consequence of this quarrel; one of nearer and nearer. At last, along the path the persons killed being a priest, a partisan of which led from the plain, towards the house of furniture of table, seats, chests, and articles articles articles articles articles are and nearer in the plain towards the house of the plain towards the house of table, seats, chests, and articles articles articles are articles are articles articles are articles articles are are articles are are are articles are articles

on opposite sides of the same street, so that in This man was a bandit - a proscribed Corsi- ged his shoulders, as if he felt that to search suddenly appeared at the turn of the path tears in his eyes, as if to throw himself on his powder in the neighboring town, had fallen in- did the face of the boy betray the slightest vily laden with a great sack of chestnuts, while her husband strutted on before, carrying only

The adjutant and his men uttered impreca- his gun in his hand, with another slung in his

ferent course, and see what flattery and bribes | teo's first thought was that they had come to arrest him. But wherefore? Had he done "Little cousin, come here," said he ; "you anything of late to embroil him with the auseem to be a merry fellow. You are playing thorities? No ; he could call to mind nothing. the rogue with me a bit; and if it wern't for the uneasiness that I would be causing to my cousin Mateo, I would certainly carry you off but then he was a Corsican and mountaineer: and there are perhaps few of such who, if they

ransack their memory, will not find recorded "But when my consin returns, see if I do not tell him of this affair, and then see if he will ket shot, a dagger stroke, and such small matters. But theu Mateo, at this present time. not flog you within an inch of your life for havhad his conscience even clearer than most peo ple in this respect ; for it was now some ten Well, you will see. But come now, if you years since he had drawn trigger on a man .-will only be a good boy, I will give you some Being always wary, however, he put himself in the butt-end of his gua, then rose, threw it a position of defence, and determined to ad-" And I will give you a bit of advice," said vance cautionsly.

Fortunato, "which is, that if you waste more "Wife," said he to Guiseppa, "set down the The boy obeyed. time, Gianetto will surely get into the copse, sack, and hold yourself in readiness." She did and then it will be of no more use for you and so in an instant. He nuslung his second gun. and gave it to her to hold. Carrying the oth-

ver watch, worth about ten crowns ! and ob-serving the eyes of the little Fortunato sparkled stration, to thow himself behind the biggest which he might securely deliver his fire. His "Now, you little rogue, you ! Would'nt you wife quietly followed his steps. The business

like to have a watch like this round your neck ? | of a good help mate in Corsica, we may re-And then you could walk the streets of Poto mark, is, in case of a fight, to charge the arms the Virgin, and prayed to it with fervor. Vecchio as gay as a peacock ; and then peo- of her husband. Meanwhile Falcone proceeded about

"Oh, yes, when I am a little bigger, my un- and his finger on the trigger. If, by chance, Gianetto, his prisoner, should prove a relative no matter how distant-of Mateo or his wife

> two of us, as sure as a letter by the post, and knelt down. much quicker, even though I am his relative. "Say thy prayers."

rages, of which, however, civilized Europe hears basking in the sun, gazing at the blue monn- low voice, "pray, don't get us embroiled with the bandit took no notice of the act. He cool- so that they might lie across his breast, in could be no more sustained without advertiselittle or nothing. Yet, as recently as 1848, tains in the distance, and congratulating him-we did hear of a terrible encounter which took self that, on the coming Sunday, he should go Gamba was evidently embarrassed, and was They endeavored to satisfy him ; then the ad- every one of our readers can make a sensible jutant gave the signal to depart, bade adiew to sermon on this subject. Mateo, and moved off in the direction of the 1

Mateo, Guiseppa, and the boy, went into the

and mother by turns, while Mateo, leaning on "Good !" said the prisoner ; " and put a lit- his gun, eyed his son with a look of terrible

You begin well !" at last cried Matco, in a calm voice, but frightful to those who knew the nature of the man.

Father !" cried the boy, advancing with thee behind me !" And the boy stopped and sobbed, standing immoveable at a few paces distant

Guiseppa approached. She had caught sight of the watch-chain, the end of which hung from the shirt breast of Fortunato.

Who has given thee this watch ?" she asked, in a severe tone.

" My cousin, the adjutant."

Falcone seized the watch, and dashing it viently on the hearth stone, broke it into a

"Wife," cried he, " is this boy mine ?" The brown cheek of Guiseppa became in-stantly red. "What say you, Mateo? Do you know what frightful words you have said?" Well ! this boy is the first of his race that

has played the traitor." The crying and sobbing of Fortunato redoubled, but Mateo kept his lynx eyes, lighted up with a kind of subdued fury, constantly fixed bible said. on him. At last, he struck the ground with over his shoulder, and took the road towards the copse, calling on Fortunato to follow him. tell the man that I forgive him all. I will

Guiseppa ran after Mateo, and seized him by the arm. "He is thy son," said she, with a voice full of tembling, and fixing her dark The adjutant had drawn from his fob a sil- er in his hand, he advanced slowly towards the eyes upon those of her hushand, as if to read what was passing in his darkened soul, Leave me alone," said Mateo, shaking her

Guisepa embraced and kissed her son, and returned weeping into the cabin. She throw herself on her knees before a rude image of

Meanwhile Falcone proceeded about two ple would ask of you: "What o'clock is it, On the other hand, the adjutant was very hundred paces along the foot-path, and then Master Fortunato?" on which you would say, much concerned at seeing Matee advance in descended into a little ravine where he stopphundred paces along the foot path, and then this manner, with cautious steps, his gun in his ed. He sounded the earth with the butt of his gun, and found it was soft and easy to dig. The place was suitable for his purpose.

Fortunato, go and stand beside that big stone." The boy did as he was bidden, and then

Some Stones .- In the foundation platform upon which the ancient temples stood in Baslbec, there are eleven stones, each of which is thirty-two feet long, twelve in height, and ten in thickness. In another part of the same foundation wall there are three stones, the nnited length of which is one hundred and eightyseven feet-two of them being sixty two and the other sixty-three feet in length ent with faultless exactness, and all of them so smoothly joined to each other, that you cannot force a cambric needle into the crevice. There is one joint so perfect that it can only be discerned by the minutest search ; it is not even so perceptible as the juncture of two pieces of paper which have been pasted together. Expert workmen were required to quarry out, and cut and place these immense blocks in the wall.

the English term husband is derived from the Anglo-Saxon words has and band, which signify the "bond of the house ;" and it was anciently spelt " housebond," and continued to be spelt thus in some editions of the English Bible after the introduction of printing. A husband, then, is a house-bondbond of the house-that which engirdles the family into the union of openness of love.

BG- The uncle of a Welsh minister, being sorely offended, declared that he should neverforgive the offender.

The minister asked him if he knew what the

"No." said he. " what does it say ?

" Anger resteth in the bosom of fools." "Well, Thomas," said he, "go instantly and not be a fool to please him or anybody else."

B3- It is better to throw a gnard about the haby's cradle than to sing a usalm at a had man's death bed ; better to have a care while the bud is bursting to the sun, than when the heat has scotched the heart of the unguarded blossom.

13. One of our western villages passed an ordinence forbidding taverns to sell hopor on the Sabbath to any persons except travelers. The next Sunday every man in town was seen walking around with a valie in one hand, two saddle bags in the other. Ingenious people, those gin and sugar imbibers.

nor An experienced woman asserts, that when men break their bearts, it is all the same as when a lobster breaks one of his claws-another sprouting immediately, and growing in libs place.