OVE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

"REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

VOL. XVI.-NO. 27.

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

TOWANDA: Saturdan Alorning, December 15, 1835.

LOCAL ITEMS.

PROCEEDINGS OF COURT. The Grand Jury were discharged on Thursday afternoon, having transacted all the business laid before them. We have given their proceedings, except the following case :

Com. rs. Wm. Dennison-Indictment for fornication and bastardy. True bill.

Com. vs. Wm. W. French-Indicted at present sessions for for fornication and bastardy. The Jury find the defendant guilty in manner and form as indicted. The Court sentence him pay Mary Schrader for lying in expenses, and for support of her child up Feb., 1856, \$100-and make further provision for the suport of the child.

District Attorney, Wm. and G. H. Watkins r Com'th., Mercur and D'A. Overton for de-

endant. Com. vs. Michael Conner-Indicted at preont sessions for entering the blacksmith shop (O. C. Taylor, and maliciously damaging his ols The jury find the defendant guilty.

Prosecuting Attorney for Com'th. and D'A. Overton for defendant.

Com. vs. Harry Northrop-Indicted at the resent sessions for an assault and battery up-Arminda Northrop, wife of Abijah Northrop. The jury find the defendant not guilty.

District Attorney, Mercur and H. B. M'Kean or Com'th., Wm. & G. H. Watkins for defen-

Com. vs. Perry Cranmer, Edward Cranmer, Ufrel Strope and Ezra Wiggins-Indicted r an assault and battery and riot at present essions. The defendants, on the 23d of last betober, attended a "husking bee" at Carv Horan's, in Burlington township, bringing with hem a jug of whiskey. From imbibing too reely of the latter article or some other cause, he defendants commenced the perpetration of ome little pleasantries, such as pelting Horan ad his mother with ears of corn, attempting ries as Amy. force the old lady to drink of the whiskey, and otherwise assaulting them, and behaving a riotous and disorderly manner.

Jury find the defendants all guilty of riot : ad Perry Cranmer and Edward Cranmer milty of assault and battery. The Court entence the defendants to pay a fine of \$10 each, and costs of prosecution.

Maefarlane, Mercur and Morrow for Com'th. aird and Watkins for defendants.

Elections in Athens township - Upon reading

more obscure.

In one or two places other paths diverged to the right or left. She was tired with ran- of hope could inspire. ning, and so she walked again ; but she walked fast. The road became less distinct. Little bushes grew up in the middle of it ; then The terror of the thought thrilled her little frame, and nerved her with new strength. She troughs and other conveniences were kept.ran along in the direction which looked most more, she would not have minded now. She take her. regained her feet, and would have run again. but she could see no road. There was none. Then she knew she was lost. She thought she would return and find the road where it went round the great clump of trees. She looked for the great clump of trees, and thought she saw them ; but they appeared to be in the wrong direction There was a clump of trees flew to join in the search.

in the other direction, but they looked differently. In other directions were other great Three years ago last having-time, Amy was clumps of trees, and she knew not which to go six years old. Having was pretty much done to. She thought she would go to them all, at home ; but, since Samuel's death, the col- till she found the road ; but when she got to onel had also to manage the "Morgan farm." the first, there was no road, but other clumps All the force of the farm, with an extra hand of trees on every side ; and then she knew of trees on every side ; and then she knew or two, was now employed in getting the hay that she was lost-lost like the babes in the con Arbor, horns were sounded as a signal for down there. They went early, and generally wood.

She thought she would pray to God, and of proceedings was held. It was pretty clear than the doubted whether God could hear her that the missing one was not in the direction returned at sunset, taking a load with them. Blueberries were ripe, and very plenty. The road down to the Morgan farm was retiredhere in the dark, where the tall trees shut out where they had been searching, for the whole not a public road, only a cross road, but very pleasant. Tall pines grew occasionally along the heavens where he lives. She knew he could hear her in her little bedroom at home ; for miles. there her mother had taught her to pray, and the way. In some places a grove of young trees offered a cool resting-place-a smooth, God knew the place ; but did he know that formed in a line, extending more than two Here and there, also, a spreading beech gave a dense shadow, when the frost comes and opens she was lost in these lone woods? Had he miles, the individuals being within hailing disseen her come there? Could he hear her there? the burs, the clean, sweet beechnuts strew the ground, and attract eager children. Now that God would come and show her the way back, passed along the line. The silence was requirhe sweeter blueberries bordered the road on and carry her back, for she was very tiredboth sides, Amy came every day and filled her only carry her back to her little basket, and little basket. Nobody picked such sweet berthen her father would take her home on the tion of the lost one, if in hearing, but also to hay; and she prayed that he would not let the It was but half a mile to the Morgan place. bears and wolves get her.

Amy often went there in company with her sis-And then she sat down, and waited for God ters, but not alone. She only went a little to come. She waited a good while, but she way, perhaps a third of the distance, to fill knew heaven was a good way off, and she re-

she could see them away down in the field. from the main road a little north of Colonel found her. Every rod of ground was explored there, mowing and tossing about the hay, and Bowler's. It was but a cross or private road, as they passed ; and long before noon the ribold Turk and Brown yoked and lying down by and not a public way. The entrance was gen- bon which bound her hair was found under the cart, ready to draw it home at night. Next erally closed by a gate. It was a good smooth the old maple, and immediately sent to the day she ventured further. Isaac was loading the cart, and the colonel was on it, stowing the vond that it was little used in summer, and in sage of success, and also to show that search is has been stated, was two miles up the Dead in the cart is claims, pressed his in the cart is claims, presse oad George and James were raking They the winter only to draw wood homeward and e petition of certain legal voters of the town- saw Amy in the distance, and called her. She timber to the river. The river, in that direc- search was still being pursued, by women and accompany him, and preparing their torches, ip of Athens, praying the Court to order an was glad to go and see them rake the bay, and tion, is two miles off. In a more northerly di- others, in the direction of the maple-grove and they departed. ection in said township for the purpose of show them her berries. When the load was finished, Isaac lifted her further. The road is good in winter, but not not be retion it is nearer, but southwardly it diverges further. The road is good in winter, but not rection it is nearer, but southwardly it diverges | elsewhere. Amy was now more than two miles off : for she had diverged towards the south, and was the whole ground swept by their line of march still far from the river. In one short hour she to the river, being nine or ten square miles, The next day she went again. She filled had gone all that weary way, and now she sat besides their previous search. When they aras third Friday of January next, between the the basket sooner than before, and was in the among the leaves at the foot of a tall old ma- rived at the river, another council was held.ple, waiting for God to come and help her. The company divided, and two lines were Lat the usual place of holding township After talking and playing a few moments with A little ribbon which bound her hair was found formed, each extending from the river as far ections in said township, and that six notices George and James, who were too busy to be under the tree the next day, by which it was towards their first point of starting as their detained long, she returned to hosp her basket known where she rested ; and she afterwards a little higher, and pick some wild flowers to told that when she prayed to God she heard it thunder a good way off, and thought may in any likelihood have passed. She did not return to the field : but that be it was God speaking to her. The thunder in will be held at the time and place afore. caused no alarm. They supposed she had re- was heard in the having field about an hour af-

many trees, and they grew more and more Hasty and frantic inquiries were made. The had been carried off by some wild beast -They grew on both sides of the road; boys threw down their rakes, the colonel leap- Bears and wolves, as well as more harmless plenty. They grew on both sides of the road; boys threw down their rakes, the colonel leap-she had not marked that before; she wonder- ed from the load, Isaac detached the pin ed that she had come so far without knowing which fastened the oxen to the cart, and, init; and then she ran again; she ran a good less than a minute, all were in the road, runway ; the trees grew thicker ; the road became ning, calling, shouting, exploring the woods in various directions, and making every effort which the agony of terror or the suggestions

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They soon found the little basket, filled with berries, which she had left under the tree .-Unfortunately this happened to be by a little it turned out of its direction, to pass round some great trees; on the other side of the north, at a right angle with the road which north, at a right angle with the road which great trees she could see hardly any road at she had pursued ; and they inferred that she all, and then she began to fear that she was had taken that path, especially as it led to a lost-lost in the woods, like the little babes .-- grove of sugar maples, where was a little hut used in the sugar season, and where the sap-She had been led there once to see these wonlike the road. She ran hard, and ran a good ders, and was much delighted with them ; all ing, and had taken no refreshment except such to her side ; he could perceive the beating of way ; and, as the terror pursued her, she ran therefore turned to explore the woods in that still the harder, as if to escape from it. She direction, and tired the echoes with their fran-panted for breath ; she stumbled and fell. It tic calls, while Amy was waiting under the old did not hurt her much ; if it had hurt her maple, two miles distant, for God to come and

Meanwhile Aunt Deborah hurried back to the house alone ; for Ann could not be kept back from joining in the search. Alek had come after his mother in the wagon, and all were instantly informed of the terrible truth. Aunt Deborah hastened home with the horse and wagon to summon the family, and Alek

In an hour, all the men within two miles were in the woods, and women in wagons hurrying for more help. The search was kept up all that night. In the morning, before sunrise, hundreds of men and boys from every direction were collected at Col. Bowler's, ready to follow any orders from him. By the advice of Deathe men in the woods to return, and a council

woods on that side had now been explored for

A systematic plan of thorough search was there her mother and her sisters prayed, and now speedily adopted. The whole company tance. All were directed to march in silence, May be he could. And so she prayed that except at every minute the word March was ed to listen for any sound ; and the frequent shout of march, not only to attract the attengive such individuals as could not see the others proper indication of course and distance.

In this way they extended themselves, and took up their march towards the river, from a little beyond where Amy left her basket ; and

her basket ; but, as they were having down there, she ventured a little further—so far that solved to be patient. The road to the Morgan place turned off der the old maple-tree, they would soon have in other directions was not needed ; for the

animals frequent these woods ; and though the wolves, retreating to the mountains, were seldom seen here except in winter, yet the bears were said to be numerous. They were not considered fierce and dangerous at this season of the year, when berries and other sweet vegetables were plenty, but yet would, per-haps, destroy a child.

However, though with little hope, the party proceeded to explore the remaining ground, but when they came to the Dead Brook without any further trace of the object of their search, all the company seemed to yield to the conviction that their duty was done. Most of them, indeed, seemed exhausted from fatigue and want of accustomed food and rest; for they had not ceased a moment in their effort since called from their beds long before mornas could be passed from hand to hand along the line. It was now late and very dark, and there were evident signs of rain. The whole company gradually gathered towards the left | extremity of the line, at the confluence of the all, in passing down the Dead Brook, explored it thoroughly, and all agreed that there was no point where the child could possibly have cross-

place called Beaver Dam, about two miles up the stream ; but several men of reliable judgment had examined this, the only supposed place of crossing, and had found it, beyond all question, impossible to be passed by a child .--Hope had deserted every heart, and the Col. with pale and haggard features, worn with fatigue and anxiety, and with a trembling voice. thanked them for their kindness, and dismissed them to their homes.

It was now near midnight, very dark, and beginning to rain. They had long before provided themselves with torches to pursue their search ; and, as the large company departed and separated themselves into different groups, extending for miles in different directions, the woods seemed as if illuminated by a vast army. But all did not depart. The colonel and his sons, Deacon Arbor and Alek, Jeb Brown and Josiah, with about twenty others, remained on the ground, some with a vague impression that something might yet be done : besides some were too much exhausted to return without refreshment and rest. A large fire was the day, was brought ; boughs and leaves were collected, old garments spread down, and the colonel and deacon, and a few others, were persuaded to lie down and rest.

But Alek, though he had been one of the most active during the day, and had been searching the woods the whole night before, showed no signs of fatigue. After brief refreshment, and seeing his father and the colonel as comfortably disposed of as circumstan-Brook. Some ten or twelve vounteered to

with a low bark, as if to give his master indication of his course. Alek hurried on in the direction of the sound. After some fifteen minutes, the loud, sharp bark of the dog, followed by a long-protracted howl, gave Alak notice that Lion had found the object of his pursuit ; and that it was probably the childdead !

With palpitating beart and wild haste, he hurried on. A thick growth of low bushes opposed his progress, but he rashed resistlessly on, holding aboft his torch. In a few minutes his excited apprehensions were ended. There was Lion; a stender, white object lay upon the ground before tim, which he was eagerly lick-ing, all the time uttering a low, whimpering cry. Alek threw down the torch, and careful ly taking up the insensible child, pressed her to his breast. He thought she was dead ; but she was not quite cold. He put his ear her heart.

"FOUND ! FOUND !" he cried, at the top of his voice.

"FOUND ! FOUND !" was shouted by the comextremity of the line, at the confluence of the Dead Brook with the main river. They had rections, and some of them not far off. "Found ! Found !" re-echoed the woods far

and wide to the loudest of human voices. They were nearer the party which they had

ed it. It was broad, deep and impassable, for left an hour ago than when they crossed the many miles back. Much was said about a stream ; but they must still be more than a Yet soon from the far distance they mile off. heard the combined shout of many voices, Found ! found !"

"Found ! found " was again repeated by Alek's party, who were now fast hurrying toward him.

"Found ! Found !" re-echoed the woods far and wide.

"ALIVE ! ALIVE !" shouted Alek. "ALIVE ! ALIVE !" shouted his approaching ompanions.

"ALIVE! ALIVE!" re-echoed the woods far and wide.

" March ! march !" was again heard from he deep distance. It was a signal that the distant party was coming.

It is impossible to describe the excitement of the party left behind, when roused by the shout, Found ! found ! To cross the Dead Brook, and hasten to the direction of the sound, was the irresistible impulse. Luckily there were plenty of light logs, branches and driftwood, along the banks, from which a rude raft was in a few minutes constructed, and, three kindled, and food, which had been forwarded or four at a time, they were quickly on the from the contributions of many houses during other side of the stream. "MARCH !" was again shouted, and answered, at intervals. to direct their course. In the meantime, Alek's companions had

gathered brushwood, and combustibles, and kindled a great fire. Little Amy, closely em-braced by Alek, felt its reviving warmth, and her little limbs shivered. Alek chafed her body; others heated portions of their dripping garments, and successively wrapped them around her feet; others, making their hands ces would permit, he declared his determina- hot by the fire, pressed hers between them, the satisfaction of hearing the indistinct mur of her voice. " Amy, dear Amy !" said Alek, in her ear ! for Alek still held her, as having the first right, although her brothers stood around. "Father !" whispered the uncoascions child. She thought it was her father's voice. "Dear daughter !" replied Alek, with tears in his eyes. He has always called her "dear Words cannot describe the agony of joy shown by the father, when he again beheld his child. With streaming eyes and lifted hands, he uttered thanksgivings to God. He had never before been known to utter words of devotion in presence of others, though believed to pray habitually in secret. But now what to him though a thousand stood around? He saw only his child ; and he felt that a present God had restored her. Never before or since has the inspiration of fervent piety struck me as on this occasion. From this I could imagine how David looked, when he cried. "O. peared, from the lightness with which it float-ed, that it could not have been in the water the inspiration of grief. This was the inspiration of gratitude and joy. We have purposely omitted to speak of the agony of terror and suspense which agitated the anguished mother and distracted sisters, laring all this dreadful interval. We shall not attempt to describe their joy in the restoration of the lost one. With what deep feeling the mother thanked Alek, when the whole story was told her ; and how the daughters overwhelmed and embarrassed him with their gratitule. Is it a wonder that A my loves Alek, and calls him dear nucle, and that he calls her his dear daughter ? The town was soon made aware of the good news. The next Sunday, Parson Boreman improved the occasion with a most eloquent sermon. Everybody thought it eloquent, and and melancholy how!. Alek was then con- a committee was appointed to solicit a copy vinced that Amy had been there. She was for the press. It was given, and an enormous edition of five hundred copies printed, from tie distance down the slow stream. But she might possibly have gained the other side, and he still living. He determined to such the livsermon annually, every Thanksgiving Day, with tears. I have looked it over lately to make some extants with which to close this chanter but find nothing mirtienharly annaopriate, and rather suspect that its chief merit at the time was that it togelard a solviect in which his congregation were interested.

Selected Poetry.

TRIP LIGHTLY OVER TROUBLE.

Trip lightly over trouble.

Trip lightly over wrong ;

We only make grief double

By dwelling on it long.

Why clasp woe's hand so tightly ;

Why sigh o'er blossoms dead ?

Though this day may be dark,

Though roses may have fled ;

Stand not to rail at doom ; We've pearls to string of gladness

On this side of the tomb ; o

Selected Cale.

THE LOST CHILD.

soft surface, and a grateful, fragrant shade .-

Whilst stars are nightly shining,

And heaven is overhead.

But look for joy instead.

[From advance sheets of a new novel to be

Encourage not repining,

Who cling to forms unsightly ?

Why not seek joy instead?

The son may shine to-morrow

And gaily sing the lark ;

Then never be down-hearted,

Bat look for joy finstead.

Trip lightly over sadness,

Fair hope has not departed

Trip lightly over sorrow ;

presses were the said Higher to pay a fine

tler and direct that an election be held on e put up in the most public places in said wiship, at least ten days before the time fix- put into her little vase. d for said election, giving notice that an elechage," or " Against the Change."

The Commonwealth business was concluded Friday. For Common Pleas, see inside.

A HUGE PILE OF SERPENTS .- Baron Hum-It SITS :---

la the savannahs of Izacubo, Guiana, I w the most wonderful and and terrible specale that can be seen ; and although it be not recumon to the native, no traveler has ever Pationed it. We were ten men on horse-back. of whom took the lead, in order to sound es of serpents which heap themselves of these, but never saw any ; let us pro- a little further still. cantiously, and not go too near them."

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8.

4.0

up to ride home with her father. Old Turk being used in summer, is scarcely distinguisha- water, were brought, and passed along the line, swiftly. In half an hour they were at the beahe place of holding the general, township and and Brown did not mind the additional load, ble, except perhaps for half a mile beyond the without intermitting the search ; but no fursecial elections from the school house, near but jogged lazily home, no way disposed to Morgan place. Wm. Scott's, where it is now held, to J. B. give unnecessary jolts. Delightful ride was that limits, in the borough of Athens, the Court upon the hay to Amy. No splendid coach in Broadway ever bore a happier freight.

bors of 10 o'clock, A. M., and 6 o'clock, P. field before the time of loading up for home.

sid, for the purpose of determining the expe- turned home. The road was plain, and almost ter little Amy had left. the whole way was in sight, either of the field being so recently travelled with heavy loads of ed one.

hav, it was as plain as the turnpike. But Aury did not return home. As they

were not expecting her till the rest should return with the load, they could not be alarmed, and the hours passed on.

But where was Amy ?

When she returned to the road, she heaped up her fittle basket as long as the berries would was heard, as Aunt Deborah Arbor was about their line of march before dark ; they reached tle tree, and looked for flowers for her boquet. pressed with the idea of trouble and misfortune she would have kept, and it soon led to houses The summer sun had dried up most of the pretmissiges, while I preferred to skirt the ty flowers, but here and there might be found and kept about her work ; but the impression aid the down river wing, on the extremity of but forests. One of the men who formed the a tall yellow lily, or a bunch of columbines, or grew too strong for her quiet. The afternoon which they formed themselves, so as to extend warm and the distant thunder might for- the line still farther from the river. This ar-Here, Sir, come and see serpents in a But she gathered the fairest she could find, and bode a shower ; but she resolved to obey the rangement must have been infallibly success-He pointed to something elevated in in her hands they looked fair enough ; and voice within, and telling Hellen to send Alek ful, but for a most extraordinary cause of fail-" undie of the savannah or swamp, which still she wandered on, looking for more and after her, if she should be detained, she put ure ; for they were now sweeping all the groud mared like a bundle of arms. One of my prettier. She was pursuing the direction op- on her sun-bonnet, took an umbrelia, and de- remaining unexplored which she could possibly and ar said, "This is certainly one of the posite from home, as she knew well enough, parted. It was nearly half a mile, but she pass. but meant to return to her basket in a few mi- walked fast, and was soon there. Her first

Then we were within twenty paces of it, she saw a bunch of beautiful flowers, crimson moments, she said that she would go down to of night delayed their progress. In those old therefore he could not take them off. In a Tor of our horses prevented our approach- and gold. Country people call the place. It seemed a strange proposition, dark woods, shut in by the thick branches over minute he was on the other side, and Lion, to which none of us inclined. On due, and children call the flowers lady's ear- that warm afternoon, after so long a walk ; head, and, for the most part, obstructed by who could swim as well as his master, was the pyramid mass became agitated ; drops. Amy ran in and gathered them. There but Aun and Hannah immediately offered to thick tangled growth beneath, the light faded there too. After a moment's snuffing, Lion bissing issued from it, thousands of were a good many. They grew around and accompany her. Aunt Deborah accepted fast with the declining sun ; but they had ad-sprang about, wild with excitement. He had as colled spirally on each other, and shot with white moss. She filled both hands, and home, and help her mother. On the way she in eres to us. I own I was the first to thea bastened back where she had placed her made several inquiries of Ann about Amy- ground where the child could have strayed.- circuit, and make off again, and then return company." Cry at a wedding. Scream at a ack, but when I saw this formidable basket. She returned to the road, and ran when she went, &c -- but without a word of But for a mile or two further on, their pro- and look wistfully at his master, as if anxions spider. Never leve rour curl-papers in the trunain at its post, and appear to be along in it, not doubting that she was return- explanation. When they arrived in sight of gress would be stopped by a broad, deep, slug- that he should a mpany him. Alek should drawing room. Drop your handkerchief when as how as the "Dead Brook," for the others to come over ; a stick was found you are going to faint. Mind you are engage which faced the enemy on every side. way-still away from home. Her little capebought what could be the design of bonnet covered her face, as she ran along with pale with excitement. Ann, alarmed at her mblage ; and I concluded that this her eyes upon the ground, but once in a while manner, flew across the field, calling, as she serpent dreaded some colossal enemy, looking up to see the tree where she had de approached her brothers, for Amy. cht be the great serpent of cayman, posited her basket. She ran a good way, then remains themselves after seeing the she walked a good way; still she could not claimed they all. to as to resist the enemy in a mass." see the tree - not that tree : there were a good The alarm was instantly communicated.

where they were at work, or of her home. In away in the boundless forest, waiting for God side, the course of the river made a less extenthe Court further order that the tickets to be one place it diverged a little way into the to come, her father and brothers were diligent sive line sufficient to cover the ground. The tited shall have on the outside thereof the woods, along the border of which it ran, but ly completing their day's work in the having upper wing had also but about two miles "Tod "change," and on the inside, "For the soon returned. There was no getting out of field, and her mother and sisters were busy at ahead, before coming to a country road, which, it, for no other roads led from it, and, besides, home, little suspecting the peril of their belov- of course, must terminate their march in that

The slight thread of mystery, which runs through so many of the incidents of this story, ed south and west to an indefinite distance ; as traced in my memory, here again makes its | but there were streams running into the main est truths.

That afternoon, a little before the thunder

Why, she went home two hours ago," ex-

Refreshments of bread, cheese, beer and ther indications of their object were discovered that day. Before night they had explored number would allow, and which was far enough to sweep all the ground that the fugitive could sable.

In the same order as before, one wing moveed down the river and the other moved up. The wing moving down the river was longest, While Amy sat under the tall old maple, far extending nearly two miles back ; on the other

direction. The route of the lower line was, in one sense, interminable, for the forest stretchtrifles often serve as indications of the sublim- broad and deep enough to prevent the child's crossing.

The upper wing swept the whole ground in he, and then she sat down her basket by a lit- her household affairs, she became suddenly im- the main road, which, if the fugitive had found at Colonel Bowler's. She tried to turn it off," in either direction. They, therefore turned to

While thus moving on in regular order, and wh other after a violent tempest. I have nutes ; and so she went on a little further, and words were an inquiry after Amy. They told exploring every foot of the way, and in per- dead. her that she was with her father and brothers feet silence, except that the word march was In the edge of the woods, a very little way, in the having-field. After resting a few regularly passed along the line, the approach His clothes were already wet with rain, and

By this time, also, the conviction prevailed the other shore with torches.

It now began to rain fast, but their pitchwood torches flamed brightly, and they moved ver-dam. The first glance gave no encouragement. The old dam consisted of masses of decayed wood sunk in the stream, and on the farther side reaching to the surface of the water, daughter," since. forming an eddy above, covered with floating sticks and leaves : the dam which was evidently the work of beavers some years since, was lecaved and washed away on the hither side. leaving a space of clear deep water, of six or eight feet breadth, between the dam and the shore, so that the stream was clearly impas-

But the searching eyes of Alek noticed that from the hither end of the dam a loose and rotten log of wood swung down stream, and vibrated in the slow current, its upper end still attached to the end of the dam. It appeared, from the lightness with which it floatlong. Measuring it with his eye, he judged that it would about span the space between the shore and the dam. The thought flashed in his mind that such had been its position till very lately, and that some slight cause had displaced it, and caused it to float to its present position. That slight cause might be the appearance. It shall not be suppressed : for river, some of which, within a few miles, were foot of little Amy. If so, she might have crossed, or, more likely, might be sleeping in the dark waters beneath them.

This last supposition seemed most likely, when Alek's dog Lion, who had been the active companion of his master in all the search, now, after rapidly souffing the ground near where the loose end of the log might have been attached, and putting his fore-paws into the stream, as if to search it, uttered a long probably there now, or had been carried a littie distance down the slow stream. But she be still living. He determined to seek the living child before searching the water for the

The water was deep, but Alek could swim.

that their search would be fruitless, and that Lion led his master, in a line diverging from are going to sing. Never see a black coat as they should see the child no more. She had the stream, downward toward the main river. long as there is a ted one, and always give probably made her wey to the river, and fallen Some of the party followed ; others beat the the preference to the elder brother. Get manfrom its high banks, to be swept away by its ground in various directions. Lion kept on in rief at St. George's, if you can-at all event current : or, still more dreadful to be imagined. a circuitous course, but far ahead, occasionally get married.

SHORT LECTURE TO YOUNG LADIES .- Have a