mm, confined exclusively to their business, with

otion to the paper. ors, done with neatness and dispatch. Hand-

Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every vaand style, printed at the shortest notice. The s and every thing in the Printing line can vest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

Original Loetry.

For the Bradford Reporter. THE STRANGER'S SMILE.

BY PAUL PEMBERTON, JR.

ome lights there are upon my memory stream That mark life's journey with a sunnier mile, and wake me from a night of bitter dreaming andered far from my paternal home

No voice familiar in that foreign land ell softly, an undying friendship telling low welcome then the stranger's cordial hand mantic scenes could not delight my vision

The trilling birds no joy in me awoke, ey only mocked me with a gay derision Until the stranger friendly words had snoke

felt at home again with fancy free; never was a heart more pure or truer Than seemed the stranger's kindly heart to me

ght ills in life are often made the roughe By an unthinking world's formality, hile sweet relief may come to those who suffer. In one good word of hospitality.

areful all to entertain the stranger What time ye thread earth's wilderness defile e's an outcast, think of his great danger-Heaven may to him be in a stranger's smile! OWANDA, July 11, 1865.

Miscellaneous.

THE PALE FLOWER,

e been dead, was, when a wild young induced to try his fortune in the new He left England with the intention is friends, he returned home in middle

or woke with his rifle the echoes of the prisoners. Rocky Mountains. The vast pararies, ale face, or been pressed by the foot white brother hear?"

possession of the French, and it was before sunset." a common thing for the Sioux to come him at the Governor's and we soon got intimate. He was a noble fellow, as flying Pawnees. and graceful as an Apollo, and with a isit his country, and hunt the buffalo man had ever been. So, bidding u to civilization, I shouldered my rifle, plunged into the pathless wilderness vent all possibility of surprise.

We crossed prairies, upon which one f green. At times you will find the steep hills, like the cross chop- tled down around us. in the horizon; and a hundred war-lessly on their hands and feet; and while I her appearance in my lodge. covered us at once, galloped on was looking for them in the gloom, they

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TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., JULY 20, 1865.

Flower." Few in any clime are so beautiis sweet the wide world over; and with took it all cavalierly as if I'd been used to me with even tenderer emotions. But if my fate. she did, her tongue never breathed it. fell sick once, and she was my nurse. really think if it hadn't been for her kindness I should have died. She bathed my think of my probable doom; and I saw no fevered head, sang me songs to lull me to hope of averting it. My Sioux friends, I repose, and almost wept for joy when I re- doubted not, would hasten to my rescue;

> with the Pawnees, and it was not till six it, to feel certain that its warriors trebled months after my arrival that a great smoke the force of my friends. There was no was held between the hostile the hatchet buried in the big lodge of the became me. village. As soon as this was settled, my Sioux friend found leisure to escort me to a couple of warriors kept watch beside the the Rocky Mountains, where we went for

> -and I stood upon one of their lofty peaks amid the region of eternal snows. What amid the region of eternal snows. and gentle slope fell down into the plain on each side; while far away to the west, over forest and river, the setting sun sunk into the vast Pacific. The eagle sailed un- gone out in the lodge, and its whole inteharmed on these solitary recesses, and the rior was wrapped in darkness. The door sun shone down on the clouds thousands of feet below. Now the hoarse roar of a cat- glimmered in the heavens; while the dark aract broke majestically on my ear, and now the imprisoned wind, like stifled thunder, was heard far down some dark ravine. about to return to my rude pillow, satisfied lifted up my voice, waking the echoes that had slumbered since creation. A crowd of sublime emotions thronged in my bosom. Never had civilized foot stood where I stood. A continent was beneath my surprise, the form of Mencateeah. Asme; its past history was a dream; and the names of the races that peopled it were un-

I well remember when, on our return, we first caught sight of the Sioux wigwams instant, before I could comprehend her dwindled on the horizon to a speck, and the meaning, she severed the bonds from my eagerness with which we pressed on across hands and ankles. I started to my feet the prairie to reach our homes before nightfall. Suddenly we saw a crowd issuing an altered man, settling down in a trom the village, and contained scarcely a village, where he lived a bachelor's single warrior. Instead of the wild tutill the end of his days. That there multuous joy which attended our first arrival, when a hundred braves swept huz- ing but a moment to listen if our escape wn, but the particulars were never di- were met with solemn silence, and all the till a few years before his death, stoicism of the Indian character. The he related the little episode to me cause was soon explained. A party of our

lie at the base of the Cordilleras, brother, turning to me with unnatural calm- noiseless through the village, I scarcely bers, too, provided that our own brave parness, but a fire burning in his dark eye that | dared to breathe, lest we should arouse the sissippi, had never heard the voice forebode a fearful vengeance-"does my sleeping inmates within. Once, they bay fore. They were still far down on the hor-

I told him that I would go with him to Even the trader had not penetrathe world's end to rescue Meneateeah; and the voices of pursuers. Meneateeah still the world's end to rescue incheateean, and the beaver built, then a smile of approval lighted up the buffalo herded, the eagle soared, and countenance of the young chief, as he reed man hunted, safe from Chrisatin plied in his deep, guttural tones. "Good

The proposition was hailed with a shout: a there to trade. A young brave of nation was there when I arrived; I we made our preparations for the war party; and, before the moon was an hourhigh, we were already far upon the track of the

ne of sinew that might have been the only towards the morning did we pause for when suddenly a dark figure emerged into arrow is sharp, had it not better pierce the We went so far as a little rest. In an hour or two we resumed the light. It was a Pawnee scout returnnge names, and so he always called our march, and night had long settled on the War Eagle." At last he asked me the prairie before we halted to bivouac till morning. We had moved forward for some hours with extreme caution, for we suspection touched him. I felt my companion tremble eath the Black Hills. Young and ven- hours with extreme caution, for we suspecsome, it was the very thing I wanted. ted the enemy to be in our near neighborwas something to penetrate where no hood; and accordingly, when we stopped, runners were sent out to reconnoitre the Pawnee camp, and scouts stationed to pre-

er the guidance of my young Sioux At my urgent request I had been permitted by the young chief to accompany him to one of these outposts, where he protravel for months without seeing a posed to spend the night. It was a still a tree, or speaking to a human being. hazy evening. A few stars flicked through sun rises and sets on a boundless ex- the mist; the moon waded heavily amid the clouds above; and occasionally the uttered a word, nor had she scarcely lifted sweet girl's words drove all this for a modire as level as the ocean in a calm; and wind mouned across the the silent prairie, her eyes from the ground. When she did n for several weeks you will travel a- with a low, mournful sound. In an hour, g rolling uplands like the same ocean however, the clouds totally obscured the glance, half in doubt in what manner I storm; and by-and-by you will come light, and a thick palpable darkness set might regard her conduct. The excitement seas at the mouth of a tidal river. Now sound, like the stifled neigh of a horse, away, and her native modesty began to asof a hundred thousand buffaloes would be heard amid the stillness; and sert its supremacy. Her words, though tramping by, shaking the solid then the wailing tones of the night-wind soft as music, were trembling and low. ike an earthquake; and now the would come to the ear with a strange myswy outline of Indian horsemen will be terious sound. A couple of hours had a great thing in the eyes of the white worsweeping gracefully along the far off passed, when I fancied I heard a cry, like rior-has she not? The maiden of his own and such scenes we journeyed that of a human voice, coming out of the land come not to the lodge of their enemy the choicest morsel, and have a feast conversing, What they said, however, was loved the War Eagle like a brother." of kings; and at nightfall, spread- in a language I knew not. I looked huring us to sleep, and millions of scarcely credit it-alone. For one minute rior-what can be do to repay her?" tering in the calm blue sky above. I fancied I saw a dark form stealing along s a wild but fascinating life, ever full in the uncertain gloom; but even while I looked, the shadowy appearance vanished.

I fancied I saw a dark form stealing along to the special point in the uncertain gloom; but even while I looked, the shadowy appearance vanished.

It is good, then—meneateean has not done wrong?" said the Indian girl, looking up into my face, with her dark eyes swimbly to my companion, thinking that we were ig in the wigwam of some friendly Left to my own resources, I did not quail. ming with the tears of joy she could not at length safe. But the wily savage, fearand now passing some tribe of hos- Hurridly throwing my rifle across my arm, repress. dians. At such times what a choice with one foot extended, and every sense palaver to the old chiefs, and talk of proach of my foes. Had the chance given t medicine man as he called me. - me I should have sold my life dearly; but her tears; while she in all her artless hap-riding at full speed to within a dozen yards, thought this wouldn't do how all at once, as a dark form rose suddenly would creep around their vil- before me, I felt myself tripped up, and fell a thousand Pawnees, encamped on my feet, and I found myself a prisoner. My Flower tell her brother? atte, by gl ding with the current past hands were instantly bound, and I was hur-

lances, and had me already in their power. g wildly to welcome us. They had oner learned what I was—for few of had ever before seen white man—than almost dragged and I looked for—the had seen her at the village, when at across my preserver's breast—withdrew my

rible day! It was one thing to appear name that time. stoical, but not to feel. I shuddered to Now the Pawi but I had seen enough of the strength of Well, at this time the Sioux were at war the village, in my hasty passage through chiefs, and gleam of hope. But I resolved to die as

At night the lodge was deserted, through After a day of agony I was glad to great hunt.
In a fortnight we reached our destination I felt that I should never enjoy another.

I was buried in deep repose, when I fancied I heard my name breathed beside me, a magnificent scene! Below-peak, cliff, and awaking at the sound, I started half

up and gazed around me. It was deep in the night; and everything in the village was silent. The fire had was open, and through it a solitary star form of one of my jailors sat motionless and statue-like in the dim obscurity. I was that the sound I had listened to was caused by my fancy, when I heard my name repeated distinctly in a whisper at my elbow, and turning suddenly around I beheld to tonishment for a moment deprived me of speech, and before I could recover my utknown. The graves of nations were under terance, my companion placed her finger on her lip, silently motioning towards the immovable sentinel at my door; at the same with a joy words cannot explain; but a om my deliverer again warned me her, and hastily lifting one corner of the tent, ushered me into the fresh air! Pauslence upon me by a gesture, and led the way swiftly and silently out of the camp.

I was too well acquainted with Indian sighing over the prairie was magnified into the voices of pursuers. Meneateeah still "There is hope," said the Indian girl, in -very good. The War Eagle and his brother will be after the dogs of Pawnees tween us; and I could not account for her of my tribe are nigh!" opportune aid. How had she obtained her liberty? By what means was my prison house gained unobserved? Even our danger I could scarcely refrain from in- main with you, and meet our fate. quiring; but my sweet guide always sienced me by the same hurried gesture. We All night we continued the pursuit, and had just reached the edge of the village, We had scarcely ing from the prairie. time to glide behind the shadow of a lodge violently. For a moment I held my breath in agony, but the scout passed us, and was lost to sight behind the clustering lodges. With a thrill of joy we found ourselves in another instant on the open prairie. A momentary ejaculation of gratitude to Heaven my guide, I inquired in what manner she

> come to my aid. Until this moment Meneateeah had not so now, it was with a timid, uncertain Occasionally a low which had hitherto sustained her had passed

had been enabled to full suspicion and to

"The Pale Flower," she said " has done

"It is good, then-Meneateeah has not

"No, my sweet preserver," said I; for his lance, had only resigned it for a more pressed her to my bosom; I kissed away bow, he fitted an arrow to the spring, and piness, leaned upon my shoulder. "But he drew the weapon along his right thigh how did you escape yourself?" said I, after and let fly the missile with a short quick

we beheld the Sioux village, far dians had approached by crawling noise capture, and her succeeding events up to eateral, perceiving the mark, sprung with

The real object of the attack, she saidand her sunny cheek and bosom crimsoned at that instant the arrow of the foremost Never shall I forget the emotions of that as the spoke-was to secure her as the Sioux quivered to the feather in the Pawhad ever before seen white man—than almost dragged me from my horse, hore me in triumph to their village.

"What's whiskey bringing?" Inquired a larged dealer in that article. "Bringing and to a death of torture. Morning at love dealer in the prisoners were treated, and I looked for the had seen her at the village, when at large dealer in that article. "Bringing man are seen white man—than have been shed above, was asked, "Of what a large dealer in that article. "Bringing man are tending the council prior to our departure attention, however, from the combatants, length dawned; but it brought me no composed?" The blood gushed in torrents is recite that leave the above account of the manner in which bride of a celebrated young Pawnee chief. He had seen her at the village, when the advanced in torrents are the dealer in that article. "Bringing man are tending the council prior to our departure attention, however, from the combatants, length dawned; but it brought me no composed?" The blood gushed in torrents are the blood gushed in torrents ar length dawned; but it brought me no com- for the mountains, and inflamed by a pas- so that I neither saw or heard anything of want," was the truthful reply.

Here I lived for months. Here, too, I fort. The savages who held me in their sion for her had disregarded the admoni- the ensuing conflict. I caught her hastily met the sister of my Sioux friend, a being custody seemed to take a fiendish delight tions of the old men, and wantonly way- in my arms, forgetting everything in that Merchants and others, advertising their business, all grace and beauty, and with a complexlike charged \$15. They will be entitled to the charged sylvential to the charged s tion with them; but they pretended not to the Pawnee village she was adopted into ful as was Mencatecab. She had an eye understand me, maintaining a dogged silled a gazelle, dark and languishing; hair lence. At last we reached their village. soft and silky like the tresses of a moun- Boys, women, and children thronged around, princess, had been narrowly watched to indeed gone!" I exclaimed, wiping away a tain nymph and a form as light, elastic, and heaping opprebrious epithets upon me, prevent her escape. To every entreaty to few drops of the blood from her face. sylph-like as ever trod greensward, or haun-ted the classic woodlands of old Greece.— shouting in derision at my bonds. I knew At last intelligence arrived that a medicine And then, how artless she was! 'Tis no it was useless to talk of mercy-I'd sooner man of her tribe, a pale face warrior, had use to deny it; woman, endearing woman, die than show the white feather -and so I been brought in prisoner, and was the next morning to be burned at the stake in the poor-Meneateeah?" what chattering in bad Sioux, and telling moonlight tales of my own land, I began to triumphantly to a lodge in the centre of the termined to rescue me. Assuming a sudlook upon her almost as a sister; and the village, and left to the gaze of the idle and den cheerfulness, she no longer turned a I turned away that she might not see them. dear creature, I really believe, thought of curious while the old men deliberated about deaf ear to the gallantry of her captor, but promised to be his at the moon, the Great What were my emotions during that ter, Spirit having warned her in a dream to her cold brow. Now the Pawnees are superstitious, and

even the ardor of a lover is nothing to a dream. So the young brave made a virtue of necessity, and was glad to wait a fort- tures, her head fell heavily upon her bosnight to secure a willing bride. In the ex- om-she was dead. She was dead, but travagance of his joy, he did what Menca- her last thought had been one of joy, that, teeah had expected; he gave orders that by the sacrifice of her life, I should behold she should no longer be treated as a cap- my home once-more. tive. She contrived, during the day, to learn where I was confined. Night came. over, a total forgetfulness of everything She affected to sleep, but in reality was but her fatal devotion came over me.

Long after midnight she rose steal-'Whist, whist," said I, as she ceased her

behind, "is not that the barking of dogs?" She started, like a frightened fawn, and as the sounds broke distinctly on the still held above his slaughtered sister the tro-air, said, in a voice of alarm, "The Paw-phies of the Pawnee's fate. nee braves are up-they find that the War Eagle is flown See, they seek him !" and as she spoke, the flashing of lights, among neath the arrows of the avenging Sioux. the lodges, along the horizon, told that the

enemy were awake to their loss. What was to be done? We had scarcely an hour's start, were without horses, and uncertain whither to go in order to reach our friends. We might in fact be further from them now than when we left the village; for the night was so dark that we could not see a dozen yards before us: and. from the absence of both moon and stars, I knew not whether morning was near or distant. Our enemies, on the other hand, would soon be on our trail, and were moreover mounted on the fleetest horses. Dis covery I knew would be death. But I hurried hastily along. Nimbly as a moun- with panting beaks in the thickest foilage to be silent. She beckoned me to follow tain deer, my companion advanced with a rapidity that set even me at defiance. But we soon found that nothing could save us. old man's sojourn in America, was well zaing around us on their fleet horses, we had been detected, she again imposed siend of half an hour, it became evident that they would soon overtake us. I had no ch caused his return to England. The Sioux friends, when returning from a visit life not to know that we momentarily ran arms, and what defence could I make? owing is, as nearly as possible, in his to a neighboring village, had been waylaid the greatest risk of discovery, and that cer- But, thank God, the increasing darkness by the Pawnees, who, after murdering the tain death awaited us if surprised in at had been the sign of daybreak, and the Little bright-eyed lizards, clad in panoply When first I saw the upper Missouri, no braves, had carried off the women as captempting an escape. Acute in ear, prompt gray morning slowly appearing, disclosed that glitters in the sun, creep about the man had never crossed the Black tives. My sweet prairie flower was one of in action, relentless in revenge, it was an to my joy a party of men advancing toward he prisoners.

"Does my white brother hear?" said her ing from our savage foes. As we stole knew to be Sioux warriors. Their numty had met with that which had set out beof a distant dog startled us, and the wind izon, however, and our pursuers were rap-

wigwams towards the outskirts of the vil- gle shall not dry in the Pawnee lodge. He

"You are weary, Meneateeah," said I. perceiving she fell behind as she spoke; 'you cannot go on any longer. I will re stay, I can bear you in my arms."

No, no," said she, eagerly, "the Pale Flower is not weary. But if the Pawnee's weak girl than the great brave? "What?" said I stopping suddenly, but

half penetrating her meaning. "Only that the Pale Flower can die for the white warrior," was her simple answer, as she drew her robe around her, and looked into my face ; "but hark! the Pawnee dogs

sees us !--flv--flv !"

Had you been there, said my old friend, on that treeless prairie, and seen a horde of enraged savages galloping in your rear, burst from my bosom, and then, turning to waving their arms frantically on high, and shouting with demoniac exultation, over the anticipated slaughter of their victims. you would have some idea of what danger really is. But the noble devotion of the ment from my mind; and it was not till she urged me again to hasten forward that I forgot my admiration for her in the sense

of mutual danger. I cast a hurried look behind, and saw that before five minutes, unless some miracle happened, the Pawnee lances would be driven through us. Our only hope was in the succor of the Sioux, who were now sweeping down on their fiery horses with the speed of a whirlwind. Two warriors from their body, as well as one swarthy savage weeks. When hunger overtook us we darkness a short distance ahead. I put my to set free their warriors, and Meneateeah from our pursers, were respectively far oring down a buffalo, light a fire, and ear to the ground, and heard several voices should not have done so, even though she in advance of their several parties; and if we could escape the uffalo robes beneath us, we lay riedly around to apprise my companion of the velvet turf, with the balmy riedly around to apprise my companion of the velvet turf, with the balmy riedly around to apprise my companion of the velvet turf, with the balmy riedly around to apprise my companion of the velvet turf, with the balmy riedly around to apprise my companion of the velvet turf, with the balmy riedly around to apprise my companion of the velvet turf, with the balmy riedly around to apprise my companion of the velvet turf, with the balmy riedly around to apprise my companion of the velvet turf, with the balmy riedly around to apprise my companion of the velvet turf, with the balmy riedly around to apprise my companion of the velvet turf, with the balmy riedly around to apprise my companion of the velvet turf, with the balmy riedly around to apprise my companion of the velvet turf, with the balmy riedly around to apprise my companion of the velvet turf, with the balmy riedly around to apprise my companion of the velvet turf, with the balmy riedly around the velvet turf, with the balmy riedly around the velvet turf, which is the velvet turf, which our danger; but I found myself-I could The Pale Flower is dear to the white war- force could come up. Aware of this, the

ry and long services had merited." Pawnee was urging his steed forward with incredible velocity. All at once I saw him ful that one might escape if he trusted to was my Sioux brave! How he alive with excitement, I waited the apno one could have withstood that look. I effective weapon. Rapidly assuming his peared on the following Sabbath in a style n the night! Once or twice we had on her, the choir commenced singing an broke her neck while resisting the attempt on her, the choir commenced singing an broke her neck while resisting the attempt on her, the choir commenced singing an broke her neck while resisting the attempt on her, the choir commenced singing an broke her neck while resisting the attempt on her, the choir commenced singing and broke her neck while resisting the attempt on her, the choir commenced singing and broke her neck while resisting the attempt on her, the choir commenced singing and broke her neck while resisting the attempt on her, the choir commenced singing and broke her neck while resisting the attempt on her, the choir commenced singing and broke her neck while resisting the attempt on her, the choir commenced singing and broke her neck while resisting the attempt on her, the choir commenced singing and broke her neck while resisting the attempt on her, the choir commenced singing and broke her neck while resisting the attempt on her, the choir commenced singing and broke her neck while resisting the attempt on her, the choir commenced singing and broke her neck while resisting the attempt on her, the choir commenced singing and broke her neck while resisting the attempt on her, the choir commenced singing and broke her neck while resisting the attempt on her, the choir commenced singing and broke her neck while resisting the attempt of the properties at the same of th our way through; and we only estant four swarthy figures sprang up at you learn I was a prisoner. Will the Pale through the bosses of a Grecian buckler, anthem, the burden of which was "Halleluster of a young man to kiss her. This furnishment learner of the prisoner of Truly and unerringly sped the shaft, aimed She looked up into my face with a glance directly at my heart, and in an instant I hands were instantly bound, and I was hurried off toward the Pawnee camp. The Indicated of Instant I hands were instantly bound, and I was hurried off toward the Pawnee camp. The Indicated off toward the Indi a rapid gesture before me, and received it in her bosom. But she was avenged, for here again very soon."

sacrificed her life for mine. I would have

given worlds to have saved her. "Meneateeah, my preserver! Oh, she is

Her eyes had been closed, but as I spoke she opened them faintly, pressed my hand, murmuring in tones scarcely audible, "Will the-white warrior--think sometimes-of

I replied by a gesture, for I could not

Hot tears rained down my cheek. "The-white brave will-see his-lodges and tribe. The Pale Flower-is happy. I could not speak. I pressed my

Brother farewell ;-the gre waits," she slowly articulated. A faint smile flickered across

With the consciousness that all was waiting for the village to be buried in re- remained stupefied, with her form resting pose. Long after midnight she rose steal-thily from her couch, escaped unnoticed from of the murdered girl. How long it may lodge, and succeeded in setting me have been I know not; but a deep gutteral voice at length startled me.

"War Eagle," it said, "it is the brother narrative, and I pointed to the now distant village, which we had left already miles is avenged."

I raised my head. The chief stood before me, every muscle rigidly set as he phies of the Pawnee's fate.

Not a man of that band of murderers

NOON IN A BRAZILIAN FOREST.

An almost death-like quietude reigns, but it is a quietude induced by the furnace-like neat with a direct fierceness from which there is no shadow, except actually beneath some thick tree, such as the mango, whose dense and dark foilage affords an absolute, impenetrable umbrella in the brightest glare. Such, too, is the smooth-barked that sent the deep-hued arterial blood in a maughbaria, a tree of vast bulk with a wide spreading head of dense foilage, be-neath which, when the sun strikes mercilessly on every other spot, all is coolness and cheered the noble girl beside me, and we repose. The birds are all silent, sitting no tramp or voice of beast is heard, for they are sleeping in their coverts. Ever and anon the seed capsule of some forest Already the loud shouts of our pursuers as tree bursts with a report of that like a nearer. In spite of every exertion, by the pattering among the leaves, and then all relapses into silence again Great butterflies with wings of refulgent azure, almost too dazzling to look upon, float lazily athwart the glade or alight on the glorious flowers. parasites of the great trees, or rustle the erbage and start at the sounds themselves

> Hark! there is the toll of a distant bell Two or three minutes pass—another toll! A is the passing bell of some convent announcing the departure of a soul. No such thing, it is the note of a bird. It is the campanero, or bell-bird of the Amazon-a the wood work, so far as English importers Heaven. gentle little creature, much like a snow know any thing of it, is mostly in the form white pigeon, with a sort of soft fleshy horn of small trinkets and toys for children. on its forehead, three inches high. This The production of these is immense. In appendage is black, clothed with a few the Tyral and near the Thuringian Forest. scattered white feathers, and being hollow, in the middle States of the illorganized and communicating with the palate, it can confederacy, and wherever forests abound, be inflated at will. The solemn, clear bell there the peasants spend much of their note uttered at regular intervals by the time in making toys. In the Tyrol, for ex-bird is believed to be connected with structure. Be this as it may, the silvery thal, about twenty miles long, in which sound, heard only in the depth of the for- the rough climate and barren soil will not est, and scarcely ever except at mid-day, suffice to grow corn for the inhabitants, when other voices are mute, falls upon the who are rather numerous. Shut out from ear of the traveler with a thrilling and ro- the agricultural labor customary in other mantic effect. The jealously recluse habits districts, the people earn their bread chiefof the bird have thrown an air of mystery over its economy, which heightens the innumberless kinds (in which Noah's Ark over its economy, which heightens the in-terest with which it is invested.

addressed him with hesitation or embarass- lowing to the improvidence of the peasants ment. The following anecdote will suffici- in cutting down the forests without saving ently prove that a ready and well-timed an- or planting others to succeed them. For swer was an infallible passport to his fa- a hundred years and more the peasants

"At a grand review which, on a particu-Iar occasion, took place on the square of the and female, down to very young children, Carousal, the Emperor's horse suddenly reared, and during his exertions to keep the animal steady, the rider parted com- or thirty different kinds of tools, under the pany with his hat. A lieutenant having picked it up, advanved in front of the line, to a dog, a lion, a man, or what not. Agents and presented it to Napoleon. "Thank you, cantain :" said the Emperor, still occur in patting the neck of his steed. "In what regiment, sire?" immediately demanded features attentively, and perceiving his on his pallet of straw snores as soundly as own mistake, replied with a smile, "The a king on a bed of down. Night-kind, question is appropos :- in the guards." ceived an official notification of the promotion, for which he was indebted solely to devotion; how the great panting heart of

"HARDLY KNEW YOU."-A maiden lady, for repose. residing in great seclusion, had not been instead of calmly awaiting the approach of cension of a family property, she bought herself a new bonnet, shawl and dress, with to-morrow were big with the fate of some which almost destroyed her identity with the hitherto shabby and hopeless old maid. ber away. Just as she was walking up the aisle, and as every eye seemed to be turned up-

'Hardly knew you!' I guess I don't come

SHOCKING TRAGEDY.

Wednesday's Philadelphia North American gives the following account of a recent

tragedy in that city:
The tendencies of the retail liquor traffic, by unprincipled people, were illustrated on Monday last, near midnight, by a terrible tragedy at a groggery, No. 1,107 North Third-st. The circumstances are extremely shocking.

A woman named Adeline Reidy formerly kept the tavern above referred to. Joseph and Isaac Sides were two brothers. Adeline resides in St. John-st., between Willow and Noble. She keps a drinking house, and tion to the wishes of his family he entered the rebellion. For a time he endeavored was a married woman but her husband had left her some time since.

Joseph Sides had also left his wife, and ne, with Adeline's husband, had opened a avern in Third-st., below Girard-ave., the scene of the terrible tragedy. This place also contained a number of female boarders, and was similar in reputation to that

kept by Adeline.
On Monday afternoon Adeline and her bartender drove to Fairmount Park. Here they met Joseph Sides in another carriage, accompanied by a woman. The party conversed together amicably. On their way home all stopped at Sides's he being proprietor also of a tavern at the corner of Germantown-road and Girard-ave. several drinks were taken, after which they drove to the house at Third and Girard-ave., kept by the wife of Joseph Sides and Adeline's husband. Several more drinks were taken, and all seemed to be very friendly. Adeline suddenly left, went to her home, changed her dress, and came back to Third and Girard-ave. Upon entering the door she encountered Joseph Sides, and asked him where Johnny Reidy, her husband, could be found.

Sides replied, "He is in the yard," whereupon Adeline exclaimed, with an oath.—
"You are one of them," and immediately drew a large dirk, which she plunged twice into his back, under the left side, piercing the heart. Sides staggered, sezed a chair, with the intention, it is supposed, of de-fending himself, and, raising it about three feet, fell. The woman withdrawing the knife a jet of blood spirted upon the floor. There were two or three pulsations-probably spasmodic-of the punctured heart, welling stream, and the man was dead.

The knife had cut to his heart. Isaac Sides, the brother of the young man. attempted to detain the murderess. The woman is 24 years of age, has once been handsome, but bears upon her face the wrinkles that are the signet of ungoverned passions and habits of irregularity and issipation. Isaac seized her, caught her by the back of the head, intending to push er upon her face and thus disarm her. He teckoned without his host. The girl or woman was nerved to strength beyond that of her sex. He failed to seize her hand, in which she held the gory knife. On the contrary, she turned upon him, and giving thrust after thrust with the rapidity of electric flashes, spilled out his viscera upon the ground. He died shortly afterward.

The murderess ran precipitately from the house to her own home, where she had clothed herself in sailor's garb when the Taylor summoned a inry and held an inquest upon the body of Joseph Sides.

Toy-Making in Germany .- In Germany animals are very predominent) of the soft wood of the Siberian pine-known to the QUICK REPLIES,-Napoleon was fond of Germans as ziebelnusskiefer. The tree is quick replies; he could bear contradiction, of slow growth, found on the higher slopes but invariably turned away from those who of the valley, but now becoming scarce, have been carvers Nearly every cottage is a workshop. All the occupants, malseat themselves round a table, and fashion their little bits of wood. They use twenty magic of which the wood is transformed inrepresent these carvers in various cities of Europe, to dispose of the wares.

levels all artificial distinction. The beggar In gentle soothing refreshing night, the eartha few days the newly appointed captain re- ly paradise of the slave, the sweet oblivion of the worn soul the nurse of romance, of his presence of mind, but which his brave- society yearns for the return of night and Sleep is God's special gift to the poor, for the great there is no time fixed for repose. Quiet, they have none; and to church for several years; but on the as- events they fret and repine, and starve sleep, and chide the tardy hours, as if every the appropriate gloves, boots, &c., and ap-great hereafter. The torrent of events goes himself of the opinion that he would rathe tearing past keeping eager expectations er "trust the poorest colored man in Tenconstantly on tiptoe and drives timid slum-

jah! Hallelujah!" The indignant spinster es a fearful warning to young ladies. We to the other who was a dwarf : gone by, alas?) -- it is the Sartoga Republi-gone that speaks—how prone young girls "In that case," replied the little one "you is not the first time I've been dressed up .- are to peril their precious necks by twist will have more law in your pocket than ing away from a fellow at a time when, by judicious exercise, or sit and hold-your-head your darling-necks!

INTERESTING FACTS OF THE LATE ASSASSINS.

Rev. Dr. Gillette, pastor of the First Baptist Church, improved the solemities of then past week by an appropriate discourse, es-

pecially to young men.

He had never been more impressed with the importance of this duty than during the sixteen hours which he passed with the convicts in the penitentiary between Thurs-

day afternoon and that of Friday.

On Thursday Dr. G. was called upon by Assistant Secretary of War Eckert, who invited him to visit the cells of the doomed convicts for the purpose of administering to them such spiritual consolation as was NUMBER 8. needed. Stepping into the Secretary's carriage, he at once accompanied him thither. On their arrival, Mr. Eckert introduced him to other officers, and then to the convicts.

Their first call was upon Payne, whose real name he soon ascertained to be Lewis Thornton Powell, his middle name being after the Rev. Dr. Thornton, a Presbyterian clergyman of Charleston, South Carolina.

Powell welcomed him, and at once proceeded to relate his early history. His father was a Baptist minister. The convict had been from infancy brought up under religious influence. At twelve years of age he was by his own father consecrated to God in baptism, and became a member of the church. In direct opposito retain his religious character, but became connected with Gilmore. This was his second great step downward. That was followed by his getting into Mosby's gang, which was far worse. His next companion was Booth.

Dr. Gillette found Powell to be a young men of cultivated mind, ingenuous, frank, candid, and an earnest supplicant for Di-

In conversation, he referred to his mother and wept bitterly—to his sisters--to the pleasant seasons once enjoyed by him in the church, the Sabbath school and the social circles.

Powell frankly stated his conviction of the enormity of his crime. The moment he fled from the house of Secretary Seward and leaped into the saddle of his horse, his mind was quickened into a realizing sense of the horror of the damnable deed which he had perpertrated, and he became miserable, wretched-life itself became loath-

The Doctor here corrected two points in the published statement. It was reported that he wore "a jaunty hat." That hat was placed upon his head by the advice and hands of Dr. G., when Powell's hands were pinioned behind him. Dr. G. suggest ed the hat on account of the intense of the sun.

Secondly. It was said on the morning of his execution he ate heartily, &c. On that morning he positively declined taking any food; and was equally persistent in refusing stimulants of any kind.

His last prayer was, as suggested by his friend, the Doctor, "Lord Jesus, receive my

Dr. Gillette here addressed his audience with deep feeling, referring to his own sons, to the sons of his congregation, to the roung men of thit city who habitually vis-

it drinking-houses, restaurants, &c.
The preacher then visited Herold, and his description corresponded with those al ready published. With great eloquence he described the scene in which Herold's sisters were present. One of them read to him from her prayer-book; and after Dr. G. had offered prayer, the same sister followed in an invocation to the Throne of Divine Grace on behalf of her brother, which affected aid present.

His next call was on Atzerodt. He at once commenced remarks which criminated Mrs. Surratt, but was gently reminded that higher duties now developed upon him -a preparation to meet his God. In this he acquiesced. For twenty-nine years, he acknowledged, he had been steeped in sin; the victim of base passions, and of the wiles of artful, designing men. His won-Mr Butler, the Lutheran preacher, soon arrived, and attended him most faithfully. From the latter clergyman we learn that he professed to have found peace with

The peculiarities of the Catholic church prevented him from offering any assistance Mrs. Surratt, for she was well attended by the Rev Fathers Wiget and Walter -Dr. G., described the scene of the daugh ter's hasty return to her mother's cell-the anxious inquiries of that mother, "Is there any hope!" She replied, "hope is gone!" Oh, Father Wigget and Walter prepare my mother for death!" In her agony, she fell against the speaker in the door-way,

and said "hope is fled." The Doctor stated that these remarks were made strictly in a religious point of view, that being the place for none other.

In a recent volume of reminiscences, we find a very neat anecdote of Madame Rothschild, the mother of the well known capitalist. The old lady's wit, which was remark able, and her intellectual faculties, which were of no common order, remained to the end. In her last illness, when surrounded by her family, her physician being present she said in a suppliant tone to the latter Dear doctor, try to do something for me.' 'Madame, what can I do? I can't make you young again." "No, doctor, I don't want to be young again; but I want to continue to grow older.'

THE quantity of digestion that a German can get over is truly wonderful. We once boarded with one who disposed of six meals a day, and filled up the intervals with raw herrings and sardines. We never knew him to groan but once, and that was when he heard that the steamer "Houser Kass loaded with sour-krout, had foundered at sea, and nothing had been saved but officers

THE cure of an evil tongue must be at the heart. The weight and wheel are there and the clock strikes according to their A guileful tongue and lips. the workhouse where is the forge of deceits and slander, and the tongue is only the outer shop where they are vended, and the door of it. Such ware as is made within, such, and no other, can come out.

Gov. Brownlow has recently delivered nessee with a vote, than a miserable cant ing hypocrite of a Rebel, who had sneaked back into the Union without time to wash A young lady of California recently the stains of loyal blood off his hands.'

> Two Lawyers having a dispute, one said "If you are not more civil I'll put you is

steady-activeness, perfect happiness would A LITTLE boy at school, when called upon