The Voice of Nature. BY JAMES PERCITAL.

A voice is heard in the winds and waves, In the wund of the ever-rolling sea; Tie whispered amid the gloom of graves, And it speaks from the hill-top loud and free Tis murmuring in every breath of air, And it pauses not when the leaves are still Where the waters are falling, it prattles there And whistles glong the heathery hill.

Upon the brown briery steep, When the bramble stirs with the nestling bird Down in the green and grassy deep, Where the coral rustles, that voice is heard

Far is it borne on the summer breeze, O'er sunny mead and flowery plain; Then it steals to the glancing trees, And is lost in their shadowy gloom again.

Hark! its wandering echoes wake-They are now in the heart of the rifted rock Now they lie on the slumbering lake:__ Now are at play with the bounding flock. Not a withering leaf by the wind is stirred, Nor a murmer moves through the bending corn But far that summoning voice is heard.

Like the loud, clear notes of the winding horn. O! 'tis a voice that comes from Heaven. Borne like a spirit in light along-Now like a rush of tempest driven, Murmaring now in charm of song. Hear ye the voice ?-- then come away Far from the haunts of ruder men-Come, where the leaves and fountains play-You may love and be happy, there.

IT IS MY LUCK .-- Yes, it seems to be the fate of people to always have their dish-bottom upward when it rains porridge, and consequently they are always complaining. If a man invites a number of his friends to his house on a certain evening, and it happens to be storiny, so that they do not come, he exclaims, "it's my luck."

Every body seems to think himself the most unfortunate being in creation. Nobody ever meets with such ill luck as he does. He seems to be singled out as the one upon whom all misfor-tunes fall. Every thing comes wrong side up with him, for the purpose of tormenting him or keeping him down in the world.

"It's my luck" is a good, comfortable dose of home-made vanity, laid on thick with a trowel, with which we often console ourselves for the consequences of our own folly.

If a man enters into a speculation with the most flattering prospects, and it proves, unfortunate, he says, "it's my luck."

If a bright particular star announces that his benefit will take place on a certain night, and it storms so as to prevent people from attending, he at once says, "it's my luck."

If a man owes a note and the day of payment comes round when he has not the wherewithal to meet it, although he has had the promise of the money for the purpose, he exclaims, "it's my

You should not say "it's my luck" in any case, especially in anticipation, for the very events at which you are frowning and grumbling are o most favorable that could possibly hap-

If we have not made this subject clear, why we have only to say "it's our luck."

A ROW AMONG THE TURKIES -A farmer of our acquaintance was disturbed one night recently, by a tremendous hub-bub in his barn yard. Going out to discover the cause thereof, he found it proceeded from the throats of a large number of turkies who were setting in convention, and discussing questions of vital interest to themselves and the community. The near approach of Christmas day and the consequent destruction of life on the occasion formed the burden of their speech. One old gobler had mounted a wagon seat and from that elevation was dispensing unctions of wrath upon Christmas days and the whole race of man. His anathemas were received by the crowd with a general gobble, which ran from one to the other like the echoes of juvenile thunder claps in the caves of mountains. Many speeches wère made, and resolutions passed, indicative of the disgust in which the whole turkey race held the observance of Christmas day, and the revenge which they intended to visit upon mankind. The old farmer burst into a loud roar of laughter, whereupon the turkies set their "second joints" in motion, and the convention broke up in a row.

"WOODMAN SPARE THAT TREE."-Rossell, the vocalist, a short time since sung with great feeling. . Woodman, spare that tree, in one of the small southern towns. At the close, a long lank Southerner rose to the height of seven feet, and, with a great deal of excitement, asked of Mr. Russell - and did they spare that tree !'--Russell was nonplussed for a moment, looked at him with suprise, but sud- fore he entered on the new, he asked denly replied- Yes, sir, they did his betrothed what she would take to spare that tree!' The other cooled off release him-she replied that about sixat once, replying ' I am d-d glad ty-two dollars she thought, was as much of it, for I'll have a snuff box made out as he was worth; whereupon he ponied

Disappionted Hopes.

From the cradle to the grave we occupy tenfold more time in wishing for what we have not, than enjoying that which we have. Where we once offer up praise for benefits received, we twenty times petition the Father of mercies to add to the number he already has be-

stowed. There is a restless discontent that seems to cling to us like the leprosy.-Give a child an apple in each hand, and he will want the one that remains on the table; and give a man thousands of gold and silver, and tens of thousands will become the object of his desires. Experience warrants the belief, that the possession of Europe and Asia would excite a yearning in our hearts for Africa and America; and that if to those the moon could be added, we should never rest in peace until we had obtained the sun.

As it was in our childhood and youth, so has it been in our manhood. Object after object has been attained with no better success. As he who picks up shells on the sea shore always has one preserable in his eye than his hand, so we ever hope to add to our happiness by some new acquisition. This is the case not with one only, but with all.

We have never yet attained one earthly advantage that has given us more than a temporary, a useless joy. We have never gained aught that has satisfied our desires. Is this your experience? I know it is. It is mine. It is the expe rience of us all. We have all blown our bubbles, and ran after flies, in our childhood, our youth, and our manhood. The bubble has burst, and the caught butterfly has been crushed, not yielding us half the satisfaction that they did when in the air.

Who is there among us who can look back through the vista of threg-score years, with wondering that, being so frequently deceived, he could so confidently trust the empty promise of future joy.? It is in vain we try to deceive ourselves:

"Fortune may favor, Fancy may beguile, Hope wave her golden wings, and sweetly smile; But sad Experience, with a brow o'ercast, Sighing with grief, and pointing to the past, Whispers, the fair illusion to destroy, That joy unclouded is not earthly joy."

When we were young, there was some excuse for us; but what excuse have we now? I speak to those who have grey hairs on their heads; and to those who have no hair at all.

The homely adage tells us that " old birds are not caught with chaff." If this be true, old birds are wiser than old men. Shame upon us; but we are continually forgetting the gifts of God, and pursuing objects which are no better than chaff when they are obtained.

Man's Immortality.

I cannot believe the earth is man's abiding place. It cannot be that our life is cast up by the ocean of eternity to float a moment upon its waves and sink linto nothingness! Else why is it that the glorious aspirations, which leap like angels from the temple of our heart, are many admired it, and knew it was dear forever wandering about unsatisfied?-Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud | had no other true love. Yet he snatchcome over us with a beauty that is not of ed it secretly from the hand that cherthe earth, and then to pass off and leave | ished it, he wore it on his bosom till it us to muse upon their faded loveliness? hung its head and faded, and when he set above the grasp of our limited facul- his bo om, and vainly did he seek to proachable glory? And finally, why is er even in his hour of mirth. it that the bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view and then taken ed the beauty of the rose gathered again from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in Alpine tor-rents upon our hearts? We are born for broken, I looked earnestly at the spot a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a realm where rainbows never fade, where the stars will be out before us like isles that slumber on the ocean, and where beings that pass before us among the daughters of woman, let her like shadows will stay in our presence forever .- Prentice.

Newspapers.

A newspaper, says a cotemporary, is a school in a family with ten dollars a year. Even the most barren paper brings something new. Children read or hear the contents, gain intelligence of the affairs of the world, and acquire a useful knowledge, of more importance to them than a present of fifteeen acres of land. Parents are not aware of the vast importance of a newspaper in a family of children.-We have made the remark before, and we repeat it, that take two families of children equally smart, and both going to the same school-let one have the free use of a newspaper, and it would excite astonishment to mark the difference between them. Full one half, and an imporant half of education, as it respects the business of the world, and the ability to rise and make one's self respectable, is derived from newspapers. What parent would not wish his children respectable? Who would be willing to have his neighbor's children more intelligent than his own? Yet how trifling is the sum the paper costs? It is even in these hard times absolutely contemptible in amount except in beneficial consequences, to him who has paid his subscription regularly.

VIOLATION OF A LOVER .- A fellow was engaged to a girl in Maine, but liked her sister better than he did her. Wishing to be off with the old love beof that tree the next time I go to New up the dust, took a quit claim, and married the sister.

Despise none but the Wicked.

It would be well, if more attention were paid to this maxim. There are some quite worthy people who speak lightly of every one but themselves or near relations; and many more who never speak well of the absent, and are very candid in publishing the faults of others. This is a mean habit .-When we think of a great and good character, we cannot conceive that he ever depreciates the absent, or treats any with scorn, except for some remarkable baseness. He takes an enlarged view of mankind, and is sensible that imperfections attaches to all-and he intellect and moral goodness.

Thoughtlessness or selfishness characlatter gives such an high opinion of her and prayer had not been answered. onrselves, that we think most others far below us, and therefore not entitled to our respect or regard in any degree. A little wealth or little learning, in- again, and upon going to the entry, deserving anything but contempt. We may discover this unamiable disposition to her. in actions as well as in words. And the evil is, that we may treat with superciliousness a modest, unassuming man who has not only great moral worth, but one of the best education and great learing. Perhaps, our disrespect and depreciation is owing to thoughtlessness. This affords as little justification as vanity or selfishness; but it may savor less of malignity .-If we would consider the common and high destiny of mankind, both as to the grand moral ends of this life, and the sublime prospects of the future, we should hardly think mean of one, except as before hinted, for some uncoinmon delinquincy. I sometimes wonder how any one can despise a fellow creature on any other grounds. Is it plentiful supply. difference of rank, or wealth, or education that can led us to treat others are all these factitious distinctions to to the great fellow-ship of our common humanity; the social purposes, which we all have in view; or the general destiny which awaits us ot the close of this short life. Reflect on this before you allow yourself to think and speak lightly of any of our fellow men. I have often observed, that they who are most contemptous are the most contemptible.

THE ROSE .- I saw a rose perfect in beauty; it rested upon its stalk, and its perfume filled the air. Many stopped to gaze upon it, and taste its fragrance, and its owner hung over it with delight. I passed it again, and behold it was gone-its stem was leafless-its root had withered-the enclosure which surrounded it, was broken .--The spoiler had been there; he saw to him who planted it, and besides it he And when I saw that no man who had lovits scattered leaves or bound up the where it grew, and my soul received instruction .- And I said-Let her who is full of beauty and admiration, sitting like a queen of flowers in majesty watch lest vanity enter her heart, beguiling her to rest proudly upon slip-pery places, and be not high minded, but fear .- Mrs. Sigourney.

Alum and Children vs. Fire.

We commend the following to the attention of Parents just now, when we scarcely open a paper but a melancholy statement of "a child burnt," attracts our observation:

"The danger and difficulty can very essily be avoided by the use of alum. "When clothing are washed they should be rinsed out in alum water-the solution should be tolerably strong. If the clothing, which has been newly

washed, should require starch the alum may be put in the starch water. "Alum should be used on all occasions, it renders the clothing fire-proof. All clothing about a house or steambout made of cotton should be impregnated with alum. For instance, bed and window curtains, &c., such articles general-

ly having much fringing about them. "This hint-if attended to, will prove a perfect safety to clothing from fire."

ALL MANNER OF TRAVELLING .- A traveller writing from Illinois, states that in getting to the place of his destination, he experienced all kinds of goalieaditiveness. In the first place, he took a steamboat-in the second the rail-road—the third a mail-coach—the fourth rode on horseback-the fifth went six miles on foot to Terre-Haute -and was finally rode out of the village on a rail. He says he don't know which to prefer out of the six; but thinks the latter method is unquestion. ably the cheapest, though its accommodations are the most wretched.

The Widow.

It was a cold and bleak evening in a most severe winter. The snow was driven by the furious north wind. Few dared or were willing to venture abroad. It was a night which the poor will not soon forget.

In a most miserable and shattered tenement, somewhat remote from any other habitation, there then resided an aged widow, alone, and not yet alone.

During the weary day in her excesssive weakness, she had not been able to step beyond the door stone, or to communicate her wants to any friend .-Her last morsel of bread had been long has too much respect for himself to since consumed, and none heeded her use language at one time, which he destitution. She sat at evening by her would be ashamed of at another. But, small fire, half famished with hunger, alas, many have not this character for and from exhaustation unable to sleep.

She prayed that morning, "Give me Thoughtlessness or selfishness charact this day my daily bread but the terize a great part of the world. The shadows of evening had descended upon

While such thoughts were passing through her weary mind, she heard the door suddenly opened and shut creases our natural selfishness and van- found deposited, by an unknown hand, ity, and we consider most we meet in a basket crowded with all those articles society, unworthy of notice, or hardly of comfortable food which she needed, and which had the sweetnes of manna

What were her feelings on that night God only knows; but they were such as to rise up to him, the Great Deliverer and Provider, from ten thousand

hearts every day. Many days had elapsed before the widow learnt through what agent God had sent her that timely aid. It was the impulse of a child, who on that dismal night, seated at the fireside of her home, was prompted to express old and new customers. the generous wish that the poor widow whom she had sometimes visited, could share some of her numerous comforts and cheer. Her parents followed out the the benevolent suggestion, and a servant was soon dispatched to her miserable abode with a

What a beautiful glimpse of the chain of causes all fastened at the with contempt or disrespect? What Throne of God. An angel, with noiseless wing came down, stirred the peaceful breast of a child, and with no pomp or circumstance of the outward miracle, the widow's prayer was answered .- Port. Tribune.

A Beautiful Thought.

How few men seem to have formed a conception of the original dignity of their nature or the exalted design of creation, regarding themselves as the only creatures of time, endowed merely with the animal passions, and intellectual faculties; their projects, aims, and expectations, are circumscribed by the narrow outlines of human life. They forgot that instability and decay are written with a sunbeam, upon all earthly objects-that this world with all its pageantry and pomp and power, is crumbling to the dust-that the present life is scarcely deserving of a thought, excepting as it forms the introduction of another, and that he alone acts a prudent or rational part, who frames his plan with a direct reference to that future and endless state of being. Why is it that the stars who hold their saw its glory was departed, he flung it and perverted the will, and debased the festivals around the midnight throne, are rudely away. But it left a thorn in affections, that men never fail to invest ties, forever mocking us with unap- extract it, for now it pierces the spoil- fection, and idly imagine that the atand fill the capacities of our immortal spirit. Vain thought: How little they know themselves. The soul is not of earth, and they will strive in vain to two years. The patronage of the public is so chain it to the dust. Though its na- licited tive strength has been impaired, and its purity tarnished, and its "glory changed," it will always be a prisoner here. Send it forth as you will to range the whole material universe; and like the dove dismissed from the ark, it will return without finding a single place to rest-for it has no resting place, but the bosom of God.

Epaminondas being general of the Thebans, in their war against the Lacedamonians, and having some special business that called him to Thebes, at his leaving the army, he committed it to the care of his son Stesinbrotus, with a particular command not to fight the enemy till his return. The Lacedamonians used all their arts to draw him to a battle and among the rest, reproached him with cowardice, which so enraged him that contrary to the commands of his father, he gave them battle, and obtained a signal victory.

When his father returned to camp and understood what had happened, he caused his son's head to be adorned with a triumphal crown, and then commanded the executioner to cut it off from his shoulders for disobeying his command.

AFFECTATION EXTRA .- " Mamma," exclaimed a beautiful girl, who had suffered affectation to obscure the little intellect she possessed, "what is that long green thing lying on the dish before you?"

"A cucumber, my beloved Georgiana," replied the mamma, with a bland smile of approbation on her darling's commendable curiosity.

"A cucumber! gracious goodness, my dear mamma, how very extraordinary I always imagined, until this moment. that they grew in slices !"

"Come in children, out of the wet," as the shark said to the little fishes.

The Yankee Shop Revived!! TOW on the south side of the public square, in the building adjoining the Claremont tavem house, owned by N. Tuttle, where the subscriber does not hesitate to say that he has just received from the State of New York, the BEST article of STOVES ever brought into

Towanda, such as Crossee's pt. im. Cooking Stores, elevated oven. An assortment of Parlor "Dining Room Cooking, "

Cylinder Coal, A quantity of Six Plates, of different sizes and Which are now for sale as low as any other establishment in Towarda, or elsewhere, for ready pay. Wheet and oats received in part pay for the above named stoves, and in addition to the above bill, customers will always find Slove Pipe and Elbows, of all sizes on hand, with an Assortment of Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron ger to be apprehended from exposure to from attending to usual averaging WARE,

wholesale and retail. Eave-trough conductors sheet fron drame, with all other kind of job-work, made and fitted up on short notice, and

in a workmanlike manner.

The undersigned would render his most sin cere thanks to the public for previous patronage and tespectly solicits a share of the D. C. HALL. the future. Towanda, Oct. 23, 1843.

SADDLE, HARNESS &

TRUNK

MANUPAORÓBY.

THE SUBSCRIBERS respectfully inform their old friends and the public generally that they are carrying on the above business in all its various branches, in the north part of the building occupied by B. Thomas, as a Hat shop, on Main street, nearly opposite Mercur's store, where they will be happy to accomplate **CARPEB TAGS**

SADDLES, PRIDLES. VALICES, TRUNKS. MARTINGALS, HARNESS,

COLLARS, WHIPS &C, &C. of the latest fashion and best materials will b made to order on moderate terms for ready pay Most kinds of country produce will be taker n exchange for work.

ARNOUT & CULP. Nov. 13, 1843.

D. Vandercook—Cabinet Maker.



Corner of Main & State streets, Towarda Pa ZEEPS constantly on hand, all kinds of Furniture, made of the best materials and of the latest fashion, which he will sell on better terms for cash than can be had at any other establishment in the world.

NÉW BLACKSMITHING



estabiliseribati.

FETHE SUBSCRIBER has taken the Black amithing Shop on the west side of Main street, in the south part of the Borough, where he is prepared to execute all orders in his line such as HORSESHOEING, CARRIAGE & COACH WORK and EDGE TOOLS.— Having learned his trade thoroughly, and had tainment of it would satisfy the desires | considerable experience in the business, he is able to say that his work will bear comparison with that of any man in the country or city.

He would refer to G. H. Drake, for whom he has made the iron work for carriages for the last

N. B. Country Produce received in payment for work. HENRY ESENWINE. Towanda, May 30, 1843.

TAILORING

GEORGE H. BUNTING,

7OULD respectfully inform the public that he continues at his old stand, on the west side of Main street, between Bartlett's andK ingsbury's stores, up stairs, where he will be found in readiness to do all kinds of work in his line, in a style not to be surpassed by any other shop in the country? Prices to suit the times. He thanks his customers for past favors; and hopes by strict attention to business and accommodating terms to merit a continuance of public favor.

Particular attention paid to cutting, and warranted to fit if properly made.

(C) Most kinds of country produce taken in ayment for work. Towanda, Nov. 14th, 1843,

WW AL TELES

CLOCKS, & JEWELRY. New York and has just received this day

a splendid assortment of goods in his line. -Among his assortment may be found Gold und Silver Levers, Horizontal, Lepine and common Watches of the best quality and at reduced prices. Also, Brass eight day and twenty four hour Wood Clocks.

Among his assortment of Jewelry may be found Gold & Silaer Pricils, Breest Pins, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Wrist Clasps, Sleeve Pins, Guard & Fob Chains, Gold & common Keys, Pocket Knives, Specks and Goggles, Silver Thimbles, Steel Pens. Wallets, Tooth Brushes, Tobacco and Snuff Boxes, Accordions, Percussion Caps, Violin Strings, Clarionet Reeds, Pencil Points, Table & Tea Spoons all of which will be sold low for Ready Pay.

Waron Bepairing. All kinds of Watches & Clocks repaired on short notice and done well. Also, Engraving in style. Call and sec.

J. M. GILLSON. W Next door to the Post Office. Towanda, Nov. 17th, 1843. FEW cwt. of good old Berkshire Cheese

C. BRINCKERHOFF; HEALTH RESTORATION

ERE it not for the wonderful in possessed by this invaloable to the proprietor would feel some besitet commending it to the attention of the pris so many worthless, and indeed cange so many workers, brought forward, with parade of false certificates and man parade of 12150 contained and manufacture, that even the most valuable and are received with distrust. The propriet the Health Restorative, however, with a fe liance upon the superior powers of his net founded upon an experience of its wide beneficial effects, confidently recome in cases of Coughs, Colds, Liver or raising of blood, pain in the side and the purifying the blood, eradicating cupling a skin, and all other complaints aring b want of tone in the stomach. The mo not only pleasant to the taste, but requi unusual attention to diet, nor is there up from attending to usual avocations. Pica merous certificates in testimony of its en nary efficacy, the following are selected

Letter from Samuel Neel. Mr. C. Brinckerhoff-Sir: Having 16 flicted with a disease of the lungs, altale severe cough and great difficulty of tree and compelled at times to give up my said tried many medicines, but found high relief, until hearing of your Health Breat procured two bottles of Sabin Heich di rose, Susquehanna county, and I fel [6] tion in saying that I have not exject health in some years, and I think the God, it has been the means of protoco life, and most cheerfully recommend public as a valuable medicine.

Yours, &c. SAMUEL NE Skinner's Eddy, Wyoning Co., Ph. December 10, 1842.

Letter from C. W. Dum. Mi. C. Brinckerhoff: Dear Sir-Ilitroubled for a length of time with a stra and have tried many medicines which commended to me, but found no mid was induced to try a bottle of your En storative, which has cured me effected it is from the knowledge I have of the of this medicine that I so cordially as it to others; believing that any one this severe cough, will by the use of the Har storative experience the same happy ma Yours Respectfully

C. W. DUNK 121 Frent d

Letter from Daniel H. Kula Mr. C. Brinckerhoff: Dear Sir-In with a severe cold about the middle of l which kept increasing, and seated on a and threw me into a violent cough, and vere pain in the side, so that I was the any kind of business for about thire I had within that time taken all kinded cine which I thought could be of any at to me, but still I grew worse, until in tially obtained your Health Restorative use of only two bottles of which I pu to perfect health. Yours, &c.,
DANIEL H. KEEL

Silver Lake, Sus. Co., Pa. } October 14, 1842. Letter from Sabin Hotch. Mr. C. Brinckerhoff: Dear Sir-Iwa y afflicted with an affection of the loss in the left side and breast, attended alarming cough. I was in New York friends there advised me to try your ha storative. I procured two bottles, and had used one of them I found my had rially improved, and after using the so tle I enjoyed as good health as I had

ment in health to nothing, under find medicine here spoken of, and I andess every one similarly afficted would give SABIN HAI

any time within five or six years. Att

paired of my ever reaching my home. I

other medicine, and can attribute nvin

Montrose, Pa., August 6, 1842. Letter from Walter Falls Mr. C. Brinckerhoff: Dear Sucompany with Sabin Hatch, at the speaks of being in New York. Ithin almost or quite beyond the possibly very, and in fact did not think he would reach home. I do not know of lasts other medicine than your Health last and in a few weeks he appeared in a gui as he had done for a long time. Am with Mr. Hatch, that under God he is to the use of your medicine for the health he now enjoys. I consider its medicine, and recommend any one an affection of the lungs or liver, by trial. W. FOLLS.

Sheriff of Susquehanns Co The following is an extract of Hon. Stephen Strong, of Owego. S.

Dear Sir :- Your Health Restoraine far proved a most invaluable medicate you please send me, in the same way! the other, five hottles more.

Yours Truly. STEPHEN STROE For Saleby O. R. TYLER. Tet

BRADFORD POR

Br In S. GOODRICH LYP'SO'S GERMAS 8

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ADDISON M'KEAN,.... P. C. WARD..... Nov. 16th, 1843. E. S. CLARK. A. M. Cor. D. Johnson....