COUDERSPORT, POTTER COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1861.

#### YOU AND I.

VOLUME XIII .- NUMBER 30.

You believe in women's love-And so do I; But the difference is this— You believe her honeyed kiss Is an impulse or her heart; I believe it is her heart. You believes she loves a man-You for instance. If you can Fool yourself to such a height She will scorn you day and night-And so will I.

You have faith in woman's faith-And so have I; But you fancy she will keep Plighted vow and promise deep; I, that oaths at midnight sworn Will be broken ere the morn. In her faith you think to dwell ; Buy a house for it to-sell; I rent "furnished," sure to move, You believe in faith and love-And so do I.

You believe in woman's truth-And so do I; But the difference is this: As with love, and faith, and kiss, You believe, not that she's true, Abstractly but true to you; I, that as the diamond stone Gleams, but keeps its light its own Woman's faithful to-herself. But you adore the lovely elf-Why so do I.

### "STAND LIKE AN ANVIE!"

"Stand like an anvil !" when the strokes Of stalwart strength fall fierce and fast; Storms but more deeply root the oaks, Whose browny arms embrace the blast.

"Stand like An anvil!" when the sparks Fly far and wide, a fiery shower; Virtue and truth must still be marks Where malice proves its want of power.

"Stand like an anvil !" when the bar Lies red and glowing on its breast; Duty shall be life's leading star, And conscious innocence its rest.

"Stand like an anvil !" when the sound Of ponderous hammers pains the ear; Thine be the still and stern rebond Of the great heart that cannot fear.

"Stand like an anvil!" noise and heat Are born of earth and die with time: The soul, like God, its source and seat, Is solemn, still, serefie, sublime .- Doane.

## A Student's Adventure.

Some ten years ago, I spent the long vacation on the northwest of Antrim; somewhat disappointed with early failures and with myself, I affected the solitary. I tried hard at twenty to set up the then ampossible character of foolish, misanthropical old Timon. I soon found; however, the unpleasantness and impracticability of this. The wild precipices and mountains of the grand coast exorcised my demon, and the limitless, full Atlantic, beating restlessly on its iron bounds, roused me to action. Presently I drophearts by some unusual feats, I acquired the high character of being a "gay, ven-tursome lad"—no unworthy fame.

My rather confident address and cour-

age, such as they were, underwent a peculiar trial, where and when I least expected. I was living in the vicinity of the celebrated swinging bridge, Carricka Rede. The troops of tourists visiting their hoarse voices filling the wide air was there in a splendid capital to soothe I was, after all, an unwilling exile. The danger of crossing the bridge with my dog and gun, afforded some excitement. The glorious views of shore, sea and isles, delighted me; the deep mossy heather on the headlands made a luxuricus couch for dozing upon, under the summer sun.

One day from my favorite cyric, I had to the bridge, mixing and changing the stretched out behind for her to hold, inch and I confess it needed the solace of my in breathless awe. favorite book and all my fortitude to ren-

I resumed my lost place and stretched myself very comfortably on the moss of my tall, outstanding, pillar-like cliff, when suddenly my dog Tasso rushed close to me, and fixed his big, dark eyes anxiously in the direction of the bridge.

We both trembled at that moment, for a piercing scream smote us. The sea birds darted out from the rock face, and

"Can it be," I thought, "some of them over the cliff."

Grasping my gun, I rushed down the hill as men only run to save life. Again and again, as I flew over the broken ground, I felt the same bitter cry, striking, as it seemed, into my very heart. A few bounds over the slippery sea grass

white hands she desperately clutched the slender cord which the fishermen used as the double oscillation laid her backwards, of each other. with her hands clenched upon that worthing upwards, as her long hair streamed, meeting on Carrick a Rede, to which I day of their marriage he had eloped under pointing down to the sea. The Bridge have added nothing. itself was shaking and swaying giving forth that clank and moan peculiar to it in storms, wreathing about like some serpent struggling with the poor girls efforts.

At a glance this never to be-forgotten scene was all understood. Another scream, another look of wild, appealing else on the face of the carth, is gone. despair from the poor girl, and I was out But nature is the same; and what was upon the narrow plank. Under the doubthere then of carth and waters, of hills le motion the ropes shook and were depressed so that I could scarcely walk.

There was no time to think or pause. With rapid strides I came on. I could that she was fast losing her consciousness; under the reaction of hope; she was about to faint. I measured the terrible vacancy into which she was about to fall headlong. I was prepared to abide the desmoment that she dropped.

In the last extremity of fear and hope, shouted in a voice that stirred my own heart too:

"Courage, brave girl courage for one

moment more." standing on six inches wide of a deal plank that bent like whalebone, my only hold rook across the gulf, below a black walled hung out in air. I could not credit my ng; it was impossible for any human inward tone which arises in the extreme

below us; with only one arm about her the heart! how lonely and how desolate waist to stay her against the swaying was the soul, though surrounded by the ropes beneath.

"Now, are you ready to try it?"
"I am ready," said the brave girl.

Gently, and gradually I loosened her hold of my neck and arms; I put the hand rope in her grasp, with directions to let it slip through her hand, merely resting on it as she walked, and with her watched a gay party descending the slope left hand clasped in my left, which was

der me contented in my solitude up among bridge when she gave way in earnest, When symptoms of recovery began to acknowledgements; one old gentleman-my rough shooting coat and worn leggings, care of a certain unmentionable personage, admiring and nosing about the young girl I had assisted, and stumping up the

"Oh, sir, I wish to thank you."

I suppose you think the above named young lady is now Mrs. ...... It should balance or guide; the pressure of her have been so, perhaps, but it never was, whole weight drove it out from the float- or is likely to be, unless she turns up and ourselves one evening as we sat enjoying length the trial came. In terror and ing strip of boards on which she stood, rewards me after this long delay. I never the strawberries and cream at the table of dismay she saw the color fading out from Sometimes with her hands stretched out, heard her name or anything of her be- a distinguished civilian. He was one of that cheek of roses. Fainter and fainter she swayed, face downwards, over the youd this adventure on the swing bridge; the honored of the land. A goodly group fell each sweet "good night" from his abyss, with its white raging waves a hun and as I am far out of the world's notice, of "olive branches" were gathered around faltering torque. In her agony she oft turning. Of this there is increasing evidred feet below, sometimes the wind and it is improbable we will ever know more him. The sweet-voiced wife at the head cried out; "Oh! God, let me not see the dence in and out of Parliament. The the double oscillation laid her backwords, of each other.

# Albert Barnes at his Birth-

Place. Rev. Albert Barnes, who has recently returned from his native town, Rome, On the platform of rock beneath the lad-N. Y., makes the following touching reder stood the rest of the party, each in flections. He is now about sixty-two an attitude of silent, horrified expectancy, years old :

incapable of the slightest attempt at "Men pass off the stage. God 'changes their countenace and sends them away.' The old generation that lived and moved in Rome sixty years ago, as everywhere and running streams, is there still. The river -bright, clear, pure, on the banks of which the writer of this article first With rapid strides I came on. I could breathed the air, and looked upon the hear her praying now. But I saw, also, light of the sun—is there still, and flows that sharper state leads to be a second string. on as it did then. The old log house, her courage and strength had given way then ready to full, where life began, has long since been removed; but the fields are there; and even a few of the old trees, which stood in the days of boyhood, are there still. The one story, long, low red perate plunge the bridge would give the house, which was substituted in the place of the more humble log tenement, is there still. All who have arrived at a period of life when they can understand what it is to go lack after half a century to the seenes of childhood, can appreciate the emotions with which a man of gray hairs Just then I was within six feet of her, and of advancing years wanders along on the banks of such a river; stands on the spot where he was born; walks over such was the loose cord swinging from rock to grounds; looks ou such ancient trees, solirary, living memorials of the past, or chasm of rugged rocks, with a dizzy whirl contemplates the old dwelling, the first of of roaring foam between them. Judge, all houses in his recollections; the emohen, my dismay and astonishment, when tions which one feels as he pauses in these saw this girl, as I spoke, leave hold of solitary rambles, and reflects on what he the hand rope, and walk unassisted to did in his boyhood, and strives to recall ward me along that narrow, shaking path the views and anticipations of his own early years. Alas! he is alone. From senses, it was unheard of; it was too dar- that old habitation all who used to dwell there are gone forever. Every living being. Before I could recover or decide thing that he ever saw there has gonenow to act, she flung herself upon me, father, mother, brothers, sisters, are all hen arms about my neck, and her whole in the grave—and the wanderer is alone. weight resting upon me like lead; I No one can understand, except he who scarcely retained my balance, and I could has experienced it, what it is for a man not arrempt to relieve myself. I felt she to feel that all his own family are dead; was about to faint: I felt this, for from the utter desolation of soul that comes her position I could not see; I knew no over a man when he feels that he is the human power could save us if she did. last of his family; that none now stand ped into the doings and crafts of the Moved, then, by my own life as well as between him and the great ocean of eterrough fishermen and cragsmen of the hers, I whispered in that stern, strange, uity, on which he himself is soon to embark; and that, of his own household, he "If you faint or give way we are both he moves on toward that boundless ocean lost!" To the recollection of the writer of this The effect was wonderful. Bravely the article, no such feeling of utter desolation poor, young, frail creature fought with has ever come over the soul as was expeher weakness, beating back the faintness rienced when he learned, in a foreign there on that thin, quaking plank, with land, that the last of the family, a beloved the fierce eddies running far below, and brother, was also dead. Then how little

# gayety and splendor of the most splendid city of the world!" Napoleon.

na writes: "I turned away from house schems and in the failure of our humbler and tomb, with deeper convictions than plans-" Don't be selfish; God did not ever of 'the vanity of man as mortal.' make this world all for you." This les-Who would not! And that death-room! son is worth all it costs us. How the last words linger about it which colors as they went, like the view in a kaby inch and foot by foot, without a sight leidescope. I could distinguish laughter or flutter, she reached the platform, where and sweet voices pleasantly ringing out. and sweet voices pleasantly ringing out, her friends stood like statues, waiting us and I confess it needed the soluce of my in breathless awe.

In and I confess it needed the soluce of my in breathless awe. I had only time to lift her from the the Cassars and Alexander. And I too vised a way," and set our hearts upon it. am forgotten, and the Marengo conqueror Had we been allowed to pursue it, we and for a long time she lay pale and rigid and Emperor is a college theme. My ex- must have been led by it to rain. God as a drowned corpse, on the black rocks. ploits are tasks given to pupils by their could not have sent a greater judgment tutor, who sits in judgments upon me, on us than simply to have let us have our appear, her friends were profuse in their according to me, censure or praise. And own way. In a thousand instances we acknowledgements; one old gentleman—remark what is soon to become of me. the pater familias, I supposed—eyeing die before my time, and my dead body, temporal and in things spiritual. A mermy rough shooting coat and worn leggings, too, must return to the earth and become chant is thwarted in some enterprise in began something about "any remunera food for worms. Behold the destiny now such a manner as to excite his bitterest tion I could fairly ask," fumbling at the at hand of him who had been called the mortification. But the far-seeing God same time in his pocket. I fear I con. great Napoleon! What an abyss between knows full well that he has been saved at their shrillest and loudest. Could I care of a certain unmontionable porcessor. The pecuniary drawing upon a box of sermons of draw only be a success, but that the North Christ, who is proclaimed, loved, and failures of 1857 made many a man of ing upon a box of sermons bequeathed would be a crippled, divided and prostra-

back, the others rolled an egg upon him; before the tharp teacher is done with his Governor every one of them would have such unexpected tidings, the feeling is which he clasped safely to his bosom, and discipline, he may make them wise unto been hung a long time ago." A few bounds over the slippery sea grass along the edge of the precipice, and I stay my hot, bashful, young blood I could his companions, taking his tail in their led down to the swinging bridge.

Heavens, what a sight!

Right in the midst of it was a young, fair-haired girl. With her two small and I moved away:

A few bounds over the slippery sea grass back, the others rolled an egg upon him; before the sharp teacher is cone with his converion every one or them, would nave discipline, he may make them wise unto been hung a long time ago."

This sounded soothingly and real; but which he clasped safely to his bosom, and discipline, he may make them wise unto been hung a long time ago."

A fet those bells ringing for fire?"

I faid that the first convictions were inquired Simon of Tiberias. "No, in that the rebellion would be a success, and one who can recall the remembrance of deed," answered Tibe, "They have plentiated girl. With her two small and I moved away:

Some earthly ided which once held too the fortifications of the Union was not light a place in the temple of her affective the sharp teacher is cone with mis before the sharp teacher is cone withing to them wise unto been hung a long time ago."

A few bost has found in the first convictions were inquired Simon of Tiberias. "No, in that the rebellion would be a success, and sledge, and disappeared behind some barrels in the first convictions were inquired Simon of Tiberias. "No, in that the rebellion would be a success, and sledge, and disappeared behind some barrels in the first convictions were inquired Simon of Tiberias. "No, in that the first convictions were inquired Simon of Tiberias. "No, in that the rebellion would be a success, and inquired Simon of Tiberias."

Siedge, and disappeared behind some barrels in the first convictions were inquired Simon of Tiberias. "No, in that the rebellion would be a success, and inquired Simon of Tiberias."

Siedge, and the bells are convictions of the transport of the North. In the first conviction was not the f

#### Blessings of Disappointment. BY BBY. THEO. L. CUYLER.

of the table had in her early days been

But let no one disbelieve on this ac- affianced to an aristocratic youth of great the dark door of disappointment.

to the half-smiling, half-pitying bystand- self alone.

enly Father for a disappointment.

through life have been taught us by that ther's house on high." same stern old schoolmaster, disappoint-

met him in his ambitious path, flung a Russian snow-storm in his face, and out of the tiny snow flakes wove a white shroud to wrap the flower of French chivalry! Go back! go back! he cried, all Europe was not made for you. The lesson the proud usurper would not learn at Aspern was taught him in blood and agony at Borodino, and on the frozen banks of the Dnieper. So, too, have we been A late visitor at his tomb in St. Hele- taught in the defeat of our humbler

II. A second lesson which disap-

tions. Her life was bound up in the life of the boy. She worshipped him more Blessed be disappointment! said we to than she worshipped her Savior. At

less cord, and her pale, sharp face strain- count, the simple truth of our strange wealth and promise, but on the appointed silent lip, her grief burst out in David's cepting The Times. This paper doggedday of their marriage he had eloped under passionate wail,—"Would God I had ly holds on to its first opinion that the circumstances of peculiar baseness. What died for thee, my son, my son!"

Union is gone, and that there are two na-

ers. He goes home sulky; he retires The record book of every Christian life war. Those from New Orleans are any sulky to his bed, and waks up to read in has some such pages as these. Tears thing but gracious to those whose guest the morning paper that "a few hours have blurred and blotted the page at the he is: He has a queer way of showing after leaving port, that steamer took fire, time. But as you turn over to that page that he is, according to his published and when last seen was floating on the now, and read it in the light of experi- card, "strictly neutral." But the facts water a flaming wheek?" He fancies ence, you can write across it—Thank he reports are not neutral. His descrip-himself clinging in despair to a sinking God for those losses; they were my eterbillet of wood, and his very blood runs nat gain thank God for bereavments : Pickens the exaggerated account sof cold when he thinks how near he came to they have saved my soul from being be-three hundred cannon when they numbeing on board that death freighted ves- reaved of a hope of heaven! "There," Bered only about thirty; the difficulty of sel. And yet the very next time that said a young man once, as he pointed to getting enlistments, and the process of man is thrown out by Providence from a diseased limb that was destroying his pressing or compelling men into the army; some favorite plan, he is slow to apply the life; "there it is, and a precious treasure that so reduced is the amount of powder lesson of the past and to thank his Heav- it has been to me. It saved me from the that they cannot afford to fire a salute; follies of youth; it brought me to this that money is scarce, so scarce that a We do not pretend to be a very apt room and made me cleave to God; I think wealthy gentleman, needing to borrow of

ment. And one lesson that we learned that Father's house, we will look back he had recently paid par in gold. The e was that this world was not made and see that the sharp panel, rough and many more such statements are not only for us. If it had been, the sun would visaged teacher Disappointment was one neutral in their influence. They do affect have shone just when our hay needed of our best guides to bring us thither, the English mind, and strongly intimate curing, and the rain would have fallen He often took us by thorny paths. He that Mr. Russell now, after a visit of only when our gardens needed to be wa- often stripped us of our overload of world- months in the Confederate States, has not tered. But we found that God went right by goods; but that was only to make us the same confidence in the success of the on and ordered things as pleased him best, travel the freer and the faster on our treason that he had shortly after his arriwithout consulting us. And when our heavenward way. He often led us into val in New York, when he was entertainschemes were thwarted, the stern school. the valley of the death-shadow; but never ed by distinguished politicians. Now master said, "The world was not made did the promises read so sweetly to us as what makes us laugh is, that notwithfor you alone. Don't be selfish. Your when read by the light of faith in that very standing all that their own special corres-

blade of corn to grow faster in your neigh, and the favorite passage he gave us for news, writes, still the leaders of the bor's field. The fall in grain that cuts our encouragement was, "All things work Times, in defiance of the facts for which down your profits will help the poor wid- together for good to them that love God, they pay the cost of collecting and printow in yonder cottage to buy bread cheaper to them who are the called according to ing are determinately set upon having for her orphan babes. So don't be selfish." his purpose." Dear old rough, harsh- two Confederacies with which England On a grand scale we sometimes see this handed teacher! we will build a monu- is to be on the most gracious terms. lesson taught. When a certain greedy ment to him yet, and hang it with gar- From the one she is to get her cotton,

self-seeker once clutched at the empire of lands. And on it we will write—Blessed and from the other her breadstuffs, whilst the civilized world, stern disappointment be the memory of DISAPPOINTMENT. " Capping the Climax."

> of foreigners, when his eye fell upon a the mind of England—certainly not., little German Jew, a peddler of ready. They are only desirous that all America. impressed with the argument of the orator, greedily swallowed up every thing he made than for English goods. Hence uttered. This was too good an opportubanish protection—it is an antiquated, nity not to be made the most of, and looking the little peddler full in the eye, he until it built up our manufactures on such exclaimed :

> country to escape from tyrannical, down- trade, lest other manufactures should also trodden and oppressed Europe? Did'nt be buitt up on a broad and sure basis, you flee to these happy shores to live in and not only exclude us from the Amera land of freedom, where the great right ican market, but become competitors with of suffrage is guarantied to all? Didn't us in the other markets of the world. The

peddler squeaked out-"No, sir; I comes to dis country

sell sheap ready-made clothes." shouls and roars of the multitude, can- great question which works every mind. not be described. The speech was fin-

THE WRONG SERMON. Parson Green. a preacher in the habit sometimes of viction was that the rebellion would not be deceived! It was surely human. It and in great dudgeon with what I con- adored, and whose kingdom is extending business rich in the priceless treasure of him by his father, who was also dor him by his father, who was also do him by his father, who no consistency of him by his father, who no consistency of him by his father, who was also do him by his father, who no consistency of him by his father, who no consistency of him by his father, who no consistency of him by his father, who had greatly business rich in the priceless treasure of him by his father, who had greatly business rich in the priceless treasure of him by his father, who had greatly business rich in the priceless treasure of him by his father, who had greatly business rich in the priceless treasure of him by his father, who had greatly business rich in the priceless treasure of him by his father, who had greatly business rich in the priceless treasure of him by his father, who had greatly business rich in the priceless treasure of him by his father, who had greatly business rich in the priceless treasure of him by his father, who had greatly business rich in the priceless treasure of him by his father, who had greatly business rich in the priceless treasure of him by his father, who had greatly business rich in the priceless treasure of him by his father, who had greatly business rich in the priceless treasure of him by his father, who had a greatly business rich in the priceless treasure of him by his father, who had a greatly business rich in the priceless treasure of him by his father, who had a greatly business rich in the priceless treasure of him by him by his father, who had a greatly business rich in the priceless treasure of him by him by his father when him by him a Christian's hope. It was a dark door ter, upon one occasion got hold of a ser out political strength. But now that the which disappointment opened during that mon, by mistake, which the old gentle-tidings are that the North is united, with RAT STORY.—We are assured that calamitous year, but it led tens of thous man had once preached to the State pris- soldiers and money in abundance, and once, in Scotland, a thrifty laird, finding ands into the pathway of heaven. Per- on convicts. It opened well, and the that the South are divided, with but he ladder with him in my arms, (he could not be considered in the south are divided, with but his store of eggs diminish, watched to see down splendidly, poor fellow!) I reached the top. A sweet, faint voice followed me:

"Oh, sir, I wish to thank you."

It opened well, and the that the South are divided, with but his store of eggs diminish, watched to see haps it will be seen that the black clouds congregation were becoming deeply into the completely blockeded, and feel, as Mr. He saw three rats go together to the pile of eggs, when, one turning on his lately target and the that the South are divided, with but his store of eggs diminish, watched to see haps it will be seen that the black clouds congregation were becoming deeply into the part of the part of the complete seen that the black clouds congregation were becoming deeply into the part of the part of the complete seen that the black clouds congregation were becoming deeply into the part of the part of the complete seen that the black clouds congregation were becoming deeply into the part of the part of the complete seen that the black clouds congregation were becoming deeply into the part of the part of the complete seen that the black clouds congregation were becoming deeply into the part of the part of the complete seen that the black clouds congregation were becoming deeply into the part of the south are divided, with the the south are divided. The south ar

### ENGLAND.

The Rev. Dr. PATTON, writes the following interesting letter to the N. Y. Independent upon an English view of The American Question:

In my last I said that the tide was

chestnut eurl at last lay motionless on the sion and intelligence, always and ever exa disappointment to expectant friends and ambitious kinsfolk! But the trueitself out. She has come to herself, that the best thing for both sections hearted girl swallowed her tears of morAbove all she has come to her Savior; is amicably to settle their troubles, part tification, and in fitting time gave her and as she beholds how ungrateful was in peace, and both make proper commer-hand to a sturdy village lad, who has her idolatry—how her best affections had coal treaties with Great Britain. As the since carried her as his wife to the Amer- been stolen from Christ-tand how frail Times is the political Bible of the multiican Capitol. She has lived to see her a reed she was leaning on, her trembling tude who care not to think for themselves. renegade lover reel into the grave of the soul looks back with wonder to see from so in many circles you meet only with diprofligate. How little did she know what what a posture of guilt and peril she has luted and stale portions of what it thinks. an escape God had opened to her through been delivered. It is not therefore only Still there is one good thing even in the the melancholy pleasure of knowing that Times; it is their publishing the sturdy We might multiply instances of a like her fair hope—plucked away by the and well-written articles of their New character from daily observation. A man angel-reapers—is now blooming in the York correspondent. It is amusing to hurries breathless to the wharf in order fields of light which alone sustains her, notice how this correspondent on the to reach a departing steamer. He is one moment too late! The plank is drawn; and as he watches the stately vessel plow

She is done with idols. She never again thou and miles off, puts forth as though her way off through the blue waters, she will let any earthly object have that cen he knew them to be true from personal seems to be plowing through his very tral place in her heart which a crucified observation. Again, we have to laugh heart. "How provoking," he exclaims Saylor had earned for himself and him- outright at the letters of Mr. Russell, the special correspondent at the very scat of The record-book of every Christian life war. Those from New Orleans are any

learner, but many of our best lessons it has brought me now almost to my Fa- the banks \$1,500 for sixty days, had, in addition to his own note, to hypothecate Good reader, if you and I ever reach \$10,000 of Confederate Bonds, for which loss perhaps is another's gain. The rain valley. The cross of Christ was the point poudent, sent out for the sole purpose of that spoils your new-mown hay makes the toward which he oftenest made us look, furnishing the freshest and most reliable manufactures. Free trade, also, she is confident must prevail in both. The We find the following going the rounds: South having once inaugurated it, the A certain political speaker was address. North will be compelled to follow. Now ng an audience in Virginia, and descant- the Times can not be suspected of any ing vehemently against the proscription selfishness, as it either makes or reflects made clothing, who seemed very much should procure their goods at the cheapest rates, and not pay more for homeworn-out doctrine. It did well enough a broad and sure basis that we can com-"Furriner, did'nt you come to this pete with the world. Now we go for free disinterestedness of this view of the ques-He paused for a reply, when the little tion will be appreciated by all, whatever may be their own opinion about the questo tion of free trade. This American trouble will affect England; and, How shall The astonishment of the orator, the we turn it to the best account? is the You may not get at it at first; but pump, away, and this will certainly come up. It is the governing view. At fr t the con-