

The Child's Playhouse.

BY ANN PRETTON.

Who has not been a child, and made A playhouse meath the trees? And who so old but groweth young, While passing one of these?

I saw one in a cool green nook, And near a cottage wall, Beitcunningly, with many rooms, And stored with playthings small. Prompt little hands had built stone walls,

And swept the mossy floors; And sticks across the openings laid, Were gravely called "the doors." On showy shelves, which oft would fall,

Were treasures rare, I ween; The broken china glistened there, In blue, and red, and green. The golden light of childhood's morn, While gazing, round me stole,

Swept, breeze-like, o'er my soul. Once more I trod the green mossed bank, Where, 'neath a school-house tree, From tiny acorn cups we drank, And called it "taking tea."

And fragrance from its far sweet shores

We played our "meeting o'er again, And I was preacher there; And with mock gravity we wore Our serious Quaker air.

But thou who put on matron airs, And played the "mother" then, est one of all our school, Now walketh not with men.

Thou, too, whose dark eyes proudly beam'd, 'Mid summer toils hast gone away Unto the Spirit land.

Those mosses still their little cheeks 'Gainst sister mosses lay; While of the three who leaned on them, But I, the weakest, stay.

Oh, earth would be one funeral vale, And life a thing of pain, If beauty did not live for aye, And God and Love remain

From the Democratic Review for December.

Why every Man Should be a Politician.

a perpetual feast; politics a perpetual fray.

It is, therefore, a remarkable fact, gentlemen, crat? his grave! It becomes one of your Meccas. You aim at nothing. your late-learned admiration.

"Little Children, love one another."

the duties we owe her, the complications, fore- business out of its hands, and given it to a monign and domestic, in which the turn of the die grel and hybrid aggregation of Whiggery, Black but his loss is irreparable." his wine and gossip pleasantly of the graceful- good philosophy? Is it true political science? ness of life, may be disagreeably aroused from Does it tend to promote the moral health and I had already seen much to soften these, but the his day-dream by the tramp and noise of the digestion of the people? Or is it not rather a observation of years would have failed to give great crowd, surging past him on the march, miserable empiricism and bare-faced charlatan- me so clear an insight into the relation between under new leaders, and rushing to possess the ry? Ah! you are too comfortable to be a poli-master and servant as this simple incident. It ies to be achieved over all established principles things. For your time ambles withal. These talking of his dead slave, as of his dead horse Do you, whose desire is to be let alone in the with us. Don't disturb us. We are very com-friend. enjoyment of your pleasant things-who knows fortable as we are. Let us alone. Not so, genhow far the mine has penetrated beneath the tlemen. We commiserate you; but we must ed: of the times, or are they more occult than the symbolism of the Pyramids to you? You flat-good Whig; accept a word from Daniel Web-his funeral. To afford them an opportunity, ter yourself that all this will last your day,— ster: "We are not to wait till great public misseveral plantations have been notified that he That you shall walk securely till the last scene chiefs come: till the government is overthrown; will be buried to-night; some, I presume, have of all closes your peaceful history of enjoyment, or liberty itself put in extreme jeopardy. We already arrived; and desiring to see that all and six feet of that earth, a little mine of your should not be worthy sons of our fathers, were things are properly prepared for his interment, secret mine there, and mystery is still reverend general freedom." Does not that teach the les- moments." else could the vulgar mystery and clap-trap of should be interested? that for the rights of all, is no impropriety, I would be pleased to accom-Know Nothingism have deluded so many honest all should watch, and work, and pray ? ed into the heart of this mystery. It has been other. You have never paused to reflect how by the widest latitute of discussion. Sound philosophy. Our good folk, our worship- -live or die for it; and on the other of treach- the happiness of America. pers of the almighty dollar seem to interpret the ery, deceit, manœuvering, plotting, midnight | Shall these poisonous shoots be grafted upon like him. adage thus: Never be first to undertake a ser-skulking, oaths of secresy, distrust, conspiracy; the old American tree? Or are you better satto your country, nor last to animadvert up- the stealthy step creeping ghostlike to its design, isfied with the favor of the good fruit it bore after giving some instructions relative to the

mean no disrespect to the men who are power- hideous lust of these night-prowling defilers of cian. To that spirit we owe our unparalleled march man should ask himself, why is this? What of empire. But we are forced to speak the truth. virtue is there in this principle of Democracy Something more powerful than our will, always which keeps it unspotted from the taint? Is it compels us to say what we believe or know . - not time that every true man should be a Demo-

mechanic, the tradesman, the laboring man in by the same rate. Apply it, then. How many for the last half hour of my journey, I had pur- cher, a man of gigantic frame and stentorian America is commonly a better reasoner in poli- -how, indeed, do all pretend to admire the sued my way. My tired companion pricked lungs, who gave out from memory the words of tics than you-any of you-are. Shall we hint beauty and perfection of our institutions. With his ears, and with a low whinny indicated his a hymn suitable for the occasion. The Souththe reason? He stops and thinks. He reasons what unction they describe the sweetness of pleasure, as I turned up the broad avenue ern negroes are proverbial for the melody and out things for himself. By a shrewd, though their fruit! How they prate of civil and reli-leading to the house. Calling to a black boy compass of their voices, and I thought that often rude logic, he arrives at great truths which gious freedom-your rankest Know Nothing in view, I bade him inquire of his owner if I hymn, mellowed by distance, the most solemn always escape your finer sense. Thus he is the loadest mouther! And, lo you! whilst they could be accommodated with lodgings for the land yet the sweetest music that had ever fallen almost invariably a Democrat; for Democracy are exhibiting it with the stimulated glow of night. is the logical sequitur of all just political reason- patriotic pride, and telling you how here first in My request brought the proprietor himself to strength of their voices enabled me to distinguish ing. Thus, too, the hard-fisted are no lovers the history of man it has been permitted to ripen the door, and from thence to the gate, when, the air at the distance of balf a mile. thisms," no followers of new prophets; no fully for "the healing of the nations," they are after a scrutinizing glance at my person and It was to me a strange and solemn scene, and slicklers for small distinctions. They stand laying deep plans to steal that glorious fruit, equipments, he inquired my name, business, no incident of my life has impressed me with upon broad ground. Their Democracy is na- smuggle it away into a Know Nothing lodge- and destination. I promptly responded to his more powerful emotions than the night funeral tional; it is American; it embraces the continent; room, and serve it up to a select and virtuous questions, and he invited me to alight and en- of the poor negro. For this reason I have hastiit ignores the imaginary geographical lines; it is party of the friends of Mr. Senator Seward .- ter the house in the true spirit of Southern hos- ly and most imperfectly sketched its leading As truth is the first, Generous and immaculate conservators of the pitality. the last, and every part of real greatness, and | Constitution: felicitous exponents of liberity of | He was apparently thirty years of age, and saw in the hands of the daughter of the lady the people always discover it in the end, its conscience, patriotic admirers of the virtues of evidently a man of education and refinement. at whose house I stopped for the night, a num counterfeits never long impose upon them. So misguided ancestors, who spread their table, and I soon observed an air of gloomy abstraction ber of the Home Journal, and it occurred to me thappens that the great men of the people- invite the oppressed of every clime to come about him; he said but little, and even that lit- to send this to your paper, perfectly indifferent their idols—such, for instance, as Andrew Jack- and eat that delicate and luscious fruit of free- the seemed the result of an effort to obviate the whether it be published or not. I am but a on, are in their lifetime commonly hated by you dom; pious defenders of the faith once delivered seeming want of civility to a stranger. At brief sojourner here. I hail from a colder clime, who have not time to stop and see into the char- to Americans by the mouths of her Republican supper, the mistress of the mansion appeared, where it is our proud boast that all men are free acter of such a man as the people have. You prophets, by Jefferson, and Madison, and Jack- and did the honors of the table, in her particu- and equal. I shall return to my Northern home are in too great haste to be rich at the expense son-how shall we find words to magnify your lar department; she was exceedingly lady-like deeply impressed with the belief that dispenof the people, and he, or such as he, put stumb- services to your country? Shall we not pull and beautiful, only as southern women are, that sing with the name of freedom, the negroes of Posits" from your "United States Banks," or crusade against all Dutchmen, Irishmen and portion of this republic I have ever seen. She people on the face of the earth. etting up "Sub-Treasuries" wherein the peo- others who were such unheard of villains as to retired immediately after supper, and a servant ples's money may be kept for the people's uses, go beyond the sea to get themselves born; handing some splendid Habannas on a silver instead of Mr. Biddle's and the "financiers," - slaughter them at once, and on the site raise a tray, we had just seated ourselves comfortably says: - "Yesterday a seaman, named William But, lo you! when he is dead, when he has had pyramid of their bones higher than that of Che- before the enormous fire or oak wood, when a Pollock, who arrived here on Sunday last, in "quiet consummation," and "malice domestic" ops; and crown the whole with a dark lantern? servant appeared at the end door, near my host, the ship Assyria from New Orleans, died in the Can not harm him further, how you renown Look you now, this is what you aim at, or you hat in hand, and uttered in subdued but distinct. Northern Hospital, from injuries alleged to have

make pilgrimages to it. You applaud his vir- So our modern patriots, our wise philosotues to the echo. You would even give five dol- phers, our professors of the science of humanilars to raise a monument to him, so liberal is ty, our devout believers in political millenis servant disappeared. What! have ums, and devout sceptics as to the Biblical one, you forgotten, Dives, that he was a Democrat, go about to manufacture political microscopes. a very Titan of Democracy, scaling the heaven They direct them through the sunshine of the

ving after the secret, the mysterious, which is a lance: it is eternal activity also. It is not bim to a long row of cabins, situated at a dislaw of man's being? And on this mine you enough to know truth, or foresee danger. It is tance of some three hundred yards from the have walked placidly. You have never work- necessary to act the one, and to confront the mansion. The house was crowded with ne-

to your thinking only a machine for changing. It is our province to support a party, and dis- of them exchanged greetings with mine host, men, for turning out one set of office-holders cuss political issues; but we do so because it is in tones that convinced me that they felt that and putting in another. But you have never the solemn conviction of our reason and our be was an object of sympathy from them! The thought how it was sapping the foundations, and hearts that the Democratic party is worthy of corpse was deposited in the coffin, attired in a drinking the life-blood of that old Saxon frank- all good men's support, and the issues which it shroud of the finest cotton materials, and the ness, the generous boldness of action and of makes with all other parties such as will bear coffin itself painted black. truth and of thought which has made us the incest scrutiny, and come out the more. The master stopped at its head, and laying conquering and absorbing race in the modern strongly fortified and built up in their integrity his hand upon the cold brow of his faithful bonds-

the old Roman stock of Bruti and Gracchi, and deral Government is already before the country. Which he now looked upon for the last time on the stock of American virtues were. It is worth Not many months, and it will be decided upon earth; raising his eyes at length, and glancing the trouble of a pause, nevertheless. It is worth what principles that government shall be con- at the serious countenances now bent upon his, while comparing the character of different races ducted for the ensuing four years. Already he said solemnly and with much feeling: and people, to see what the effect upon the one Know Nothingism, Abolitionism, Black Repub- "He was a faithful servant and a true Chrishand of openness, bravery, frankness, decision licanism, and all their intermediate shades and tian : if you follow his example, and live as he rived on the 5th day of March. It had been have perished all recollections of his virtues or of character, determination to declare, in Heaven's face and all men's sight, principle and purpose and fight an enemy with open manly steel—foot to foot—eye to eye—in the broad daylight

on those who do. To them, money-making is the assassin's dagger, the coward's life of faith our fathers, and upon which we have thriven burial, we returned to the dwelling. alone in all men's villainy as he knows his own! and grown fat as a nation?

Stop and think, gentlemen. Is not your moneymaking so intimately bound up with politics

The first will go to make up the character of a
Democrat; the last a Know Nothing.

You must look at these things. You cannot the notice that they were ready-to move, and
escape them. Be wise, therefore, in time.— to know if further instructions were necessary. making so intimately bound up with politics bemocrat; the last a Know Nothing.

Democrat; the last a Know Nothing.

Dit avertile omen! Is it not time that eve
Until this fatal proclivity towards mediæval er
My host remarked to me that, by stepping into bewell for you to think of it—well for you to ry man was a politician? And now, indeed, rors—this crab-like movement backwards—is the piazza, I would probably witness, to me, a try and get at the principle of the thing? We when every other party has pandered to the arrested, let every American critizen be a poli-

From the Morris and Willis Home Journal.

The Night Funeral of a Slave.

rior of Georgia, I reached, just at sunset, the the resinous pine, and here called light wood. nch men, great merchants, magnificos, that the The abstract and the concrote are governed mansion of the proprietor, through whose estate About the centre was stationed the black prea-

tones, the, to me, startling words-

"Master, de coffin hab come."

wonder, and replied to it—
"I have been very sad," said he, to-day. I gerous a condition, that Mr. Hawthorne, the of your exclusive privileges, and pulling its Ju- press. They throw upon the wall monstrous have had a greater misfortune than I have ex- American Cousel, attended at the hospital yespiler from his marble Olympus in Chestnut exaggerations of choice atoms, such as the triple perienced since my father's death, I lost this terday to take his deposition. Ritchie, and the street! Have you forgotten "Perish credit per- crown of the unfortunate gentleman who sleeps morning the truest and most reliable friend I other men, who were all horribly mutilated say ish commerce," but yet the Republic lives pure upon French bayonets in the Seven-Hilled City: had in the world—one whom I have been ac- that on the voyage, two men, who were severeand undefiled: the great principles of man's e- and all to convince the poor dear people that customed to honor and respect since my earliest ly kicked and beaten, jumped overboard in deternal rights live on immortal? Come, those what they have been considering a fine Repub- recollection; he was the playmate of my fath- spair." times are worth thinking of. It is worth your lican fruit, is nothing more than a terrible col- er's youth, and the mentor of mine; a faithful while, too, to inquire curiously how you came lection of distorted and permicious animalcula: servant, an honest man, and a sincere christian. Heavy Damages Awarded .- Mrs. E. C. Hudto miss the light which was in them, and never see it till its aurole hung above the quiet grave at the term of distorted and perfectors and a sincered man, and a sin

good one, it needs that you should be interested looks-on here in America, is it not time that my home, I said to him, John, see that all but when they had gone about four miles they quiry the Esquimaux protested that they had in the political movements of the day for some great object, some purpose sanctified by principle, and not "to be stirred in without great arty of the Union done to forfeit its character ?- diers. I never spoke a harsh word to him in er train, which had subsequently left Lancaster, gust last. The return route did not vary mate-The time we live in, the country we inherit, Is this new system, which proposes to take its all my life, for he never merited it. I have a injuring the husband of plaintiff, in consequence rially from that taken on their way north. hundred others, many of them faithful and true, of which he died.

may involve her, call for activity of thought and action. He who sits down by the way-side all paired, not matched, in the precious union slavery does not exist, and I brought with me to-day to enjoy life as an amusement, and drink of Know-Nothingism, a true system? Is it all the prejudices which so generally prevail in the free States in regard to this "institution." world in the intoxication of new ideas of victor- tician, perhaps. You care for none of these was not the haughty planter, the lordly tyrant, of human association. Who knows? Do you, questions, you sav, shrugging your shoulders, but the kind-hearted gentleman, lamenting great man? Do you, dallier by the way-side? will find their solution without us as soon as the loss, and eulogizing the virtues of an old

After an interval of silence, my host resum-

soil whereon ye walk? - Have you read the signs disturb you. If you will not listen to Thomas "There are," said he, "many of the old man's own, is all you need to lie in. But there is a we so to regard great questions affecting the I trust you will excuse my absence for a few

to the vulgar eye. Do you doubt it? How son, that in every thing which affects any, all "Most certainly, sir: but," I added, "if there

men? Has it not appealed to that prurient cra- The price of liberty is not only eternal vigi- "There is none," he replied; and I followed groes, who all arose on our entrance, and many

man, gazed long and intently upon features nearly allied to each other the stern virtues of The question of the administration of the Fe- with which he had been so long familiar, and

"Master, it is true, and we will try to live

About nine o'clock a servant appeared with S. W. C. its route led within a few yards of the mansion. There were at least one bundred and fifty negroes, arranged four deep, and following a wagon in which was placed the coffin. the entire length of the line, at intervals of a interminable frozen North. These arrange- carriages in which they had been conveyed, and Travelling recently, on business, in the inte- few feet on either side were carried torches of upon my ear. The stillness of the night and the

features. Previous to retiring to my room, ling blocks in your way, by "removing the de- down the Whashington Monument; preach a is beyond comparison with those of any other the South are the happiest and most contented explorations commenced, they found snow- clothes were several pieces of fine silk, which

been inflicted by Mr. Wilson, the second mate. An inquiry will be held before the coroner to-"Very well," was the only reply, and the day. Several other men, seamen on board the Assyria, are also at present in the Northern My host remarked my gaze of inquisitive Hospital, in a very critical state, and one named Ritchie, whose arm is broken, is in so dan-

at the Hermitage! You missed it by being poor politicians.

Is it not monstrous that such inconceivable

suits, and other rightfully wicked persons, and the last words in prefix countries to her ans far to the north of them who had seen the list not monstrous that such inconceivable en."

Is it not monstrous that such inconceivable en."

suits, and other rightfully wicked persons, and ther rightfully wicked persons, and the last words in prefix to the north of them who had seen the husband, resulting in his death, in 1854. In ships of Franklin's party, and visited them, sta-

To be a good one, it needs that you should lies should find men stupid enough to belive . His voice faltered a moment, and he con- February, 1854, during a severe snow storm, ted that they had both been crushed between love your fellow man, and have a little respect them? But they do; they have done so ever tinued, after a pause, with increased exciteto the golden rule of Him who gave the charge, since the days of Guy Fawkes, and Sir Edmons-ment—

and when the railroads were heavily blocked up with snow, a train of cars left Lancaster ato ascertain whether the party had come to their up with snow, a train of cars left Lancaster a- to ascertain whether the party had come to their To be a burg Godfrey. Now you, who are playing the His loss is a melancholy one to me. If I left bout six o'clock in the evening, for Philadelphia, death by fair means or foul; but to every in-

From the St. Paul (Min.) Pioneer Dec. 13.

his Party Ascertained.

We enjoyed the pleasure yesterday, the 11th nstant, of a lengthened conversation with Mr. James Green Stewart, a Chief Trader of the Hudson's Bay Company, and learned from him interesting facts concerning an exploration of the Arctic region, lately made by a party under had vainly sought to pass. Four winters back, the joint command of himself and Mr. James Anderson, another employee of that Compa-

On the return of Dr. Rae, the celebrated overland explorer of the Arctic region, in the summer of 1854, bringing with him the report that the Esquimaux of the extreme Northern latitudes, had in their possession relics of the Franklin expedition, the British government determined to make one further effort to penetrate the mystery which had so long enveloped the another. fate of that expedition, and which had been partially solved by the information thus gained by Dr. Rae. In furtherance of this desire of the British government to follow up the clue thus unexpectedly obtained by the adventurous explorer, -to rescue, if possible, the survivors of any of the party of whites who were reported by the Esquimaux to have been seen near the outlet of Back's river in latitude about 68 deg. north, or at least to procure any records they might have deposited, the Hudson's Bay Company was directed to fit out a party of tried men, accustomed to the hardships of a polar life, to explore the region indicated by Dr. Rae.

Acting under this command, of the home government, the Governor of the Hudson's Bay, Company, on the 18th day of November, 1854, issued instructions to Messrs. Stewart and Anderson to man and equip a party for the purpose Fort Chipewyan, and journeyed by canoe on the Peace river, which connects Lake Athabas-been bad imitators. The Chinese merchant at the 30th day of May, they arrived at Fort Res- He was interred in the Lone Mountain Cemete-Lake, about lat. 61 deg. North.

INHUMAN TREATMENT .- The Liverpool Mail John Franklin's ship, the Erebus, cut in them birds were let loose in order to help the soul of iron kettles corresponding in shape and size with followed. those furnished the Franklin expedition, and The ceremony was concluded by the whole bearing the mark of the British Government. company marching around the grave, headed Other articles known to have belonged to the by the priest, who rang his bell at every step, expedition, were obtained from the Esquimaux, and looked very solemn, indeed. The pig and and brought by the party for deposit with the the apple-dumplings and the fruits and the British Government. No bodies, however, were flowers, and the matting, were all carefully found, or traces of any. The report of the packed up and placed in the carriages, and the Esquimaux was, that one man died on Montreal whole party then returned to town where, we dered on the beach of the main land opposite, will be sold in small pieces at exorbitant prices until, worn out by fatigue and starvation, they, to those who are religiously inclined." The Esquimaux reported further—that Indians far to the porth of them. one by one, laid themselves down and died

Mr. Stewart has occupied the whole time since in reaching our city-having come by the way of the Red river country, and having been ab-Return of the Last Party of Arctic Explosent in all about ten months. Mr. Stewart left rers-The Death of Sir John Franklin and St. Paul yesterday en roule to the Hudson's Bay headquarters at Lachine, Canada, to submit an

account of his adventures.

And so, at last the mystery is solved. Brave Sir John, whose fate has awakened the sympathising curiosity of the civilized world, it is now known "sleeps his last sleep" by the shores of the frozen seas through whose icy islands he as the Esquimaux said, the noble party, after escaping from the ships which could no longer float on those dangerous seas, found release from suffering in death. Died manfully, too, as they had lived; bravely, for consolation, that they met their fate as became spirits adventurous and hoble. No traces were found by the Esquimaux to indicate even in their last extremity they had forgotten their manhood, and preyed on one

The last party of generous hearts, who sought to carry succor to the lost ones, or bring consolation to the living, are returned, and the Arctic wastes are solitudes indeed. And, in view of the suffering endured, and the noble lives sacrificed in fruitless efforts to widen the bounds of human knowledge, we believe it to be the prayer of all men, that so they may remain forever.

CHINESE FUNERAL IN CALIFORNIA-CU-RIOUS CEREMONY.

We find the following in a late number of the San Francisco Herald :

"Yesterday was a great day in Chinadom .-A rich man had died. He had, during life, been a prominent merchant, and occupied a position of influence among his countrymen .-stated. Mr. Stewart, with a party of fourteen His death was, therefore, considered to be an men, therefore, started from his post, the Carl- event. If he had been a poor man he might ton House, in 54 deg. North latitude, on the 7th have been carried out, rolled up in a winding day of February, 1855, and proceeded to Fort sheet, on the back of his son or some faithful Chipewyan, at the head of Lake Athabasca, in friend, and tumbled into a liastily-constructed latitude 58 deg. North, at which point they ar- grave, and with the last sod laid over him would determined to make the trip to the Arctic sea his faults. With the rich man it is different. by water, so far as was practicable, and the party, therefore, remained at this post until the estimation by a knowledge of his wealth. Vir-26th of May, busily engaged in constructing tue, when associated with large possessions, boats, and making other preparations for their shines out with pure refulgence, while poverdreary journey. At that date the party left to obscures the brightest rays. It is so in civca with Slave Lake, some three hundred and whose grave a most curious ceremony was perfifty miles in a northwesterly direction, till, on formed yesterday, died about three weeks ago. olution, which is situated on an island in Slave Lake, about lat. 61 deg. North. At Fort Resolution the party was joined by ceeded to his grave for the purpose of making Mr. Anderson, who, with Mr. Stewart, had offerings to his manes. A reverence for the been appointed to the command of the expedi- dead is one of the most striking characteristics Here another delay was made, for the of the Chinese race. It is, in fact, the cornerpurpose of reorganization, and making the last stone of their religious belief. On arriving at Down preparations, before attempting to penetrate the the grave the whole company alighted from the ments completed, the party started out on the commenced the ceremony by spreading mats 22d day of June, for the head of Great Fish riv- all around it. A roast pig was placed at the er, or as it is known on the map, Back river, in foot, something else at the head, while all over latitude about 64 deg. North. Thence they fol- it were strewed apple dumplings, fruits, and lowed the course of the stream to the Arctic flowers. To an ontside barbarian it looked ocean. Mr. Stewart represents the navigation very much like a well gotten up pic-nic, and, of this river as exceedingly dangerous - being to all appearances, all that the Chinese at presobstructed by over one hundred difficult rapids. ent required in order to make a very good meal, Over all these, however, with nothing more which would certainly be a very practicable substantial than birch bark canoes, they passed and sensible way of testifying their respect for in safety, and arrived at its mouth on the 30th the memory of their deceased friend, were the chop-sticks. The delicacies were, however, all Here they met with Esquimaux, who corrob- intended for the use of the hungry soul of the orated the reports of Dr. Rae, and directed them deceased merchant, which had not tasted food to Montreal Island, a short distance from the for three weeks, (a privation that would no mouth of Back river, as the spot where, accord- doubt have been seriously felt if it had been in ing to their instructions, they were to commence the flesh.) and which it was supposed was hominute exploration. From this time until the vering around, smacking its lips over the dain-9th August, the party were industriously en- ty food they had provided for it. As soon as gaged in searches on the Island, and on the all the eatables were laid on the grave, the main land, between 67 deg. and 69 deg. North widow of the deceased hobbled up and took her We cannot recapitulate the perils stand at the foot. Around her head several escaped, and privations endured, by the brave yards of white cloth were rolled. A priest with band, while seeking to find traces of their coun- a very curly pig-tail, a very long blue gown trymen who had perished on those desolate reaching to his leet, and a very long face, stood shores. Three times they providentially es- at the head. The friends and relatives stood caped being "nipped," as Mr. Stewart express- around. As soon as the woman commenced to ed it, or crushed between moving mountains of wail, all the clothes of the deceased were taken ice. At last on Montreal Island, where their out of a trunk and set on fire. Among the shoes, known to be of English make, with the had apparently never been worn. The whole name of Dr. Stanley, who was surgeon of Sir probably was worth over \$500. Four canary by a knife. Afterwards they found on the the deceased in its flight to another world, and same island a boat belonging to the Franklin ex- when the clothes were all consumed, and the pedition, with the name "Terror" still-distinct- canary birds had taken shelter in the neighborly visible. A piece of this boat containing this ing shrubs, the priest with the long face rang a name was brought along with him by Mr. bell which he had in his hand, at the time mut-Stewart. Among the Esquimaux were found tering a prayer or incantation. A general howl