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And the state of t

Original Foelry

For the Waterman TE JOHN PUMITORALL

Reply to Jos. W. Furey's Poem, "Wast, Marty ?" published some weeks ago.

Monry I profused one weeks ago.

This this may seem of little worth,

While gains downward to the earth;

While gains downward to the earth;

This triffed feedlessy along;

Puniting helphal cathing slice;

White buildon of their race have died.

But took whose or her thrifting iffe

But took whose or her thrifting iffe

But took whose or her thrifting iffe

But took who in the profuse of the condition.

He treads in happiness, the road

Whase windings reach the blest abode,

And all to him tabright und fair

Which has its termination rauses.

The in. worn world, with deagers rife, Bearing for man more death than life, Bearing for man more death than life, Bearing for man more death than life, The shrobling pulse and adding brain, The shrobling pulse and adding brain, The shrobles isbor night and day. Required to save this "mortal clay." Required to save this "mortal clay." But it there not a sport which burns When human clay to dust returns? A life to five when death shall die and Time's worn wings shall cease to fi While it finds habitation here Barth's troubles should not cost a tear.

When we behold the death-strewn path, Where life's dark storms expend their wrath hilf man—poor being of an hour-gread, like a now-flake, in their power, Extends his puny arm in vain, Life where where worth a moment's pain. Tip but a part we mortals see,
Tip but as part we mortals see,
Tip but do flows onward to the lee;
And each dark storm we journey through
Brings heaven nearer into riew;
We suw in life, with toil and care
To gather golden harvests where,

When on the universe we gase When on the universe we gass Till lots and awe-struck in the mass, And see the countless worlds that glow Its fields above and depths below; Itsen turk to measure human life, It seems scarce worth a moment's strife. But there's an endiess life within Which from sternity hath been; When Time is broken, crushed and dead, Its sceptor gone, his ages fied, That spark will find its home once more, When all of Death's dark deeds are o'er.

And what is life? If but a span, It Death's the line and of man, If Time is but a troubled wave. To hear us ownered to the grave, If his cold earth, we've!! may wish this cold earth, we've!! may wish If heree ends with this cold earth, We we'll may wish we ne'er had birth. Tum's but a ware on shoreless sea, Which mon here named Eternity; And when our vessels, rent and torn By life's dark tempeste, reach the bour And pass beyond the narrow line Which hides eternity from time, We anchor in a peaceful sea From earth's wild storms overor free.

or What is it worth-this human,life?" What is it worth—this human, it's?
With serrow, toit and danger ris?
It which at best this fleeting years
Are frangitt with mortal wee and tears,
And Death forever impore near
To darkly till the heart with tear.
The spill alone can make reply
Which, when the universe shall die,
Whi still easiet, for bliss yr wue,
White, easiets a aga come and go,
Ent o'er the world is doomed to stray
Thil things of time shall all decay.

When morning stars together sung, in ages past, God's Wisdom hung. This speck of dust amid the spheres. To journey un for cannithan years—And if it from its orbit veer. As large second in a year. The whole vast realm of planets bright Would disappear in ancient night. Gud's hand has nice precision kept. While thro' the boundless fields we swept, And if we do His precepts own. He'll guide us safely to his throne.

Eigenal Wisdom stopps to guide
Our trembling vessels for the tide;
The Saviour came from realms on high,
Eor our misdeeds to bleed and die;
And whon we sake what life it worth,
Why man was doomed to this dold earth,
A thousand veice make reply
That he might grow to bliss on high.
Then live content, 'mid toll and care, Then live contout, min Hoping to be rewarded TREES. BRILEFORDE, PA., 1 Jan. 8th, 1854.

For the Watchman GOD WILL CARE FOR MOTHER NOW.

BY JOHN C. MENRY.

Why art thou so wask and weary?
Heat thon not a word of cheer?
Why should all around seem dreary
While the angels hover near?
List, the sweet notes of the song-birds,
O'er thy grave, upon the bough,
As they carol up to heaven:

"God will care for mother now!"

Oscars List, the avest notes of the song-bu O'er thy grave, upon the bough. As they card up to beaven, "God will care for mother now"

Thou didst not see the tear-drop falling, Then dids not see the cartury him.
Dearest noblest soldies poff;
When the angel voices calling
Walsomed place to slight and lyv;
Where the mother soon shall meet the
With bright leurels on thy brow;
As an angel, then she'll great thee;
God will care for mother now.
Occur. List the sweet notes &c.

Deer color over the provide are weeping, which the read the shared spot, where the provide the shared spot, which the provide the state of the provide that we the terror. Nobly than hast won thy laurels, Privally went them on thy brow; Blumber on in passes my dering, God will come for mother now. One number in the sweet my dering.

But thy name shall live forever !

With the noise and the brave;

White the tear of sorrow's falling.
On thy lone and allent garve;
And beneath the same old willow.

Thus, when dying, fiamed thy brow,
Thus that re in peace forever;

God will care for mother now.

Choungs Line the west notes &s.

WHAT IT'S FOR

Old Abe, 'fis said has "changed the base" Of war's impending struggle. In fact so out this been the case. It seems more like yields. Twas first to save the Union, It is now to five the nigger, this part with be "dominunt It is now to true and ago-ris' next will be "dominunten". Whis the black man's domly figure. Book nigger chieft and bot-black aids, And Blatton's petical war state. White "bids" Cobmittee, are off the said, Beached through the streets, in band

AN ADVENTURE

Enever attended but one temperance le-tere; said our friend his with a peculiar emile and I don't think I shall ever attend anoth-

"Nou probably found is dry?"

"You probably found is dry?"

"Well, you butther isn't it. The lobture was well enough, but I got into an awful correporator it was well, and in never think of temperator meetings without a skudder. Pil feel you about it. The sea sunbout in the ingle was our client was sunbout in the sound of the well was something dress ranger, and the ingle was one of the wells, which is enough to take your breatt. "away "Well, see the locture was ever, and that his work, the locture was ever, and that his growty, one in the section of the well, it is the locture that the well is the well of the well is the section of the well is the section."

my arm."
"Where have you been?" said the sweetest voice in the world. "I have been looking. for you everywhere."
Very much suprised I turned my head and
saw—hat can't describe her! It makes me
mad to think how prodigiously pretty she

was.

With her left hand she leaned on my arm;
With her left hand she leaned on my arm;
and did not notice my suprise.

"You have been looking for me.?" I fal-

ny husband!"

And covering herface with ner hands, she

door I came in, I unlocked another door and walked into a closet.

Before I could ractify my error there came a terrible thundering at the door. The lady, soreamed, the noise increased, and I felt poculiar, knowing vary well that now tho lady's real husband was coming, and that I was in a bad fix.

Well aware that it would not do to remain in the claset, and convinced of the danger of the da

ABOLITION PREACHING T'S LILTIM-

The nitimate result of Abolition, pulpili preaching will be rank infidelity, running in to a fanaticism as wild as that which oheracterized the God-defring population of Par-is, when the luge city poured its... sulfitud-nous swams, to without the ordering ad-worship of a common prostitute as the God-

dess of Reason.

The wild Jacobins of the French metropolis had reached that pitch of madness by going through precisely the same preliminary process the falls priessed of the gold of the Bible are now leading their flows.

the god of the Bille are now leading their Books.

Who will condemu us for calling these reputilaters of the Gospel, these re-crucillers of the Christ, false prophets.

Clothed in black garments and White neck cloths, they cross the sieles and ascend the pulpits dedicated to the worship of the true God, and after rending from the sacred voluments of the content of

dod, and after rending from the sacred of une, prevertits meaning, and, open their mouths, send from stentorian lungs the breath of hell. You hear no more from these false priests the language, of Christ—lisy pour out no longer the "living waters" that flow only from the throne of the Most High but instead, their sermeds are a continuous roar of artillery, rattle of musketry and crash of stead to that the church bearing a battle "You have been looking for me!" I faltered.
"Come let us be going," was her reply, pressing my arm.

A thrill went to my heart. What to make of my lady's address I did not know; but she was too bharming a creature for me to refuse to accompany har. We started off in the pressing of these spostates from the prescribed off in the pressing of these spostates from the prescribed off in the pressing of these spostates from the prescribed off in the pressing of these spostates from the prescribed off in the pressing of these spostates from the prescribed off in the pressing of these spostates from the prescribing of these spostates from the prescribed off in the prescribed off in the prescribed of in

streets, until she stopped before an elegant manstons.

"Have you your key?" she saked.

"My key!" I stammbered, "there must be some mistake."

"O. I have one."

And as she opened the door, I stood valing to bid her good night, or to have an explanation, when turning quickly, she said—

"How queer you act to-night, ain't you coming in?"

There was something very tempting iff the suggestion. Was I going in? A warm house and a pretty woman were certainly objects of consideration, and it was dreary to think of facing the storm and seeing her no mere.

'I took me three quarters of a second to make up my mind, and in I went. A dim light was in the hall, and as my guide ran rapidly up stairs, why, I thought I could do nothing bester than to run up too. I followed hor into a very dark room.

"Lock the door John."

Now, as If I had been the only John in the world I thought she knew me. I fell for the key, and turned it in the lock withouts heat coming next: Then an awful suspicion of something horrid flashed upon my mind, for I have often heard of infatuated men being lured to their destruction by pretty women, when my lady struck a light. Thon—bing an excessively modest man—I dissorered that I was in a bed-room! I cannot doscribe my sensation. I said somothing I don't know what it was, but the lady lifted her lamp, locked, stared at me of infatuated men being lured to their destruction by pretty women, when my lady struck a light. Thon—bing an excessively modest man—I dissorered that I was in a bed-room! I cannot doscribe my sensation. I said somothing I don't know what it was, but the lady lifted her lamp, locked, stared at me of instant the man and Jacob—and to his Christ the true Messiah, whose doctrine was not a doctrine and Jacob—and to his Christ the true Messiah, whose doctrine van oa dood will not men."

Some will take the one course and some

trine of blood but of love, "peace and good will unto men."

Some will take the one course and some I was petrified. Of course I was quite as gusted with the attributes of the Abolition anxious to leave, as she was to have me in God, will renounce all the religion and be-But in my confusion, instead of going out the door I came in, I unlocked another door and Union. the other; but by farthe greater number dis

Select . Poetry.

A MOTHER'S THOUGHTS. INT I BE MRS, FRANCES D. GAGE.

Blient and love, silent and lone,
While, tall the where, are my little ones gone,
That used to he playing about my knee,
With their neisy mirth, and believous glee?
With their neisy mirth, and believous glee?
What little of the play things all unawares;
Who tailed for their supples with eager short,
And while their was gotting, an in and out;
Who knyt all the aboles side nuis from spelling,
And have saved jaketts or pants from selling;
Ind over awart, and ever a will Had ever a want, and ever a will.
That, added a care to my heart until
I sometimes signed for the time to come,
When they-d all be big and go out from hom

Silent and lone, silent and lone, Silent and lone, slent and lone, "Where, tell the whore, are my little once gone?. There's no little facet to wash to night, No little troubles for mother to right, No little blue yes to be sung to sleep. No, little play-things to be put up to keep, No, little grammats to be hung on the rack, No little tales to tell, no nuts to crack, No little truncie bed brimfull of rolick, Calling formanima to seitle the frolick, No little two files to press me with kisses—(Oh! such a sad, lonely evening as this is!) No little voices to shout with delight: thoud night, dear mana, good night, good night, Silent the house is: no little ones here, To statue a smile or to chase back a tear.

Silent and lone, silent and lone,
Where, tell me where, are my little ones gone?
Useless my cay is. Why do I complain?
They'll be my-little ones never again!
Can the great caks to the acorns feture?
The broad rolling stream flow back to the byrno
The mother call childhood again to her kine?
That in manhood weat, forth, the atrong and the That in manhood west forth, the strong and th

Nay! nay! no true mother would wish for them back, Her work nobly done, their firm tread on life' track track
Will come like an orden note lofty and clear
To lift up her sout and her spirit to cheer,
And the ber tears fall, when she's silont and

be'll know it is best they are scatter'd and gone.

Silent and lone! silent and lone!

Thy will, O Father! not my will be done!

THE DIFFERENCE.

In Democratic times we had
"Gold! Gold! Gold! Gold!
Bright and yellow, hard and celd,
Motien graven, hatmar'd and roll'd.
But now in abolition times, we have
Blood! Blood! Blood! Bright and red to dampon the sad,
And miles of graves for the darkey god. GOOD ADVICE.

Eat only what is proper food; Drilk only that which does you good; Spend only what you can afford; Lend only what will be restored; Then you will have no cause to say I was a fool on yesterday.

Miscellaneous.

were the part of the control pandering at the door. The shift of the control pandering at the door. The shift of the control pandering at the door. The shift of the control pandering at the door. The shift of the control pandering at the door. The shift of the control pandering at the door. The shift of the control pandering at the door. The shift of the control pandering at the door. The shift of the control pandering at the door. The shift of the shift o

"His now sigues, thus: No restore the Voleral, welling from Chattanoogs, on the Branklin maid, in the Revolutionary Chitaline to save negro clavery; therefore 17th, shows the falsity of this statement.

It Atraham Lincoln, preferring the freedom of this vision of the restoration of the Vision of the Vision

THE SYCOPHANTIC PRESS.

A cotemporary talks well and wisely when it says it is manusching to read the, fulsome sulogies of Pessidant Lincoln in the parasi-tic press of the country. Nowhere is the press more sycophantic than a portion of the press of washington. In these journals there is no discrimination—very word that the press of Washington. In these journals there is no discrimination—every word that drops from the President's lips is wise, and just and proper—every sentiches he writes is clear, eloquent and forelble—every measure he determines upon and carries out—no matter whether judicious or indiscreet, upolerate or arbitrally, constitutional or unconstitutional—in thein estimation is the year, measure required by His country. He tramples upon abs. Constitution—it is right; the exigencies of the war required it.—He susponds the privileges of the wird of fautoes pounds the privileges of the wird of fautoes of pustice is unimpeded—it was necessary to hold the Copperhead to good behavior.

He seises, abducts and imprisons unoffending efficens without warrant and without gestion to the Princess of Demark:—please delyn to marry mo." And the fair plane delyn to marry mo." And the fair plane delyn to marry mo." beenuse, if not seized and imprisoned they might have committed treason or some othe great crime. He abrogates State righte, and carries Congressional elections by military edicts—so much the better, it strengthens the Central Government, and removes an ob-struction that interfered with the unlimited exercise of the war power. In connection with Congress he divides States, in clear violation of the letter and spirit of the Constitution—it was necessary to give him more strength in the national Legislature and ner clostoral votes. He conference, he necripts, he prescribes terms to recusant States as a one qua non to their reconstruc-tion under the Federal Constitution and retion under the Federal Constitution and recognition in the Union—it is prudent and equitable. No hereditary tyrant, reigning by the grace of (iod," has ever inflicted greater wrongs upon the people than has Araham Lincoln, the constitutional Friend of the people, reigning by virtue of a minority vote; and yet, instead of rebuke and censure, ha raceives a daily offering of hallelujahs from parasitic editors and puets, who in their seal to praise, forget the great truth, that neither

"florid prose, nor honeyed lies of rhyme. Can blazon evil deeds or consecrate a crime." - Washington Constitutional Union.

"INFAMOUS RESOLUTIONS."

Mr. Wood, of New York, introduced certain resolutions into the House, at few edays ago, reciting the assumed advantages lately achieved by the Federal arms, and declaring the present a favorable time to initiate mea-sures for the consumation of peace. The Republican papers designate there resolu-tions "infamous." The internal spirit which tions "infamous." The infernal spirit which animates Republican leaders, is palpably manifest in this. They love to spill blood. They delight in carnage. They gloat with satisfaction over desolated fields and ruined cities. The wall of orphans is masic to their ears. The sombre weeds of widowed wives is to them a delightful spectacle. It must be so. We can account, in no other may for the fiendish hatred which they evines toward all who speak of peace, or who seek to ward all who speak of peace, or who seek to initiate measures for the termination of war. Initiate measures for the termination of war. It is their study to protract this horrid conflict. They have done everything that men bould do to prolong it. They have removed little by little, every inch of ground, upon which a Union man in the South could at and it. Which a only and the whole Southern pro-ply in a death struggle for their lives, their property, their homes and firesides. Why? Recause a war upon the South gratifies their pld in a death struggle for their lives, their property, their house and firesides. Why? Because a war upon the South gratifies their hat the beautiful carpets that over the floor of the South Chambor, 11st of Reprobated; it feeds their revenge; it gives them office; it fills their pockets. What matter of it is exhausting the North as well as the South of its young, gallant manhood? What matter if it is illing the whole land with orphans and widows, and imposing a taxation upon the people which must practically make slaves forever of the masses? No matter at all. The mon whole and must practically make slaves forever of the masses? No matter at all. The mon whole and south of the fighting, suffer none of the affiction, endure none of the fighting, suffer none of the affiction, endure none of the fighting. Suffer none of the affiction, endure none of the fighting, the them office. It oloths them with the pomp of authority. It enriches them hoyand the wishes even of avarice. Hence the cry; On with the war integrated for sound with the war in the local that the bound and sent off to the wishes even of avarice. Hence the cry; On with the war integrated for sound with the world the whole and control the cry; On with the war integrated for sound with the with the pomp of authority. It enriches them hoyand the account of the fight of this terrible struggle. It gives the wind the pomp of authority. It enriches them hoyand the fight of this terrible struggle. It gives that the bound as a sent off to the wishes even of avarice. Hence the cry; On with the war integrated for sound the control the control that the beautiful carpets the whole and control the control that the beautiful carpets the wind and the hotel cover the floor of the sound the the bound the house the house the house the house of the sound that the bound the house the

Much in Wittle.

-Kindness is a language that ever the dumb brute can understand

man forging his own chains by shanting for the Republican party. Every man who deer it, is putting the shackels of despotism put his own and his children's limbs, unless the

was a fraud, and that he considered that h

Judging from the comments of the papers Mr. Listoon's latest proclamation is in the public estimation what his Emancipation Proclamation was in his own—the most fool

___At Glasgow Mr. Beecher had the following put to him by a canny Scott. "Are you fighting for the Constitution with the fugutive slave clauses in it?" If so, how do you pretend to be fighting for liberty?— Secondly, if you are fighting for panancipa-tion, are you not fighting against the Con-

The parson did not answer.

STATE BIGHTS, The Han. Salmon P. Chase, Becretary of the Treasury of the present administration, in a speech made by him In Ohio. August 20, 1857, said in referring

to a stave rescue case:

"We have a right to have our State laws obeyed. We don't mean to resist federal authority. Just or injust laws, peoperly adminiscred, will be respected. If disastisfied we will go to the ballo, box and redress

Il love thee still," as the quiet

Some of the Brahmins in India have and unhappy father, sithongh in me

Despatches from Washington state that Chief Justice Tancy is very ill, and not expected to survive. He is near 87 years old, and has been Chief Justice of the Suprame Courtaince the death of John Marshal in 1836.

-The Legislature of Alabama has voted

terfeiting Mr. Chase's shin-plasters, told the Judge that he thought the whole d-u thing had as good a right to haves funger in the pleasanybody else. He was a printer by trade, but Chase was a Max at the bu-

---- The Paris Times, a new and true Democratic paper Published at Paris, Illinois

on the second of the second of

AN AFFECTING INCOME

Some three years age, a household in our historiaty, Covinguot, was thrown his parameters by the sudden disappearage of a daughter, twelve years of age. Six was tracked to the ferry-west; but whether she had beared and a had passed safely over of was drowned, was not discovered. Patient and austens wall-ing brought so tidings of here. The frequisit.

and unhappy father, eithengh in moderate of the municipal state of the proper of the and developed to the proper of the and developed to the proper of the proper of the proper of a young leaf state that the corpse of a young leaf state that there mean theories of the was not his delughter.

Time were on and no tidings came of the load child. She was dend to them, but Time work on and to tidings came of the load child. She was dend to them, but Time work on and to tidings came of the load child. She was dend to them, but Time would be the articles family removed to Mexico and took up their abode in a country.

In the proper of the proper of the load child. She was dend to them, but their and the articles family removed to the proper of the load of the language and contains, in features.

How the Princes of Wales popped the Mexico and took up file! above in a country of question to the Princese of Denmark to foreign in language and customs, in features of the princese of the form. Prohably beneath the gallows his last platform will be erected, and he will not be likely to stick to it long.

The late-shipplasters issued by the government are a good representation of the party in power. Black, smutty and on the "split" principle:

A hypocritical sectindrel in Athons inscribed over his disor. "Let nothing erit dues the owner get in !"

Boasting is sometimes out of place—
We were once amused at hearing a man remark that he were becketor, and his father bofore him.

Despatches from Washington state that Chief Justice-Taney is very ill, and not expected to survive. He is mear 87 verse old, and has been Chief dustice of the South has been Chief dustice of the South in the plate of the Main, and there are 200 shares, ranguage from LED to £20,000.

The drawing isto take plice at Frankford on the Main, and there are 200 shares, ranging from LED to £20,000.

The Aboltionists say to the people of the South: "If you don't abandon't the rebellion we'll exforminate you with the sword, if you do, we will confiscate your property, and has good for the same by the feed of the south: "If you don't abandon't the rebellion we'll exforminate you with the sword, if you do, we will confiscate your property, and has good for the south: "Of the South: "If you don't abandon't the rebellion we'll exforminate you with the sword, if you do, we will confiscate your property, and has good for the south and the form party.

The saddest picture of the times is a man forging his own chains by shouting for the Republican party. Every man who does

The Argundam of the war broke out, stopping and intervention is metiting transport yet also was fined beside that of a transport yet also was fined beside that of a transport yet also was fined beside that of a transport yet also was fined beside that of a transport yet also was fined beside that of a transport yet also was fined beside that of a transport yet also was fined beside that of a transport yet also was fined beside that of a transport yet also was fined beside t

EXTRAORDINARY ELOPEMENT

it, is putting the shackels of despotism upon his own and his children's limbs, unless the better sense of better men can defeat him in his efforts.

A newspaper correspondent says that two small children. About the hamseld of Pannaylvania, leaving her husband and two small children. About the hamseld of Pannaylvania, leaving her husband and two small children. About the hamseld of Pannaylvania, leaving her husband and two small children. About the hamseld of Pannaylvania, leaving her husband and two small children. About the hambel of two small children. About the hambel of two small children. About the way to be processed on of a handsome with the possession of a handsome with the possession of a handsome with the host cover and the host of the host over a distributions are many that of the hotels over might by

trouble in enceeding—neithered the subsiderating that their companions, seem, just then committing a like offence.

The scene that enseight inter the district are consistent as the Cleraland district the matter trapic non-ridgentant stable, was neither trapic non-ridgentant stable, was neither trapic non-ridgentant stable, who found themselves in a very bud printer would do, they qutotly and as it indeed by some scoret understanding, withdrawn in a private room, where they are granted that each man should take his own wife and go half to their homes and children, and type deal with which and half men and type deal with a few where and butter men and the discount for the discount of the contraction of the co where and batter men and women in the day

A darkey down South had absenced it, cense of the Bapting to practice. He was holding forth in the presence of many of all colored brothers at one time, when he was, dertook to describe the process of Adamse greation. Said-he:

When God made Adam. He storped grow and soraped up a little dry, wet his little warm it in de hands, and aqueese it is he right shape, and the leah it up against see fence to dry.

Stop, dere! "said our Universalise darkey." You "say dat for the heart-bar made?" We died to the second

ry "You say dat "a" de fine mant tobe made!"
"Rartain." said the dreaches.
"Den," said the other, "jet the said the wine in the said the dreaches.
"Den," said the other, "jet the said the dreaches.
"Den," said the other, "said the dreaches.
"It when it would in the said the said the dreaches.
"The brady the constraint with the said th

ony an irimman satered, when the cobbiner gone, i see his indicate the chould, think he had "sater" responsed by the choice of the cobiner of

a mighty fall business ye hall the selfleft light when the selfnational self-