

Bre he, flerce conquetor, was called to die. And now, what traces on the New Year's scroll Shall be engraved by Time's remorsaless hand? What tide-marks, as the heaving billows roll, Shall be recorded in the changing sand? That Eve alone which in a single view

wintry blast,

To warn you of the ennning tyrant's smile

Who asked you for the power a little while;-

And , bed the life-blood of our fellow-men ;

And rafely wear a tyrant's bloody crown.

The people say that Abraham shall fuls

In vain the warning voice was joudly rung,

Though vulgar tyrant, barlegath and fool;

The war shall cease with our Republic's life.

To lead us through the darkness into day,

And stay the slaughter of our fellow-men

And bind the tyrant to the reople's will.

Against the terrors of the ruling hand ;

Bidding the stricken people to return,

To rally round the altars of the sires

And in their hearts the fires of freedom b

Two million freemen bravely dared to stand

Who lighted first our country's council fires,

And now-kind friends I'll take you by the har

Wishing a brighter prospect for our land ;

With hopes that liberty may triumph still,

And freemen vield not to a despot's will,

Until the Democratic ranks increase,

But ere we part, I'd kindly hint to you

The printer's devil ought to have his due,

But gold is now two hundred twenty-four,

And posts mugut to have a trille more;

BELLEFONTE, JANUARY 1st, 1865.

tastes.

I'll leave it with your gen'rous hearts to say,

What ought to be the rhyming printer's pay,

And kindly leave this Scripture text with you

Blessed are they who give the De'il his due.'

~C. E. CAMBRIDGE.

Uniting all in harmony and peace.

I'd sing in the old Democratic time

And only claim a shilling or a dime,

And rest our fallen flag aloft once more,

Our ancient peace and Union to restore.

To mould the Union into life again,

To bid the raging elements be still,

tell.

wrought

more,

Beholds all time's divisions merged in one; Can place the future's mystic curtain through, And know the end before the year's begun.

"Tis not for me to read the future o'er. Or call its secrets from the hidden shore : In cards and dream-books they may seek who will

And find the mystic more mysterious still ; I humbly own it is beyond my power To marce its shadows for one single hour And so I leave them all, and turn to view The past's plain record, which ma know is true.

In serrow look we on our strictfollind, Crushed down to dust beneath the bloody hand While despots, "damned to everhating fame," Reap power and profit from our sountry's shame We see "the langeled wreath which murder wears. Blood-nursed and watered with a widow's tears, Become the prize for which our brethren die. While wails of mortal anguish read the sky. Fierre battles shake the land from shore to shore And brother bathes his hands in brother's gore; Above the sick ning sight our fis - droops low, Its stripes grow pale, its stars less brightly glow The sulphrous smoke of battle fills the sit, And scornful nations mock at our despair ; The fame upon our sltars flickors low, And sombre shadows fill our homes with woe Ponscription reaches forth, with bloody hand, To claim the strongth and vigor of the land : While complications threaten from afar To light the balo-fires of a foreign war: And plunge us deeper in the thick'ning gloom

Which sooms to hang around our Nation tomb Is this the land which four short years ago Brood proudly up and feared no earthly foe i Whose flag unfuried on earth's remotest seas, Whose sails, on eviry ocaan, would the breeze ; Whose power was felt and feared in ev'ry clime Whose laws defied the changing hand of Time; Whose people, happy, in pursuits of posce. Haw ev'ry year their wealth and power increase Like brothers 'round the country's altars stood While each one labored for the common good? Alas ! the record of these fleeting years, Traced in a stricken Nation's blood and tears Our people, governed by a Tyrant's nod, Plooping, when smitten, to embrace the rod ! And rushing still, when murder's minious call, Do fields of strife to suffer, bleed and fail; And war which wastes us, like the blasts hell

Give proof how deep and sadly we have fell ! What hand has wrought the deeds of death

and wee, Ass changed a brother to a mortal fos?

What demon stirred our countrymen to strife, And led them forth against each other's life? What brain conceived the work of deadly hat Which threatens now to seal our country's fatel Who is the monster that must bear the blame For all our people's woes, and tears, and shame

To warn the people of the deeds of those Who stand before the world as freedom's foes,

paulons. Who hate the Union with a deadly hate And seek in blood to seal our Nation's fate ; first time, of Louise Rasmusseu, a prightsy again censured for giving herself too much on. That was adding insult to injury. It Through storm and mud, through heat and Through all the changes of the seasons past,

poor tradesman, but with some education, I've brought the WATCHMAN round, the news t and more grace and mother wit. Such society was altogether more to his tastes than And warn you from the pit where Union fell. which he did not make his appearance for a long time. By a royal decree of Septem-That he might seize the rights our charter gav ber 10, 1837, he was banished to the fortres-And bind the white-man's limbs to free the slave. of Fredericis, in Jutland. Old soldier and physical and mental sufferings, as well as He asked your vote that he might rule again. sailor friends were not allowed on visit to political entes. Frederick VII was thus That he might clinch the chain his hand his Frederiois, and even luttle Louise Rasmussen could not find her way to the for-While millions of our brothers bravely fought : treas, but with many tears, on the order of That he might cast our freedom's altars down, her parents, set out on a Journey to Paris, years. where she became an ornament to the corps

de hallet. A few days after Prederick's ar In vain it swiftly aped from tongue to longue; rival at the place of his banishment, a degree of divorce between him and Princess Wilhelmina was issued at Copenhagen. That blood shall flow, through half a decad The death of the King and the ascensio f his father to the throne released Prince That brother still thall wade thro' brother's gore Frederick from prison at the end of little Till worn and wasted with exhausting strife. nore than two years, and he was then appointed governor of the island of Funen. One hope still lives, to light our future way; But being inclined to fall again into his old ways of hving, his royal father soon after insisted that he should marry once more, and after some negotiations, Princess Garobe the second wife. In the full bloom of no immediate need, I paid the price of my outh, very pretty and bighly accomplished, freedom and obtained it. Once more again was hoped she would wean Prince Fred- I roam unshackeled, just like the lark that erick from his low born companions, and heavenward soars. How's that ? bring him back to court, and to a sense of his crown-princely duties. But this the joyment of liberty purchased at the cost of young Princess signally failed to do. Fred cternal vigilance. People scrutinize me in erick, although he acknowledged her to be a manner that betokens foul suspiciou, and

prettier, thought her as proud as his first wife, and before long absented himself more than ever from the court and his new home. What probably, greatly contributed to this estrangement was an accidental meeting maid of thirty, who talked as prompously with an old friend of his youth-Louise as if she had been made of thousands, told Rasmussen. Poor Louise had seen hard times since she left Denmark for Fratice. Though an ornament for some years of the Paris corps de ballet, she was soon shelved on the appearance of greater ornaments, and had to content herself with becoming a member of a wandering troupe of actors, disseminating dramatic art through the little towns of Germany, Hungary, and Bobemia. The speculation, with all its hardships and miseries, proved very unsatisfacfory in a pecuniary sense, and Louise Rasmussen was glad to drop off the stage of a destitute Hanoverian village, and to proceed

ROMANCE OF A KING'S LIFE. THE LATE MONARCH OF DENMARE. on foot to Hamburg. The wealthy merchant city gave her new friends, among whom she THE late monarch of Denmark was bor sojourned for another couple of years, and October 6, 1808, twelve months after the returned to Copenhagen.

refuge at a mansion distant from the capital, world. The speech, repeated from mouth suddenly stopped by a man, who met me as among his old friends and humble com- to mouth, created a profound sensation, and I was issuing from a narrow alley into a gradually extinguished the ill feeling against public stfEEt, with the intelligence that I He bere made the acquaintance, for the the Countess. At a later period she was owed him twenty dollars for the vest I had

BEAU HACKETT AT LANGE.

my quondam friends intimate occasionally

when they are gazing on the face of a

"conspirator." An unfeeling female, a

the distressingly youthful, unmarried mai-

den it was no such thing; it was the mark

of a policeman's club; there was no cane

about it. Young unmarried maiden looked

lung splitter.

little damsel of sixteen, the daughter of a the airs of a real queen; but the reproach was more than I could stand, and I tried to was deemed venial, in view of what was run again, but he seized hold of remaining generally acknowledged, that she was, in- coat tail, and rather than run the risk of deed, the devoted friend and consort of her having to appear in public wearing a im that of the stiff court of Copenhagen, at royal husband. She alone succeeded in promptu roundabout, I concluded to stay chasing away the spirit of profound de- where I was. I staid. "Young man," said my matter-of-fact jection which settled upon the King in the latter years of his life, under the burden of

creditor, "I hope you will cancel this little bill. I don't like to have your name on my books. You are regarded as a dangerous ennabled to become what even his personal character, a conspirator I may say, and persons seeing your name on my books anamies do not dispute-the best monarch may suspect the of being in complicity Denmark has had these three hundred with you, and I may get into serious trouble. *

"Scrutch my name out," said I, Aif you We are governed too much. I have fordon't want it on your books, scratch it out. I'shan't regard it as an indignity. I gotten the name of the individual who first will lend you a piece of rubber if it is perpetrated this wise saying, but I think he

written in pencil. Scratch it out by all must have been a man who was imprisoned means.' on the charge of conspiracy, just as I .was, "But," said my gallant creditor, "the when, for a series of days, I couldn't put noney, the money.'

on a clean collar without special permit "O, that's all right," I said, "never from "headquarters." I was governed too much-emphatically too much, and I began

to you all my life than to cheat you out to fear that I never would be governed any less, but-"eternal vigilance is the price That was a stunner. He knew not what of liberty." Having a small quantity of line of Mecklenburg Strelits, was chosen to eternal vigilance on hand for which 1 had to say. My straightforward, honest demen nor overcame him like a summer cloud, and

> saying another word. The next man I met scrutinized my tailless coat closely, and he remarked that he But there is an unpleasantness in the en

was glad I had cleared my skirts of the charges that had been preferred against me. I despise a wretched joke ; always did I told the individual in question he must get out of my way or I would measure his that distance lends enchantment to the view longth on the sidewalk. He left at once,

and was exactly right. You see the condition I am in. My occupation's gone. My friends shun me, and my me I had the mark of Cain on my brow. I told acquaintances don't know me at all. I'm a very miserable man, but, after all, 1' don't think there ever was but one great mistor

my parents. If they he ar bad been born her sweet little nose, and putting extra young lady with a fine tenor voice called when they are sharply chased. presure on the letator labit superioris alagress me a base wretch, another said I was a (that's the muscle-that curls the lip, 1've, cold blooded villain, and a third did not been told) she muttered in a deep, guttural besitate to say that I was a human in fiend

roice that sounded like bologue sausage, shape, or words to that effect. We may be "Murderer 1" She pronounced the word happy yet. Although I am branded as a as if it were spek with seventeen r's and a conspirator, although there is a blot upon my effectacter that all the blotting paper in I replied as follows, trying to make an the world can't remove, yet I will struggle expression of indignation ripple over my on, on, on (three times) until I shall triumph unsullied countenance, "Miss," (and I felt in the end To quote the dying words of that I ought to be telling a falsehood if 1 the immortal Webster, 'I'm not dead yet."

wasn't when I called her "Miss,") said I, Perbaps you may hear from me hereafter,

our captain geomed anxious. Coming on deck frequently with his pes-lacket of and soul-wester fied under his ohis, be paged the deck rapidly, talking in low tones to the mate, with his eyes to windward. The night crew dark, darker, malil it was almost impossible to see. Everything was quiet on deck. The men. gathered together, hartinga to the dull monning of the wavel and the sound of the wind as it ewept through the . Eight bells struck; our watch was relieved for the next four hours. ... As we has tened below. I heard an old tar groupblad

"No use turning in to-night." ... Abother growled, "I wish we ward in h-i-l, or out of this." Bloop had searcely closed size eyes before the cry of "All hands on deck" aroused us roughly from our slumbers, and many a dream of home. Hastening on deck we found the suow

falling fast, and the wind blowing a galg. The sky above was black, but to windward blacker, gloomier. One dark mass of impenetrable night opread itself like a pall over us. The order was given to furl the mizzen royal. I sprang sloft-scarcely reaching the end of my journey upwards before the storm burst upon us with terrible fury. It was impossible for me alone in furl the sail, so'l let it flap. Seafing mysell on the yard as confortably at pircons stances would permit to wait for assistance. I began to enjoy the scene at an elevation of an hundred and fifty feet above the raging raves. On dack there seemed to reign the ulinost confusion. Lantern lighth were glancing here and there. Ever and anon could faintly be heard the hoarse topes of command, and the wild ory of the men as hey strained at the ropes. Hnow and sleet foll in blinding torrents. The wind shricked wildly. The waves rolled at an awfal height, lashing themselves into foam, and dashing against our ship as if anxious for our detruction. Rolling and pitching, our brave ship struggled and tossed about like a chip, one minute rising on the top of a mountain wave, and seeming for a few seconds to be suspended in mid air, then pitching forward, the bows would be buried deep in the black waters. Rolling from one side to the other. the waves dashed over our bulwarks, whilst the timbers groaned and creaked, and every

mast, rope, and beam was strained to the utmost. A sailor soon came to my help and the sail was furled. Returning to the deck, we found the men toiling at the pump. Our ship was leaking.

Long we worked, with difficulty Reoping our fest, for the rolling of the vessel. No ope raised a isong as the wheel of the pump went round and round, but wat, cold, but from City Point, where she left Ulysees gry, gloomy; weary, we grasped the tail rope, (a rope fastened to the bump-brake, by which the pumps are worked,) and still toiled on. Now a heavy booming sound startled us. Rushing forward, we found madly if the wind. Before it could be taken in there was nothing loft but tatters. Still the wind blew fiercor, and the waves rolled higher. Day downed almost like ight-dark, gloomy, cheeric's.

With a crash the main-sail split ; all hands were ordered aloft to furl it. The rigging was covered with men; and the sail suff with ice. For four hours we labored, until our hands and feet and no sense of life in them, and we struck them against each other to bring back the warm blood. Once the sail blew over our heads ; all held fast on's Island gave birth to a boy a few days for their lives; one poor fellow was dashed since. It is hardly necessary to say that overhoard, and found a grave in the blue, the officer was a woman. The Sandusky briny occun he loved so well. No effort Register is responsible for the story, the was made to save him. We loft him to struggle aloue, knowing it might be our -----There is a Tennessee refugee at Cario | fate the next minute.

And his consider fait suid free, "Let us turn adrift this beygar, "List us turn adrift this beygar, "This churk of low degree; For ho taints the balmy odors That blow to you and me, As we travel—selling, seiling, Over the sunny ses." "The ship is mine." said the beggar-That churl of low dogree; "And we're all of us sailing, sailing, To the grave, o're tho sumy sea. And you may not, and you canros, (het bu of mine or me

iet na of mine or me;

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER.

-When is a lady like a spoon ! When she is in-tes-resting.

thoritatively that "Old Abe's last" is a very big thing.

ladies in Northampton, Mass , have recently been seized in the streets in the evening and There have lately been a number of de-

serters to the enemy from the army of the Potomac, mostly from among the alien substitutes.

-General Wayne, who commands one of the bodies of rehels in Georgis, is a son of Judge Wayne of the United States Supreme Court.

----- A letter from China states that when he imperialists took Nankin they cut off the heads of the rebels to the extent of nearly ten thousand."

.----Some one with a close knowledge of human nature says, a great many persons wish to live their lives over again, because they see whare they might have sinned, and didn't.

----Information has been received from Kansas of the destruction of two large trains of Government supplies for the Indians, and fears are entertained for the safety of the third.

---- It is reported as a fact of great significance that Mrs. Grant, (General Grant's wife) arrived at Washington on Thursday, in good health and spirits.

----- A company has been formed in New York which expects to grow rich in followtune occured to me; that was the birth of ing in the wake of blockade runners and savage, she did. She elevated the apex of I would be all right. A few hours non a picking up the cotton they throw overboard one of the sails torn loose, and flapping

---- The female operators in the Eastern cotton mills are adopting the Bloomer cos tume as a working dress, as being less liable to become entangled in the machinery and it is besides quite a novelty.

for money," said a finely dressed gentleman to a beggar boy who had asked for alms. "I asked for what I thought you had the most of," was the boy's reply.

----- A rebel officer imprisoned on 'John-

mind the money. I would rather owe it he took his departure peaseably, without

Go ask old England who o'erturned her throne And filled it with a minion of their own? Who deluged Europe in its children's gore, "And prayed long prayers, and drank, and fought, and swore?

Who slaw their sovereign for the love of God, Then ruled the people with an iron rod? Who dwelt in Europe till the blood stained earth Spewed forth the monsters it had given birth, Then left their nomes, and with the brand of Cai Fled in the Mayflower o'er the trackless main, To 'scape storn justice at the people's hand, And stir up discord in a distant land? Then ask the troubled ghosts of Regnod's dead, Who smote the friendly hand that gave them bread ?

Who burned the homes of those who welcom

gave When first the Pilgrims came across the wave; Murdered the monarchs of the western wild, Nor spared the dying Indian's wife and shild ? Then ask who kindled persecutions dire. To vent the Pilgrim father's godly ire; Found sanction in the law for every ill, And changed the word of God to suit their will; Welcomed their brothren to a martyr's fate, And hated witches with a Christian hate; Followed wherever superstition lod, Destroyed the living and condemned the dead? The children followed where their parents trod, Called God their conscience, and their conscience God :

Obeyed the promptings of their hearts along, Made "higher laws" by standards of their own, Reached forth to claim our country's common soil.

And kept our borders in perpetual broff f Refused our brother what the compact gave, And sought to bind him as he bound his slave; Cursed Union when its ties were deep and strong, To renu the States asunder labored long, And when the bonds of love were severed far, Eindled the finnes of fratricidal war.

New England's hills and vales might speak and

Of deeds which caused a blush of shame in hall ; But enowning all, the most gigantic crime Which stands recorded on the scroll of Time, Is that which set in motion deadly strife, And marshaled hosts against the Nation's life ; Which scaled in blood our proud Republic's And reared a despot's throne above its temb.

The worthy sons of those old Pilgrim sires. Have madly lighted Revolution's fires ; Have torn our mighty Union, State from Sta And made a bond of love a bond of hate; Rich the of inferidably they have torn apart, And plantel hatted in s Erbfante heart ; Mere set fanticipm's firer aglew,

mbardment of Copenhagen by the British Getting to the dangerous boundry of thirty fleet, at the time when the crown of Den-Miss Rasmussen now resolved to bemark did not seem to be worth many years' cousin of the reigning king, and having as milliner and dressmaker, working for the two daughters, and being only forty years of age, had hope of still possessing male tomers. One evening, coming home late offspring. Under these circumstances, the from her work, she was arrested-at lenst this is the Copenhagen story-by the sight prospects of young Prince Frederick apof a fire, and with wonted energy ranged peared to be not particularly brilliant; and herself among the human chain of assistants his father being a proud, though singularly. whose hands passed the pails of water from unostentatious man, he was left almost enthe capal to the fire, engine. She had not tirely to himself, and permitted to grow up been there long when she nerceived that a amongst peasants, sailors, and soldiers, gentleman opposite. busy in handing pails, from whom he imbibed strongly democratic stared very hard at her as if trying to re-

cognize an acquaintance. Sue recognized When only four years of age a great mishim at once; it was his Royal Highness. fortune befel the poor boy. His parente, Prince Frederick, heir to the throne of Dan after several years of unhappiness, were mark. The confingration being subdied, separated by a divorce, which decreed that Prince Frederick gallantly offered her his he should be torn from his affectionate arm, to a roompany Miss Rasmusson to her mother and be left under the care of humble lodging, and in a few months after strangers. Among strangers, accordingly, she found herself installed in a pretty he grew up, the father being so entirely little vils on the island of Amager, from engrossed by political affairs, in the course of which the orewn of Norway was placed which, at the end of a year she emigrated to a larger mansion, with numerous seron his head for four short months, as almost vants about her. Here she had the satisto forget the existence of his son. faction of learning the divorce of Prince A new marriage, which gave Frederick step-mother, estranged the parential feeling Frederick from his second wife after a union

still more, and the young prince was glad of five years. Princess Caroline returned enough when, at the age of sixteen, he was to Mecklenburg-Strelltz, and Louise Baspermitted to leave Denmark on travels mussen was declared favorite ef itile. King Charles VIII. died of the 20th of through Europe, nominally to complete his education, in reality to begin it. He duly, January, 1843, and the same day his son made the then customary tour de l' Earope, ascended the throne as Frederick VII. One began to feel ashamed of myself. Besidee and then settled down for several years at of his first acts was to elevate Louise Rasmussen to the rank of Baromens Danner,

Geneva Here, in the country of Jean Jacques which title was advanced soon after to that denly cheek. It was the indicator of that Rossess, he imbibed ultra-republican prin- of Countess. The matter created some dia- dargerous sort of loyalty that vauses tenciples, for the reception of which his previous training, or absence of training, had judged less severely when it was found that pour tales of blood into the company

the royal favorite used, whatever influence already well fitted him. Already well fitted him.
With these ideas Prince Frederic the varies of the possessed ion possessed in the possessed into the survey is the bridder with the possessed into the survey is the bridder with the possessed into the survey is the bridder with the possessed into the survey is the bridder with the possessed into the survey is the bridder with the possesse with the bridder with the possesse with the possesse with the posses with the possesse with the possesse with the posses with the possesse withe possesse with the possesse with With these ideas Prince Frederick want she possessed for the bunefit of the poor.

under more favorable circumstances than and 1 indeavored to give slight curl to my dome slesdy, and accordingly settled down own levalor labit sup-fiddlesticks !-- that you do now. Yours, hopefully .-- BEAU name is too long to write again, "Miss," HACKETT, in Chicago Times.

said I, speaking in the following language, "I am no murderer, as far as heard from and I think the returns are all in." 🔸 Methought I had her. But no! She came back at me with tenfold fury. "Monster !" sne thundered. (Did you ever hear Charles Reade, entitled the Eighth Coman elderly young lady thunder? You mandment:

don't want to, I reckon.) "Monster," she Henry Carey was a man of genius. reiterated and repeated again, "you have wrote for the theatre with immediate and

sought to bathe your sanguinary bands in human gore." "What I me?" said I, "me? Innocent "What I me?" said I, "me? Innocent "What I me?" said I, "me? Innocent to lyrical art; and a rare.combination of two rare'islents, he invented immortal Moreover, I've got no gore shout me, ex-cept in my shirt. Would yok have a re-tion and Anthem: for this he desarred a nencept in my shirt. Would you have a retional Anthem; for this he deserved & pen-sion, and a niche in Westminister Abbey. spectable young man like me wear a shirt

poured out her soul in a flood of thick tears, I was sorry for what I had said-1 I discovered the crimson tinge of overwhelming loyalty developing itself upon her mai

content at first among the people, but was der females to visit Camp Monglas and

dant's cars. Let me tell you that morean' word goes a great way at Camp Douglas for

truth of which it sffrms. FATE OF HENRY CAREY. AUTROR OF "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN." who was married when she was fifteen,

and gave birth to eleven children, three . The following extract is from a work by sets of triplets and one of twins, within the next four years. She lost her husband at Stone river.

> has issued her twelfth annual protest evident as the right of a hen to crow ; there

is no use in arguing the case. ----- A company has been formed in Penn sylvania with a million dollars capital, to

son, and a none in wesiminister Abbey. In a looge age he wrote chastely. He never inke sugar and syrup from orn, uider professor Groessling's patent, the Profes-sor selling out his claims for \$600,000. It there were no convrights it songs. Mark die, but she didn't. While the then are and a function of three and a his lines and his tunce while follows: there were no convrights it songs. Mark the consequences of that gap in the law. While the then are and a function of three and a his lines and his tunce while follows: the consequences of the song in the law.

die, but she didn't. "O, oruel, eruel monster," she cried, "wouldst drive me mad ?" I studied thoughtfully for a moment, and replied, "My angel, I think'I may say with more than superhuman candor, I wouldst." She turned away from me sadly and Date of the bone. All respect the own was an author, an inventor !" And so in the Date of an interprise for while for a moment, she turned away from me sadly and Date of thick in a superhuman candor, I She turned away from me sadly and Date of the bone. The source is the enriched others and Date of the bone. The source is the enriched others and Date of the bone. The source is the enriched others and Date of the bone. The source is the enriched others and Date of the bone. The source is the enriched others and Date of the bone. The source is the enriched others and Date of the bone. The source is the enriched others and Date of the bone. The source is the enriched others and Date of the bone. The source is the enriched others and Date of the bone. The source is the enriched others and Date of the bone. The source is the enriched others and Date of the bone. The source is the enriched others and Date of the bone. The source is the enriched others and Date of the bone. The source is the enriched others and Date of the bone. The source is the enriched others and Date of the bone. The source is the enriched others and Date of the bone is the enriched others and Date of the bone is the enriched others and Date of the bone is the enriched others and Date of the bone is the enriched others and Date of the bone is the enriched others and Date of the bone is the enriched others and Date of the bone is the enriched others and Date of the bone is the enriched others and Date of the bone is the enriched others and Date of the bone is the enriched others and Date of the bone is the enriched others and Date of the bone is the enriched others and Date of the bone is the enriched others and Date of the bone is the enriched others and Date of the y million cars listening with rapture, was fleeced to the bone. All respect the own bat the sower For whyle The sower was as author, an inventor!", And so in the midst of success that enriched others and left him bare; in the midst of the poor, anselfash soul's attempt to fould clarify for distressed. afferformers, flatter, suddenly rapies ender the double agony of heart full of, woges and an empty belly, fift the man bis pockes. This of the when next yen hear, "Gid save the Queen."

At last, with great effort, we succeeded in furling the mainsn'i and returned to the, deck again. Throughout that whole day the storm raged; the waves frequently dashing over the vessel in a mass five and

ten feet deep, and carrying everything before them. . Often completely burried in against taration without suffrage. The salt water, we were forced to cling fast to natural right of woman to be man is as the ropes and rigging to prevent ourselves from being swept into destruction, Towards night the gale began to abate; and

when morning again broke we found our selves becalmed ; not a breath of air was stirring, although the sea still ran very high.

Many more storms like the one I have described, were we forced to encounter before we succeeded in doubling the dreaded

bis poekes. Think of this when next you hear, "God as to the north, and one to the south, and he will give them strawbwriek, and the point and many of the point and the p