Beleet Poetry and Miscellany.

THE SAPBATH. BY EBEKEZER ELLIOTT.

Sabbath boly ! To the lowly, Bill thou art a welcome day, When thou comest earth and ocean. Shade and brightness, rest and motion

Bun-waked forest. Bird, that soarest O'er the mute empurpled moor, Throstle-song that stream-like flowest, Wind that o'er the dew-drop goest,

Little river. Young for ever ! Cloud, gold-bright with thankful glee. Mappy woodbine, gladly weeping, Gnat, within the wild rose keeping, Oh, that they were blessed as se

Sabbath holy! For the lowly Paint with flowers thy glittering sod! For affliction's sons and daughters, Bid thy mountains, woods and waters, Pray to God, the poor man's God !

From the fever. (Idle never Where on Hope, Want bars the door) From the gloom of airless alleys, 'Lead thou to green hills and valleys Weary landlord's trampled poor.

Pale, young mother, Gasping brother, Sister toiling in despair, Grief-bowed sire, that life long diest White lipped child, that sleeping sighest, Come and drink the light and air

Tyrants curse ye. While they nurse ye. Life for deadliest wrongs to pay; Yet, O Sabbath! bringing gladness Unto hearts of weary fadness, Still art thou "The Poor Man's Day."

NEVER BE POSITIVE

A tale of Circumstantial Gvidence.

"VERY well, Morley, if that's all, Pil swear to the fellow's identity! I've not a shadow of doubt upon the subject-none!"

"Eh! What's that, Tom?-Do what?-Swear to some man's identity?"

"Yes, sir: the poacher we seized vesterday crossing the park. Morley has some qualmish doubts wheather other night, in the woods; and as we took him without arms orgame, merely in the path of the lower coppies, he does not like to detain him unless he is quite certain of having the right man. After the mistake at Stanford, it might be awkward, you know."

"Av. indeed! Sir John does well to pause: and if he us, he would do better to let the man go free."

"Go free! My dear uncle, only consider the game!-

"Well, if you have none-no fraction of misgiving-

The speaker, a fine old man-one of a race now well nigh extinct, the English country squire-rose, as he spoke, from the seat he had taken upon a fallen tree in his nephew's park, and laid a hand upon the shoulder of each young man who stood by him:

"You wonder, boys, to hear a veteran sportsman plead either superanuated or mad. But I have a warning ed. memory ever present when I hear the question of identity discussed: and when I tell you what it is, you will, I think, agree with me, that nothing less than a certainty so positive that it is impossible to hesitate, should make one man take that terrible oath which fastens upon another the perpetration of crime.

"Forty years ago, I was in the commission of the peace Bench then boasting some of the cleverest men in the division as its magistrates. About ton miles from my place was the family seat of the Whartons, occupied by the head of the race, a stern old man, who, with the possessions of a prince, lived the life of a miser. He had one tates-a very hateful right in a successor, and one need- ered vein. ing to be most tenderly exercised: but exerting it as Charles Wharton did, stretching such an obnoxious authority to its utmost limit, even a milder man than his uncle must have detested him. At last, when his hate likely?' was at its fullest, Minnie, who had been, for a few years, in Scotland, under the care of her mother's family, came back to the Abbey-from being the pet and darling of her aunts' to the cheerless home of a penurious father. who scarcely exchanged a dozen words with her at a time. In her wanderings about the grounds, she met nothing he swore to-day to have blood." her cousin, who, struck by her beauty, and guessing who she was, accosted her. They walked on, talking of pleasant things, and the first hour of peace and happiness Minnie had spent for some months, now passed. When companion to her father, but he was in one of his coldest moods; so her heart failed her, and she was silent .before antumn leaves began to change, Charles and Minhis Wharton were pledged lovers-while now, for the first time, when she confessed her innocent love, she

"'He hates me, Minnie, because all these wide acres when I give them back to you, as their sweet mistross,

and the stormy scenes he had roused and revelled in."

from him. "'Oh, I fear! I fear!' said Minnie, covering her eyes with her hands, as if to shut out the image of her terrible parent.

"Why-why, my own love? Do you but say yes, and you shall be mine, in despite of father or fate! Minnie.

thrown open, and Charles Wharton passed out, saying, them, Charles started, and his lip slightly curled. as he did so-'I have sworn it!-and, by the sky above me, Minnie is mine, though I win her with my blood!"

daughter, and, trembling so piteously that she had no "that she was Miss Wherton's maid, and that she was power to stand, she came before him. In the calm tones engaged to the young man beside her, one of the colonel's of concentrated rage, he spoke the horrible words of a foresters; that early in the previous morning she had gone father's curse; and, though she fell senseless at his feet out to meet her lover in the park, and that they had walkto bid her maid take her from his sight. A brain fever observed their master coming towards the spring coppies. his head bandaged and his face drawn aside with agony, -no unlikely consequence of such a shock-eusued, and where the body was afterwards found; that they concealed a man was laid, so frightfully like him we had heard sen-Minnie's life was despaired of; yet no symptoms of soft- themeselves until he should have passed through, when, tenced to his death but the day before, that we started as oning did her father show, nor did he ever once-though just as they thought themselves out of sight, he turned if his spirit had met our gaze. Bending over the bed, her her plaintive wailing rang sadly through the corridorenter her room, or speak a single inquiry: that she lived, and the trees and brushwood intercepted their view; the about eighteen years of age. She never raised her head hearing as he passed her room.

"Minnie had been ill a fortnight, when one morning a gentle tap upon the window of her chamber called the nurse to it-and, his hair damp with the night-dew, his face pale with watching, and his powerful frame trembling with anxiety, Charles Wharton stood before her .-She had never, till then, seen him, and the impression made upon her by his appearance at that hour, clad in he dress of one of his own keepers, was ever after firmy stamped upon his own mind.

"Let me see her, nurse-oh, for the love of Heaven, her hesitate, 'for it will be useless. I will see her, even if her father and all the fiends stood in my way. Call im now, if you will; but in his face I will still see her.'

"He entered as he spoke, and went to the bed. There lay Minnie; her long, fair hair, which ought to have been cut off, but which had been spared in pity to its beauty, hung, tossing on her pillow; her lips black with Charles looked surprised, but said nothing, merely rais- he has been guilty of a great crime known only to myhe is the man who escaped from us, in the scuffle, the fever, her eyes wild, but unconscious, rambling hither and thither without recognition, and her arms bared of their covering by her constant restlessness, formed a sad contrast to his late interview.

"For a moment, all unused to such a scene, and perceiving that her eyes fell upon him, he fancied she knew him, and he exclaimed, in ecstacy: 'It is I, Minnie; my is not as sure as that youder bright sun now shines over darling Minnie, speak to me!' But almost before the words were spoken, her brief notice had passed away. and she was gazing upon the window. For nearly an besides, I have no doubt at all, and I was present at the hour he stayed in that melancholy room, listening to her wordless moaning. At first, the agony of her sufferings seemed to overpower him, but gradually his brow began sciously: then he rose from his knees, and turning to the nurse, he said:

"She does not know me-I see it now. I did not natural old man, that if she does, from that hour ven- the strange threats he had used? Nordid I, till long afgence will be my sole end in life, and I will take such a terwards, lose the conviction-though, as one of the visthus for a suspected peacher, and, I dare say, think me hear it-I swear it-here, by the bed of her he has kill-

"He bent over, and fixed his lips upon her pale brow, Farewell, my own, my angel Minuie; fear nothing, for I will watch over you; if you could be moved with safety, I would take you now, in his very teeth. If I lose you man. You are aware that I have no means of learning -rest. rest. Minnie, for tears of blood shall be wept to exactly the state of my plighted wife. Thear, indeed, give your spirit peace. Take care of her, nurse; for every hour of case your attention gives her, the minutes the tody, and I pine to know truly how her mind bears for this county, and, a healthy active fellow of thirty, I shall be paid in gold; it will not be for long-not very up under this calamnity. You know her, and she values was considered a somewhat useful addition, even to a long, shall she be at his mercy.' And as he passed out and trusts you. Will you do me so much kindness as to he shook his clenched hand in the air.

"Three hours after this; before the frightened nurse had well recovered from her panic, the whole house echoed with the terrible news that Colonel Wharton had insult her-tell her that I am innocent of the foul charge been found murdered in a coppice about a mile from the they make against me. As God lives in heaven-as I child, a daughter. A most beautiful creature was Min- Abby. One of the keepers, in going his rounds, had disnie Wharton; gentle and generous, graceful as a fairy, covered the body; and in a few minutes from the first inand blithe as a bird, no one ever looked upon without telligence reaching the house, the murdered man was saw the murdered man from the hour I parted with him, loving her; how she came to be the child of that misera- brought in. Medical aid was quickly procured, for peo- in his library, to that I looked upon him dead. You do ble old man. Dame Nature has it among her whims to ple fled here and there, winged by terror and wonder, as not believe me. It matters not : she will! Hugh sir! answer for. I said every one loved Minnie, but I am If the angry spirit of the dead still ruled them; but it do you think I love her.? Should I add the bar of a wrong: her father did not! Courteous as a high bred needed not the experienced eye of a surgeon to see that slaughtered father to those already between us? Men soldier of the ancient school he was always, even in his all skill was fruitless-the soul was gone. On the tem- devour the marvellous, or they would laugh at such a austero parsimony, but he never forgave his daughter the | ple was the only mark of violence, yet that was enough | charge ! crime of not being a son, and so letting the broad lands to account for death; a heavy blow, dealt by some blunt of Wharton pass away to a nephew he detested. Bitter- instrument, had shattered the skull, and the brains were ly did Colonel Wharton and his heir abhor each other; mingled with the gray hair. There appeared to have turn the stronger. Law Minnie, as he requested; but, some unusual clause in the deed of entail gave young been but a slight struggle, if any, though the clothes of fortunately, she was still to ill too be made aware of the Wharton a power of enquiry and supervision over the cs- the deceased were wet with the blood oozing from a sev- truth.

"'I can do no good.' said the surgeon, after carefully xamining the body. ... Who can have done this?

"His nephew, Mr. Charles Wharton; who else so "Hush, woman!' exclaimed the startled doctor, as

the nurse, who had entered the room, replied to his question, 'Do you know what you say?' "Yes, sir-'tis a horrid deed, bad as the old man used

the whole country, far and wide, had heard the hideous be the result what it would, he was fearless-scornful, la this way on glided the summer; and no wonder that, tule that Colonel Wharton had been murdered, and that with his haughty lip curling in a strange distain. he lookthe officers, Charles was found; and upon the breast of of innocence. He was asked the usual question; to learned the enmity subsisting between her father and lov- the velvoteen jacket he had worn in his visit to Minnie's which he answered, in tones clear and unfaltering as sick room, were clots of blood, scarcely yet dry; the right | they had ever been on the cover's side : wristband of his shirt, too, was stoined and torn. When | "I am innocent, my lord. I shall say nothing more, stricken, and at once accounted for the blood upon his tice. Only that this is a public record, I would not say buthened only with myself, he will learn to look kindly clothes, by saying, that on his way from the Abbey to so much; but that, with the chronicle of my death, may even upon me, said Charles, as Minnie clung, shiver- the cottage where he then was, he had been attacked by go forth the protest of innocance. ing, to him when he described the Colonel's aversion, a dog, which he had stunned, if not killed, by a blow

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 2, 1848.

FONWARD.

he should see her father, confess their love, and ask her wrapped himself in the armor of his own pride and con with you any other magistrate you can soonest find, fidence, and neither answered or asked a question.

oner. His arms were folded, and his teeth set; not a herve moved; and it was only by the starting muscles of self started up, and, in five minutes, were in the carbe you but true, and you shall be my wife, though death stands in my path.' And he drew the trembling girl nearer and closer to him, while she shuddered in his embrace as if some horrible forchooding crept over her. "The next day, at a wild gallop, the pace he always exaggeration, his visit to Minnie's chamber; then the jail. When we stopped, our conductor sprang from rode, young Wharton crossed his uncle's park, and pale lips quivered, and the eyelids fell lower over the eye, throwing the reins upon his horse's neck, to wander but that all. His solicitor was in attendance; and when where be listed entered the old Abbay Hull, and, in a all the evidence had been apparently given, be submitfew minutes, stood before the colonel. What was spo- ted that no case had been made out against his client; at ken at that stormy interview none can tell; but, that it any rate, nothing to justify his detention in custody. Just was such, the loud tones of the speakers, and their faces then, a loud sobbing was heard in the hall, and the door ghastly with passion, too plainly revealed. At last, with opening, admitted a constable, bringing in a young girl, it was him. Not a feature, not a gesture, differs. He is a violence threatening dertruction, the library door was about twenty, and a man not much older. On secting dying from a wound occasioned by a fall from a horse.-

"Oh, Mr. Wharton, do not look so; indeed, I could not help coming-indeed, I could not; and her tears fell "When he was gone, Colouel Wharton sent for his faster. After much vain questioning, she sobbed out; nor the colonel till she saw him dead in the other room." the grace of a princess:-Every word of this was confirmed by her lover, and the strictest cross-examination failed to shake their oxidence. "but you will instruct me. This man is my busband; strictest cross-examination failed to shake their evidence.

> ing his eyes when his attorney said: sure he is the man you saw ? Be careful. Remember how strong likenesses are.

cient to fix his features and figure in our memories, with fession I shall make for him. His name is Murraylittle fear of mistaking them for others. So thought the Philip Marray; illegitimate son of the lute Colonel Whar-

overcome by anger and love, was the murdorer. With bow-which was all that passed between us-that everyapologizing for d ing so, he said: - I have a request to make, that I can place in none but the hands of a gentledaily reports from the surgeon : but he deals only with see her, and cheer her, if she needs it? Tell her to trust me even now; and if she has a doubt-for sickness engenders mistrust and fancies, otherwise I would not so love her-as I believe in this book-and his hand rested on the Bible-I am utterly, wholly innocent! I never

shook my belief in his guilt-but only that it might re-

"Very soon after, the assizes came on; a true bill was man on the circuit, with a leader retained and brought them; and it will have horrid payment; 'twasn't for unwavering testimony of the girl, who swore most positively to the indentity of the prisoner with the man she "The yulgar are always lovers of the marvellous; and had seen in the park, there seemed no shadow of a to her eager listeners the woman recounted Charles vis- doubt. Yet all our precenceived ideas of the apperance she returned to the Abby she would have named her the false, decided he had done the ruthless deed they choose to mask his consciousness of crime; but there sought. looked upon. Before night Charles was arrested; and was no such manner in the prisoner. Dauntless-as if. his nephew was in custody for the crime. At a game- ed upon the court. It was most puzzling. All we heard keepers's cottage, where he had been at first denied to loudly proclaimed his guilt; all we saw as loudly spoke the living man beside me, who, but for God's powerful

The judge looked keenly at the glorious figure he in: but women azo strange inconsistencies, and, I sup- gore. Upon going to the place he described, the dog was barristers leaned across the table to gaze upon the man of them to a close proximity with his nose. Pose, his handsome face and figure won her girlish fan- found, and so much of suspicion was removed; still the who spoke so calmly of his fate, and the ladies wept cy. He always soomed to me a poet's idea of a fallen magistrates did not think themselves justified in setting louidy as the judge put on the fatal cap. The sentence ted, mum—it smeller in angel embodied—daring, haughty, bold and brave.— him at liberty until the inquest had sat, and he was dewas passed, and dodmed to die a felon's death. Charles At this instant, the lobster's claw closing with a

Come instantly, has I become when an "The jury met, saw the body, the place where it had had signed by the surgeon who had been attend-

been found, and then heard the evidence. I was in the ling Minnie Referring this note at once to the case by room, and closely watched the proceedings and the pris- Mr. Wharton which we were oven then discussing. Sir John Mostyn, (your fathor, my boy), our host, and my the box, and rushed into the house. We followed, and were met by Mr. Roberts. He was pale with anxiety and astonishment.

" There lies in that room, ' he said, pointing to an inner door, a man so like Charles Wharton, that if I had notseen him in his cell two hours since, I should swear Something is on his mind. God knows whether that poor fellow's words may not be true, and he is innocent of his undle's murder. The very man may be here .-At any rate, something is wrong; and I have sent for you to take any depositions he may be induced to make, for, as surely as the day dawns, he will never live to see

it. Come with me. We did so, and entered a small, low room, where, on with a wild cry for mercy, he no otherwise noticed it than ed together for some time, when at some distunce they a bed, in a dress just such as young Wharton had worn, and walked beside the coppice, instead of entering it, face hidden in the pillow, was a young girl, apparently he only knew by the low meaning he could not help next time they saw him he had been joined by the prist on our entrance, but as Mr. Roberts passed round to the oner." And here the witness sobbed so pitconsly that it side of the dying man, she looked fearfully up into his was with great difficulty the coroner could induce her to face, revealing as she did so, her own, of such great proceed. "They were very frightened," she said, when beauty that I have seldom seen its equal. 'Will be die! they saw Mr. Charles, for they knew the scene likely to she asked, in a voice of agony. In less than four hours, follow, as it was she who had taken Miss Minnie from I fear-probably before morning. 'Oh, no, no, no? oh, the floor on which she had fallen, when her father had sweet Mother, no!-unconfessed, without a pricat, and cursed her so sadly. They were too far off to hear what this horrible weight upon his soul! Oh. sir, save him! was said, and too frightened at the idea of being found for his soul's sake arouse him!-Philip, Philip!' and she listoning, to do so attentively; but they saw Colonel tossed her long ringlets back, and placed her fair hands, Wharton turn back to the coppice, and the prisoner, on which we now saw the marriage ring glittering, or after standing a moment or two, as if thinking, follow cach side of her husband's head, and kissed him. He ot me see her! do not refuse me!' he exclaimed, seeing him. They then seized the opportunity to escape, and stirred faintly. Philip, do you hear me? Annio-it is parted on leaving the wood; but after she had gone some Annie: shall I speak? do you know what I say? may I way, she looked back and saw Charles rush from it tell?- He moved his lips. Bless you! God absolve across the park, and did not see him again until now, and bless you!' she exclaimed; then turned to us with

self and one other; for this deed another man is condemn "Look at Mr. Wharton, young woman. Are you ed to die. He came here to-day to make the prisoner's innocence known; but the horse that brought us reduced him to the state you see. He is perfectly sensible, I be-"Every eye turned upon him, and none of us but lieve; is he not, sir?" (to Mr. Roberts) "and God and felt that a very cursory glance, indeed, would be suffi- our Blessed Lady will give him strongth to sign the conwitness, for, with a yet louder burst of sorrow, she ex- ton, by a most cruelly deceived mother, who, though claimed -- Oh, no ! I could never mistake him. "I have her marriage had been a secret one, till within a week watched him and dear Miss Minnie too often. God help of her death believed herself his wedded wife, and Phil-her! God help her! She will now surely die. ** The prisoner starfed to his feet his face flushed for hatred appear up between the father and his ill-used son no suspicion, the very faintest, that you may be wrong—
then let justice take her course. But, if you hate, stop
while you can, and, in God's great name, Tom, let the
lips which had been silont dared to speak, as if unconwhile you can, and, in God's great name, Tom, let the
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" We did so, quickly; for by the gray shade gathering over the tortured face, we saw death was coming; and out the pale of human sympathy, and when a fire for the after a reviving draught given by the surgeon, he rallied | purpose of warming a church, was a thing unheard of sufficiently to hear the depositions road, and sign them, but some enterprising young men who had worshipped "A Roman Catholic priest, who had been sent for, in such a church determined to have the church warm now arrived, and we left the room, stationing, as a mere od by stores. But project encountered the most violent form, a person in the ante-room as custodian of the dying and virulent opposition from all the old people. They man; but, with a lowly reverence, we bent to the brave declared that it should not be-that stoves were not a and loving young wife, who had acted so heroically; for gospel ordinance—that a congregation must suffice to we saw to whose exertions in the right the sufferer had The young men, however, prevailed; and one Sabbath

as the carriage drove furiously back And in half an of the house. The old men and women looked on with hour, as fast as six of my best horses could get over the horror, and held their breath for the result. The exercisroad, Sir John Mostyn and I were on our way to town, es of the church proceeded. Soon a lady fainted away, with Philip Murray's confession. Those were no rail- and in a few minutes another gasped for breath and was found, and, charged with his uncle's murder, Charles road days, but never had I travelled at such a pace before; carried out of the church, and then another. At last a Wharton stood at the felon's bar. The trial was but a and but for such another need, never will I again. That stout burley man swooned and fell. The frightened minrepetition of many another such; and although the first with my own hand, to relieve them from the agony that of the indignant people toward the stoves. The winspecially from town, exerted overy nerve, I do believe killing pace had caused. But though my heart reproachthe jury, long before the closing speech was over, had ed me, as I watched their recling, tottering frames, as tate the offenders out of the house, when le and behold! decided upon their verdict. It was as strong a case of they were led out from the traces, the horrible apparition the stoves were cold ! and not a particle of fire had been circumstantial evidence as I ever heard; and, after the of an innocent man dangling on the scaffold extinguishod the rising pity, and on, on-faster, faster, we wont, in finish them up, and no fire had been made. The triincessant struggle, as that speed only, and barely, could umph of the young adventures of stoves were complete save young Whatton's life. Rousing the Secretary from his bed, we hurried him off to St. Jame's, where, happiit of a few hours before, with her comments; till all, even of guilt were at fault. Defiance, boldness might have ly, the king then was; who, after a brief consultation the cool-headed surgeon, unable to separate the true from been the veil with which a strong-nerved man would with his minister, signed with gladness the pardon we N. Y. Com. Ado.

"A week after that, Charles (happy in the prospect of a speedy union with Minnie, now rapidly recovering) and I followed the body of Philip to the grave; and as the solomusorvice was read, and I looked from the coffin to interposition as by a miracle, would have occupied as left for transmission. narrow a bed, I vowed a solemn yow, never again to be sure of the identity of any human being, unless there was no possible room for even a reasonable doubt. Ever mut pass from you to me: but, oh, dearest and best!— first told of the murder, he seemed paralyzed and horror- for I cannot prove it, while nothing less can satisfy just come upon my memory, saving many a mischief—and since then, the thought of what might have been has 'NEVER BE POSITIVE' is engraven on my heart."

from the butt-end of a gun he had with him; and this was about to sentence to a frightful death; and, as if he Boylston market, (Boston,) last season, a few live lob-"I have often wondered how so gentle a being as explained the fact of his fewling-piece being discovered rend something in that dauntless brow he could not com- ster's, were exposed for sale. A stranger unacquainted Minnie could give her heart to such a man as her cous- in the brow-house of the cottage, sticky, and red with prehend, turned over his notes again, and again. The with itchology came along—at the same time rausing one stance and the prepared paper has every thing to do with inches again, and again. The with itchology came along—at the same time rausing one stance and the prepared paper has every thing to do with prehend, turned over his notes again, and again. The with itchology came along—at the same time rausing one stance and the prepared paper has every thing to do with prehend, turned over his notes again. When Pa said the fellow-" I'll have you prosecu-

A BEAUTIFUL CONTRAST.

-ba reduct then griffenb to mother it me to

a Botten, where company was recoully attificed it it

If it to true as reported, which we

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Only two years after the birth of John Quincy Adams, there appeared in the Mediterranean See, a human spiritinewly born, andowed with equal genius, without the regulating qualities of justice and benevolence, which Adam's possessed in such an eminent degree. A like career opened to both-bern like Adams, a subject of a King-the child of more genial skies, like him became in early life, a patriot and a citizen of a new and great republic. Like Adams, he lent his services to the State in precocious youth and in its hours of need, and won its confidence. But unlike Adams, he would not wait the dull delays of slow and laborious advancement. He He sought power by the hasty road that leads to carnage, and he became like Adams, a supreme magistrate, a consul. There were other consuls-he was not content He thrust them aside and was consul alone. Consular power was too short. He fought two battles and was consul for life. But power confessedly derived from the people, must be exercised in obedience to their will, and must be resigned to them again, at least in death. He desolated Europe afresh, subverted the republic.

imprisoned the patriarch who presided over Rome's comprehensive See, obliged him to pour on his head the sacred oil that made the persons of Kings divine, and their right to re ga indefensible. He was an emperor. But he saw around him a mother, brothers and sisters not ennobled, whose humble state reminded him and the world that he was a picheian, and that he had no heir to wait impatient for the Imperial crown. He scourged the earth again, and again fortune smiled on him oven in his wild extravagance. He bestowed kingdoms and principalities on his kindred-put away the youthful wife of his youthful days-another, a daughter of Hapsburgh's Ledger. Imperial house, joyfully accepted his proud alliance. Offspring gladdened his anxious sight, a diadem was placed on his infant brow, and it received the homage of princes even in its cradle. Now he was indeed a monarch by divine appointment-the first of an endless succession of monarchs who held sway in the earth. He gathered new and great armies from his own land, from sujugated lands. He called forth the young and the brave-one from every household-from the Pyrenees to the Zuyder | ations, like Macbeth's 'Amen.' In such a case he gives Zee-from the Jura to the Ocean. He marshalled them into long and majestic columns, and went forth to seize the universal dominion, which seemed almost within his grasp. But ambition had tempted him too far. The nations of the earth resisted, repelled, pursued, surrounded him. The pageant was ended. The crown fell from his presumptuous head.

The wife that wedded him in his pride, forsook him in the hour when fear came upon him. His child was ravaged from his sight. His kinsmen were degraded to sul, nor even a citizen, but an exile and a prisoner, on a lonely Island, in the wild Atlantic. Discontent attended years of his yet anbroke. manhood, looking off at the carliest dawn and in evening twilight, toward that distant world which had just cluded his grasp. His heart corroded. Death came unlooked for, though it came even then unwelcome. He was stretched on his bed within the fort that constituted his prison.

A few fast and faithful friends stood around with the guards, who rejoiced that the hour, of relief from long and wearisome watching, was at hand, . As his strength was wasted away, delirium stirred up his brain from its long and inglorious functivity. The pageant again remagne. His kindred pressed around him, again invest ter of a long line of Kings again stood proudly by his side, and the sunny face of his child shone out from beneath the diamond that encircled his flowing locks.

The marshals of the empire awaited his command. The legions of the old Guard were again in the field, Once, as I was leaving his cell, after seeing, with a silent did so-and angry words passed between them, all which Philip bore till the cruel old man spoke vile words of his in many battles, replenished, Russia, Austria, Prussia, Denmark and England gathered their mighty hosts to give them battle. Once more he mounted his impatient charger and rushed to the conquest. He waved his sword aloft and cried "Tete de Armee." The feverish vision broke-the mockery ended. The silver cord was loosened, and the warrior fell back upon his bed, a lifeless corpse. This was the end of earth. The Corsican was content. - Gov. Seward.

> EFFECTS OF IMMAGINATION .-- The following anecdot was related by the cele brated Father Taylor, in the course of a recent lecture :

It happened years ago, in the days of old fashioned pits perched up at an elevation which placed them withthe congregation beheld in the church two formidable "Now for London and the Home Secretary!' I said, black stoves, with the pipes traversing the entire length dows were thrown open, and they were about to precipi kindled in either of them. The masons had not time to

THE COPYING TELEGRAPH.—The copying telegraph has been tried from London to Stough; it is calculated it will transmit 400 letters per minute, with a single wire.-

This "copying telegraph" is a most astonishing invention. It is one of the three modes of telegraphing ambedied in Baine's plain, which is now, we are informed, the only system in use in England. It might be distraction. May you both be as happy as the day is more appropriately termed the fac similio telegraph, a it transmits the exact counterpart of the communication

It may startle the incredulous to be told that an exact copy of their writing, signature and all, may be sent a So S "ithson got a wife without popping the question, thousand miles by lightning, yet such is the fact. The and almost before he knew it himself. But we cannot system is based upon electro-chimistry; and the process help thinking he was hurried into matrimony .- Phil. is as simple as eating. The person in Albany who wish - City Item. es to communicate with a friend in New York, writes what he wishes, with a gummy substance upon prepared WHO SMELLS Now.—On a fish woman's stall, in front paper. This is placed upon a cylinder, and at once transmitted to the other extremity. What the operation is, we do not fully comprehend; but the gummy subit. But this we do comprehend: the thing is done, for we have been it. Mr. Bain has a rough model in New York, which hundreds have seen and admired. - Alb:

A CASE OF INTEREST.

About fifteen years ago a respectable married lady lost hor child, and as a sort of balm to hor grief, a few weeks afterwards took and adopted a female infant, of nine er ten months, offered to her by a colored female, living at the outskirts of the city. To whom the child belonged or how she came possessed of it, the colored possessor refused to afford any information whatever. The lady, however, who took the child, a few years afterward died, and the child has since resided with the family of the deceased lady's mother, has been well brought up, and is now a pretty and interesting child, almost to woman growth, of black hair and dark blue eyes. She has learned enough of her history to know that those to whom she owes the care of her infancy and childhood, are not her parents, although they have uniformly extended to her great kindness, she feels herself alone in the world, and daily, as years ripen and strengthen her mind, the one idea of knowing the author of her being. takes deeper and deeper hold of her faculties, so that now, after fifteen years, her solicitude on the subject is at times painfully affecting to witness. Last week, as she was returning from a neighboring store, she discovered an advertisement on the piece of an old newspaper in which a parcel she held in her hand was enveloped. enquiring for a child some years ago lost or stolen, and she has since been more solicitous than ever to have her peculiar situation made public. | Whether she was stolen by the colored female from whom she was taken, or whether she had been left with her and unnaturally deserted afterward, or whether either of her parents are now living, are matters all unknown, and naturally create the liveliest solicitude with the child .- Philadelphia

PECULIARITIES OF DISTINGUISHED MEN.

A Washington letter writer, in describing the peculiarities of some distinguished public men, says:

"ilt is interesting sometimes to see the different ways in which different individuals get out of the same dilemma. Mr. Calhoun is not often at a loss for a word. but occasionally one sticks in his throat, in the pronucia petulant twitch or two at his shirt collar, and runs his bony fingers through his long grey hair till it fairly bristles again. Webster, when bothered for a word, or snarled up in a sentence, almost invariably scratches the inner corner of his left eye carefully with the third finger of his right hand. Failing in this, he rubs his nose quite fiercely with the bent knuckle of his thumb. As a dersicriresort, he springs his knees apart until his legs resemble an eclipsis, then plunging his hands deep in his pockets, he throws the upper section of his body their first estate, and he was no longer Emperor, nor con- smartly forward and the word is bound to come. Gen. Cass, in a similar predicament, passes his hand along the lower edge of his vest. Mr. Benton sinks his voice him there. The wayward man fretted out a few long so that the remainder of his sentence is uninteligible.-Mr. Mangum is violent, and the obdurate word is supplied by Occk-hock-sho! Mr. Johnson, of Maryland. Crittenden and Mr. Hanneghan, are never bothered; they 'speak right on,' and their drafts upon the President's English are never dishonored." EGYPT-ITS PRESENT GOVERNMENT.-When peace was

proclaimed between Egypt and the Ottoman Porte, and Syria was restored to the Sultan, it was stipulated that the Viceroyship of Egypt, should remain forever in the family of Mehemet Ali Pacha. The old Pacha, however has become imbecile and partly insane-he who was once the terror of surrounding countries, and who at one time actually determined to dismember the Turkish Empire, is now entirely childish, superannuated and broken down; and his eldest son, Ibrahim Pacha, a brave and skilful soldier, has been invested with the Caftan, and has arrived at Grand Cairo to assume the government of Egypt. The old Pacha resides in one of his palaces near Cairo, where his tomb is built. In one of his lucid intervals, his young and favorite son, Mehemet Ali Bey. communicated to him the intelligence of his having been superseded in the Government of Egypt, at which he expressed his indignation; but he soon fell into his usual lethargy, and furgot all about it. 4 Ibrahim Pacha is fond of money and very penurious. He will banish a host of. parasites of different nations, in employ of the old government, and make a general reduction of salaries, contending that Egypt never derived any benefit from those foreigners, who, if they could have got their living in their own country, would never have settled in Egypt .-One of those employers, Colt Bey, a physician, and an Englishman by birth, was in this country some fifteen yesrs ago, and is quite an able man. He is still in office. Ibrahim will take care of the fortifications and defences meeting houses, with their pews like pens, and their pul- of his country; but will stop the costly improvements making in the navigation of the Nile. He is not the man of liberal enterprise like his father; but a mere soldier, not particularly attached to commerce, learning or the arts, although he has traveled considerably in Europe. There is but little progress making in the Mussulman Governments of the East, in a change of system, or following the progress of the age. Religious fanaticism is a great barrier to all kinds of improvement.—N.

> How a young man got a wife without intending it. -Mr. Smithson, (an improvement on the clebrated name of Smith.) wished to take Miss Brownly, (another improvement) to the opera. He had been on terms of intimacy with the family for about five years, but never spoke of love, on the contrary he had frequently declared his intention of remaining a bachelor. One morning he put his hand to the bell-handle and was admitted. "Oh, James," exclaimed Miss Jane, "where have you kept vourself so long?" This took Smithson a little aback, for he had spent

> the preceding evening with the family. Before he could answer, however, Jane's brothers and sisters (8 or 10 in number) had gathered about him. Summoning all his courage he said. "I have come to ask you-"Not here, James-not now-oh!" "That is," stammered Smithson, "if you're not engaged-" "Oh! oh! water, quick!" "What's that," inquired her father. "who says she's engaged?" "I did'nt mean-" said Smithson, in confusion, "Of course not," continued Mr. Brownly, "you could'nt suppose such a thing when you have always been our favorite." Then advancing, and taking poor Smithson by the hand, he said-"take her, my boy, she is a good girl, and loves you to long."

Thereupon mother and children crowded upon Smithson and wished him joy, and company coming in at the moment, the affair was told to them as a profound secret.

WORTHY OF ALL PRAISE. The Mississippian says: "Mr. J. S. Hall, who accompanied Governor McNutt on his tour, as the advocate of whig doctrines, declined prosecuting the canvas from the moment that his illustrious companion was stricken down with disease. He remained with the ex-Governor and ministered to him in the kindest manner until douth had performed his terrible work. The thanks of the friends of the decessed are to her, turning his deep and commanding voice into low and musical words for her car—perhaps there is literately that she was fascinated. It was agreed that of his hitherto friends, and their constrained manners, her constrained manners, and the constrained manners are constrained manners, her constrained manners, and the constrained manners are constrained manners, an sincerely tendered to this gentleman. He forgot the par-