#### THE PISHERMAN.

BY J. U. SAXE. There lived an honest fisherman,

I knew him passing well, Who lived hard by a little pond Within a little dell.

A grave and quiet man was he, Who loved his hook and rod; Bo eran ran his line of life,

His neighbors thought it odd. For science and for books, he said

He never had a wish,

No school to bilm was worth a fig Except a "school of fish."

The single-minded fisherman A double calling had-

In summer fish for shill. In short, this honest fisherman

All other toils forsook, And though no vagrant man was he, fir lived by "hook and crook."

All day that fisherman would sit

Upon an ancient log. . Andgaze into the water, like lome sedentary frog.

cunning fisherman was he. fin angles were all right, And when he scratched his aged pool,

You'd know he'd got a bite. To charm the fish, he never spoke, Atthough his voice was, fine

He found the most convenient way Vas júst to "drop a line."

And many a "gudgeon" of the pond, If made to speak to-day, Would own, with grief, this angler had,

A mighty "laking way."
One day, while fishing on a log,

He mourned for want of tuck, When suddenly he felt a bite, And jerking-caughta dack.

Alas! that day the filsberman Had taken too murh grog. And being but a landsman, too

He couldn't "keep the log." ly vain he strove with all his might

And tried to gain the shore: Down, down he went to feed the fish, Bed waited oft before!

The moral of this mournful lale To all is plain and clear;

A single drop too much of rum May make a watery bier.

And he who will not "sign the pledge."

And keep the promise fast, ay be, in spite of fate, a stiff 'dd water man at las.

## A Tale of the Yellow Fever.

From the "Knickerbocker" for November.

"Some thirty years have passed since I resolved, like many other young men, to try my fortune in the new constries toward the South. For several years I had been vainly trying to gain a practice in my native city; had thought the dead curt was at the door. but while I had many friends, and, though I say it, a knowledge of my profession seldom surpassed in young men of my ago, I had no patients. A spell seemed to be cast upon my efforts. Others were rising to notice, my inferiors, while I could schreely gain a livelihood. At length, almost despairing, forever of success, I returning their attention to the new territories on the Gulf of Mexico. The country was still wild, and almost entirely uncultivated; but settlers were rapidly pouring in, and rumor spoke loudly of fortunes acquired there had not passed before I was settled as a practising physician in the little town of M-, almost on the shores of the Gulf itself.

"It was late in the fall when I reached M-

The winter passed pleasantly enough; and when spring arrived, I had the satisfaction of finding my prospects gradually brightening. But with the advancing season came a trial I had not anticipated. The epidemic of the South, the dreaded yellow ferer, began to make its appearance. I had heard of this terrible scourge before leaving home; its severity I well know; but I had flattered myself that even should it prevail during my firs, summer there, a little care would guard against all danger. But that summer it came with unheard-of violence. Whether it was engendered by the vegatable effluvia from the newly-cleared forest, or sprung from some occult cause past finding out by human ingnuity-whatthat have clapsed, have its ravages been so terrible since. Oh! it is horrible to live, day by day in the midst of pesilonco! To go forth in the morning, sick at heart from the scenes of yesterday, with the thought that the morrow may perhaps find you too stricken down; to hear no sound of living being save the dull echo of your own foot-fail; meeting none, except here and there an anxious messenger from the sick bed, or the dead cart deeply-fringed lids dropped tears hastily rumbling over the stones with its loathsomoo burden: to look with jealous distrust even on the gifts of nature, lest they prove a curso; to throw aside the tempting truit, for fear it may sow the seeds of dissolution, to slun the gentle breeze of evening, lest it come loaded with the unseen messengers of disease and death, the noxious malaria: to tremble at each new sensation, freading lest every transient pain prove the forerunner of the destroyer himself; and at least, worn out by such weary and sick at heart, to my solitary chambers.

affliction in almost every form, the bitter grief of the tours and sons were mingled with her heart-rending exhew-made widow-the anguish of the bereaved mother, clamations. 'refuning to be comforted'—the deep silent agony of the "He will not; oh! he cannot leave me! Pedro, you manly mourner-all these I have witnessed, and I trust, will not die: tell me, you will not forsake me!" too often the sure precursor of disease to the well, of tion. I strove to console her, but in vain; my efforts speedy death to the sick, and when the destroying an- were frantically repulsed. tel stjetched forth his hand, no murmur followed; no "I will not be comforted," she said; "how, can I live We computed that she carried about three hundred and get stretched forth his hand, no murmur followed; no wasping, nor lamout that deep, dead grief, to all which sorrow were a mockery. Tho, blow fell up-'all which sorrow were a mockery. Tho, blow fell up- shall not die!"

POETRY AND MISCELLANY. on the hearts already made lifeless by its anticipation; it

was returning to my office from a visit to some of my wers, gradually diminished, and their violence increasbetween two large thoroughfares, and bordered only by

outward served to admit the light, for the sash was long upon the floor. He had ceased to breathe since gone .- The door stained with the grey rust of age, loose here and there from the side, and damp, greenish close to the door, and unsettled, excited as was my mind, oven this common appearance of decay. As I stepped and listened: the sound again reached me, a low, prolonged groun, as though of a man almost exhausted by bodily suffering. I turned and tapped gently, but no

inswer was made.-Confident that some one was with-

door, passed the threshold. "A glance showed that I had not been mistaken. had entered a small, dark room, whose bare floor and scanty furniture gave tokens of poverty, if not of distress Not far from where I stood, upon a low bedstead, lay a man, evidently in the last stage of the fover. His large, dark eyes, now rolling wildly around, now concealed by the livid quivering eye-lids: the coal-black hair that lay in mattered masses over his forchead, and the natural swarthingss of his complexion, convinced me that he was of spanish blood. His features had once been fine the thin, but well defined lip the slightly aqualine nose, the high, full forehead, were still there-the wrecks of his manly beauty; but the scal of death was set upon them. The clear brow of his complexion had faded into the gastly yellow: the livery of his destroyer. His features were rapidly assuming the sharp, fixed outline of death; and the unnatural brilliancy of his sunken eyes, when he was excited, contrasted with the dull, vacant stare that followed. like a flash of lightning at the dead of night with the doubly oppressive gloom it leaves behind. So rapid had been the progress of his disease, that he retained the outward sign of great physical force; but the strong man was bowed down at last; a child might have mastered him now. He was not alone. At his side knelt a female figure, engaged in some office of

caught her ear; she started suddenly on her feet, and turning toward me with a gesture of horror, exclaimed: "Not yet! oh, not yet! He is not- and then, as f perceiving her mistake, suddenly stopped, and burst into a passion of tears. An involuntary alindder came over me: for I well knew the thought which had flushed upon her as she heard the footsteps of an intruder. She

kindness for the sufferer. The noise of my entrance

"I have omitted one feature in that season of woo which may serve as an index to all its horrors. So fiequent had the deaths become, that except in the case of the few in better circumstances who remained, even the and even into fame, who I knew were in every respect common decencies of burial were abandoned. It bemy inferiors, while I could scarcely gain a livelihood. came impossible to observe the solemnities of a funeral:

True, some of them made use of means to which I friends were absorbed in their own grief; even money could not stoop, even for bread; but it seemed hard bad lost its all-potent persuasiveness. Some way of rethat I could not gain enough for even my scanty wants. moving the dead must be found; and at length the last with some kind of conserve, and a very small portion is and they entered Paris. Let us follow the fate of these principal tayers. The cages, each contained one of these principal tayers. expedient of a plague-stricken-city was adopted .solved to seek it elsewhere. Adventurers of all sorts were Each day through the deserted streets there went from house to house the DEAD-CART. An old slave was indu-DEAD!' One by one his burden was made up; one by as if by magic, The prospect was a tempting one; one, from the very arms of childless mothers, of heartsuccess seemed almost within my grasp; to romain broken widows and desolate orphans, they were deposiwhere I was would be to starve. In short, many weeks ted, without coffin, without shroud, in his charge, to be conveyed where in one common receptacle they might return to dust.

"I was by this time too familliar with such scenes, not to attribute to its true source the emotion of the woman before me. A glance at the sick man was enough to convince me that there was little hope for him; my only thought was to afford what Temporary relief I could, and if possible to remove her. I advanced to the side of the sufferer, and in a few words explained to her my hopes of giving him aid. For a moniont I addressed her unheeded; but when I spoke of him, her face was no longer hidden from me. Brushing back abruptly the dark tresses that fell on either side upon her neck and shoulders, she ring the day; others laughing and talking wildly under bent upon me from her tearful eyes one long, beseeching look, and in a voice broken by sobs, implored me to filled with their different occupants, who lie languid with save her Pedro; if-if it were not, (the word seemed al- an idiot smile upon their countenance, too much under most to choke her in the utterance,) too late? 'I will try,' ever its source, it was in our midst. Never before had I said; but when I saw the agony that rent her young fast merging to the wi hed for consummation. it been so severe; nor ever, through the many years heart at the very thought of his death, my conscience smote me for seeming to encourage a hope that must in the roar of the building, a species of dead-house, which so impressed itself upon me. Her complexion, Months in China by Lord J celyn. walk abroad at noonday through the lonely streets, and the clive tint peculiar to the races of the south, had lost the flush of health for the hue of sorrow; her dark eyes no longer sparkled with the brilliancy of youth, and their

"As fast as the Arabian trees Their medicinal gum."

foot of the Cross. sighters and sorrow in my life: I have looked upon Asshe bent over him, clasping his hand to her breast

with no callous heart; but nover again sorrow like that . The sufferer made no reply; but the convulsive work-

"But the king of terrors was not thus to be deprived of THD THREE TRAVELERS. his victim. Each moment he grew weaker; the inter-"One evening, while the postilence was at its height vals between the terrible spanns; for such they certainly

patients. My way happened to lie thro; a narrow and ed. Once or twice he essayed to speak; the half-formed stopped at the door of a little road-side inn. situated near unfrequented street; little more, indeed, than a passage syllables died upon his lips, but I could eatch the word Paris. Though he lind not reached his eighteenth year. "Maria." Her name was uttored with his dying breath. Yet his person was tall and vigorous, his large black eye the old low-roofed houses of the Spanish times. The At length the hiccough ceased. A colmer expression was full of fire, and his countenance at once open and sun had almost set, and I hurried homeward to escape settled upon his features; his eyes closed gently, as if he agreeable. On his entrance, he accessed the landlady the damp vapors of the night. At the end of the street, were disposed to sleep. Wondering at a change so sud- with a cheerful "Give me some breakfast, my fair hoswhere it opened into a larger avenue, stood a small old den, and apparently so favorable, she looked up at me as tess, for I have been walking since daybreak, and I am house, built of wood, in the Spanish style, and now fast if for an explanation, and again at him: "A moment af- very hungry." While he was speaking, there came in going to decay. A single opening in the side looking tor, and with one choking gasp for breath, she swooned another traveler, more youthful in appearance than the

had half fallen from its broken hinges; a board hung had with me. Long and auxiously I watched for some red and white, and possessed the voice and hands of a sign of returning life; and yet Lalmost hoped it might no young girl, "Madam," said he, with great timidity, "will moss encrusted the mottled shingles above. I passed be; for what now was life to her? Slowly and painfully 1904 please give me some breakfast?" she revived; but her glance was without meaning as at I could not repress a mournful facing as I looked upon | first she locked about her. As I followed it round the saying. "Monsiour, let us breakfast together; you are into the street, my car caught what seemed a faint groun, ject. The slave of whom I have spoken; he who huried you are going to Paris, s. am I. Let us then sit down apparently issuing from the whetched hovel. I stopped the dead, had entered unperceived how or why I know at the same table, drink each other's health, then enter upon him, he stooped over the body and as if satisfied agree. that life was extinct, laid his hand upon the still muscular arm. A shock, as if from a powerful battery, thrilled in, I determined to enter; and pushing open the crazy through the seeming corpse; the eyes unclosed, with a great pleasure." fixed and glassy stare: slowly rising from the bed, it asgrasp relaxed, forever; and with a cry of horror the ter- first. rified negro burst from the room. Maria lay near me on the floor; a scarlet foam cozed slowly from her mouth. I was alone with the dead.

"I returned home; and for many weeks after that evening friends watched by my bedside night and day .--The constant excitement to which my duties had exposed ine, and which the scenes of that evening especially had produced, re-acted on my nervous system. The consequence was a dangerous illness; and when I recovered, the frosts had set in, and the pestilence was gone, But the wealth of the Indies would not have tempted me to pass another "sickly season" in M-; and before ong I bade adieu to the south." "But, Doctor," I asked, "who were Pedro and Ma-

"I never know more than I have told you. In a remote corner of the cometery at M..... a little mound marks the place where they lie. There is no monuupon it these few words are cut:

"IN THEIR DEATHS THEY WERE NOT DIVIDED."

### AN OPIUM DEBAUCH.

Que of the objects at this place, that I had the curicertainly it is a most fearful sight, although parhaps not so degrading to the sight as the drunkard from spirits, lowered to the level of the brute, and wallowing in his filth. The idiot smile and death-like stuper, however, of the opium debauches, has something far more awful to the gaze than the bestudity of the latter.

The rooms where they sit and smoke are surrounded by wood in couches, with places for the head to rest with his soft voice and air of timidity. "I visit Paris to on the next day, the professor and the class. upon, and generally a side room is devoted to gambling The pipe is a read of about an inch in diameter, and is not larger than a pin's hoad. The drug is prepared that can be in haled from a single pipe, and the smoke be Maury, an elequent orator, member of the French wheels, by means of which they had been dragged into tiger. is taken into the lungs as from the hookah in India - Academy, and Cardinal, he died honored and esteemed town. They were ranged around the interior of the house to house the pean-cart. An old slave was industrial and single as non-cart and slave was industrial and specification of the class.

On a beginner one or two pipes will have an effect, but the class. Wherever he bent his foot.

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No words can describe the consternation of the class.

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No to one stired. Petrified by horror—motionless—breathsteps echoed the appealing summons, Brisg our your an old stager will continue smoking for hours. At the the friend of the Emporor; he is still living, and has not imagining that any one would disturb the animals, the head of each couch is placed a small lamp, as fire must forgotten his first entry into Paris. And the tall vivacious showmen and keepers had retired to rest along with the be held to the drug during the process of inhaling; and Portal, he became the glory of his profession, member inmates of the tavera, leaving the tents entirely unwatchfrom the difficulty of filling and properly lighting the of the Acadmy, Professor-(he was all except physician ed. Thus we were afforded a clear field in which to pipe, there is generally a person who waits upon the to the king, Louis XVI. perished on the scaffold while execute our scheme. After several of our number had smoker to perform the office. A few days of this fear- Portal was yet a student. The Republic had no phy- been posted as sentinels, the rest cropt in under the canhaggard look to the face; and allew months, or even weeks, will change the strong and healthy man into little He became principal physician to Louis XVIII. Por- cage in which our friend Bruin had been placed to sleep. better than an idiot skeleton. The pain they suffer when tal died lately, and this narrative was related in the fu- After stumbling over divers things which lay scattered deprived of the drug after long habit, no language can ex- neral oration pronounced in the Academy of Science. plain; and it is only when under its influence that their faculties are alive.

In the house devoted to their ruin, these infutuated people may be seen at nine o'clock in the evening in all different stages: some entering half distracted, to feed the craving appetite they had been obliged to subdue duthe effects of a first pipe; while the coucles around are the influence of the drug to cure for passing events, and

The last scene in this tragic play is generally a room soon be decrived. She had spoken in Spanish; and her where lie stretched those who have passed into the state

## AN EGYPTIAN LADY.

al, with loose sleeves, embro dered round the edge, hanging over her hands, then a large pair of crimson silk "Of her features I have little remembrance; I can trousers, so long and wide that they entirely concealed only recall the expression of her countenance, as with her bare feet then came a garment like the Turkish anchoking sobs she appealed to me for aid. But once since teres, descending to the feet before, hanging in a train of Indians deemed far in to the interior. then, have I met with such a countenance; it was in a behind, and opening at the sides, with long sleeves open painting by some one of the old masters: Mary at the from the wrist to the clow, and fulling, back so as to and a strong Catholic. To him he committed the child display those of the chemise beneath. This dress was to bring up, without, however, giving him any knowl-"I turned to the sick man. Ho lay in a sort of stuper; made of crimson damask, and embroidered all round the edge of the child's origin, but under the seal of the most excitement, to fall into a despairing indifference, worse the result, however, rather of physical exhaustion than edge with black braiding, and was confined—not at the even than the foar of death, and in a morbid and sullen of the disease itself. The parchment-like skin was drawn wrist, but over the hips-with an Indian shawl, wound apathy to live on, careless of life, almost wondering tightly over his temples; and the feverish pulsations bewhen the severered pulse and aching brow shall come to neath second like the dull beating of a mustled drum garment was a jacket, reaching only to the waist, with tom. The account he gave of himself, without the least wain you too your end. Yet such for weeks, was the ushering him onward to the grave. His hand, as I took half-sleeves, made of exceedingly tich stuff, dark blue suspicion of the present surmises respecting his origin, life I led I have not exagerated my fears, for it was not it up, fell heavily into mine; a faint motion of the closed silk, embroidered all over, in a running patern, with in ignorance that I resolved to encounter the peril; that I eye-lide, and a half-audible "Gra-ci-as" from his pallid gold, and edged, with gold braiding and buttons. Three did escape has always seemed to me little short of a mi- lips, as I bat'red his forchead with a lotion from a pocket- large silver amulet-cases, containing charms, were hung case, were the only signs of consciousness he gave. over the shawl-girdle. The head-dress is the prettiest but serious; and becoming early impressed with the marked almost every house for his fearful visitations.— Suddenly, his eyes opened, and an expression of pain part of the Egyptian costume—and Sofia's was exceed-truths of Christianity, entered into holy orders, and has Yet it was like a mockery to visit the sick: for too often passed over his countenance; he seemed about to speak; ingly rich. Her hair was divided into twenty or thirty I could only confirm the bitter forebodings of those who but as I bent my head to catch his words, his whole frame small braids, hanging over her shoulders—to the end of watched by the couches of their friends. Day by day shook, as if in a spasm, and the harsh, dry hickough burst oach of which were affixed three silk cords strung with 1 went forth on my gloomy rounds, to return each night, from hun. The last spark of hope was extinguished; no human aid could now avail him in his struggle with the large as half-crown pieces; laid close together, encircled "I was young then; young in years, and young in my last enemy. She too understood its fatal meaning; an her forehead; and at each temple depended a cluster of profession; but before that awful season ended, I felt the weight of many a year upon me. It makes me sad, by the approach of a blow the very thought of which was The back of her head was covered with a small Egypeven now, to think of those days. I have seen much agony, she could no longer restrain her passionate grief. tian Fez. ornamented with a large Choors of solid gold. and bound on by a handkerchief of embroidered crape. She were two necklaces of large gold coins, thickly strung together, and each individual piece of money depending from a massive ornament in the form of a fish; one of these necklaces was long, and the other just encircled her threat: and between them was a string of beads of of those days. A settled gloom was upon all within the ings of his face, and the sudden clenching of his hand in Egyptian agates as large as birds eggs, and strung towwn. A feeling, almost of fatality, spread itself abroad; mine till the blood almost started, bore witness to his emo- gother with golden links. Her car-rings were of gold filigree, in the shape of flowers; and her bracelots-of which she wore soveral-of massive gold and silver .-

BY JULES JANIR.

Early one delightful morning in April, a young man first. Like him he was on foot, and appeared much fa-"I raised her at once, and applied what restoratives I tigued. He was small in stature, with a complexion of

On hearing this the first comer advanced towards him, room, our eyes at the same moment fell upon a new ob- travelling on foot, so ain I; you are hungry, so am I; not, and was standing by the hed. | Even as we looked | Paris together, shake hands, and separate. | Do you

> The modest stranger, still with the same sweet low voice, replied, "You honor me sir; and I consent with

There is something so pleasing in the contemplation sumed a sitting rosture, the arms opened wide, and an of frank generous youth, that even the most careless are instant after the horror-struck negro was clasped between often influenced by it; and thus the mistress of the inn. them in an embrace like that of death itself. Then their contrary to custom, served these poor pedestrians at

> The table, set in the best place before the open window, was quickly covered with provisions, the young men took their scats, their plates and glasses were filled, when a third traveller passed the window, and looked in. This last was dark, rather stout, the expression of his features calm, grave and composed; his fine forehead shaded with tresses of long wavy brown hair. The manner of this comer was very different from the vivacity of the first and the timidity of the second. "Gentlemen," cried he to the others, "will you not wait for a poor fellow like me? But I fancy I am come just in time; a little later and I must have contented myself with the remains of that magnificent omelette I now see." Hardly had he spoken when the first comer, with a ready

barriers of Paris-they stopped by mutual consent. Till on rapture and started forth. become a member of the French Academy, and Cardi- No sconer had I made a proposition to this effect than

Romance-A Son of Louis EVI. in America. the object of our search. There, in a substantial cage, The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser tells a marvellous story on this subject with apparent conviction, which is therefore entitled at least to be repeated; -especially

as if true, the circumstance may have an important relation to the future history of France and Europe-since it reveals the existence here of the Rourhous-whom the editors say they personally know.

It has been the general impression that the eldest son of the unfortunate Louis XVI. died in a dangeon some time in June, 1795, a short while after the execution of his father; but our Buffalo cotemporary thinks there is no evidence of such a fact in existence which would be do smed conclusive in a judicial investigation. Allison, we are told, is very vague in regard to the matter, and annearance indicated that she was of Spanish descent - of bliss the opinm-smoker madly seeks -- an emblem of likewise Sir Walter Scott. Some time last year, (1848) She was not beautiful; yet I had seldom seen a face the long sleep to which he is blindly hurrying. [Six we are told, a very old gentleman, a native of France. died in Louisians, where he had resided since or before death hed he was reported to have stated that he was passed through the staples, and roll the prisoner and pri-She wore, first, a chemise of some thin white materi- employed to convey out of France the young Dauphin, and deliver him into the hands of the North-western Indians of this continent. A report of the child's death burial was spread while he took charge of him; he

> There he found a half breed, who was a chief of wealth, solemn oaths that he should not reveal the circumstances under which he was received. The child was adopted is, that previous to his tenth or twelfth your his life is a

having existed previous to that time. He was gentle, from that time to this been a missionary among the Indians. In the fall of 1841, (we are next told) he entertained the Prince de Joinville, who, notwithstanding the started a chorus of strange noises during the night, and attention, giving him the place of honor next to himself, of their rest, and turning over went to sleep again. much to the surprise of his suite, who could not understand the reason of these marked civilization. On the return of the Prince to France, Louis Phillippe sent to

etter with a donation truly royal. placed in the strange remance.

WHAT NEXT? N. P. Willis, in the "Parisian Gossip." translated for the Home Journal, gives the following:..... we nearly co the ladies to shave the upper lip, thereby prometing the growth of a sufficient down to produce the effect mous-tache. By the present taste, a shaded upper lip is con-sidered a beauty, and it is openly advocated by foreign ladies, as giving expression to the nestrile, one vastly in-crossing the whiteness of the teeth. Shaving daily du-

#### OUR MOMESTRAD. BY MISS PHENE CAREY.

Our old brown homestead teared its walls

From the wayside dust aloof, Where the apple boughs could almost cast Their fruitage on its roof;

And the cherry trees so near it grew That, when awake I've lain In the lonesome nights, I've heard the limbs
As they cracked against the pane;

And those orchard trees. O those orchard trees! I've seen my little brothers rocked In their tops by the summer breeze.

The sweet briar under the window sill. Which the early birds made glad, And the damask rose by the garden fence.

Were all the flowers we had. I've looked on many a flower since then, Exotics rich and rare.

That in other eyes were levelier, For those roses bright—those races bright—

I've twined them with my sister's locks, That are lain in the dust from sight. We had a well—a deep old well— Where the spring was never dry,

And the cool drops down from the mossy Were falling constantly:

As that in my little cup.

Drawn from the curb by the rude old sweep Which my father's hund set up: And that deep old well-O that deep old well! I remember yet the plashing sound Of the bucket as it fell.

Our homestead had an ample hearth Where at night we loved to meet: And her smile was always sweet: And I've sat on my father's knee. And watched his thoughtful brow, With my childish hand in his raven hair-

That hair is silver now! But that broad hearth's light-O that broad hearth's light!" And my father's look, and my mother's simile. They are in my heart to-night.

#### THE FATAL TRICK.

"Bounds, with one lashing spring the mighty brute—Wide waying to and fro
His angry fail; red roll his eyes, dilated glow."
"Where his vast neck just adaptes with the spine.
Sheathed in his form the deadly weapon lies."

Childe Harold's Pilgrimage.

Upon one evening a party of collegians and young smile, held out his glass through the window. The bloods of the town had met together at my room to play stranger took the glass, empticd it, squeezed the other's and carouse. In fact, it was a regular meeting of the proffered hand, then entering the inn, placed himself at Sub hunters, who assembled twice in every week. We his skin, he would be apt to break through the windows the end of the table, the bashful youth being in the mid- kept it up jollisy until midnight having in that time mag- of the spartment, and do some mischief before we could mont; only a small murble slab rests upon the turf; and die, apparently astonished that so many pleasant ac- aged to get full of Bacchus, when Somers proposed that secure him. By the looks of my companions I saw quaintances should be picked up on their road to Paris. we should sally forth and astonish the fown by some well they entertained the same fears. Their repost was soon finished, and they pursued their planned and well-directed piece of mischief. Without journey. They were full traveling the sume road, and any one of us having a very clear conception of our acthey walked on together. At last they arrived at the tions or intentions, we hailed the proposition with drunk-

then, the conversation had been light and cheerful, but A traveling managerie had arrived in the town the they now became grave and thoughtful; it was time to day before, and among the wonders it contained was a part. It was once more the first traveller who broke young bear. The poor animal had been so well beaten, selves the coming consternation of the class, that they silence. "My name," he said, "is: Portal; am I going that he became very humble and acquired a number of to Paris, with the intention of becomming a member of annusing tricks. Of this we were all aware, having visithe Academy of Science, and first physician to the tod the managerie the day before. Just as we passed the ceeded, and thought it a trick of the class, reproved them king." "And I," said he of the brown hair, "am going spot where the animals were confined, it occurred to severely, and then continued his lecture. "Gontlemen." to Paris to become Advocate-general." They waited for me what rare sport it would be to capture young Bruin said he, preparing for a brilliant experiment, "I will the modest stranger to speak. "And I," he, answered and place him in the chemical lecture-room, to a tonish,

ful luxury, when taken to excess, will give a pallid and sician; the Emperor had one who was his friend; be- vass, and entered the arena. It was sometime before we sides, Portal would be attendant on a king, and he was) could, in the deep darkness of the place, identify the

> slumber. conveying him to the college, which was several hundred yards distant. Some of the revellers proposed that we should throw a hulter around his neck and so drag him along. We rejected this, not from any personal fear, since we had arrived at that point which makes one oblivious of danger, but lest we should be seen by some late straggler, and have our fun spoiled. A better plan was, after much scheming, devised, and one which met with universal acquiescence.

was the dim outline of the unimal, his two white eyes

In the tavern yard stood a water hogshead, with a sliding lid fastened by means of hasp and staple. We wheels, upon the door immediately in front of the hogshead, and drive the animal in. We could then push son house to the college,

No sooner was this suggested than we hastened to put it into execution. The cage, with our united chorts, to the hilt in the neck of the tiger. The spinal marrow proceeded to New York city, and thence to a tribe was slid quietly down from the wheels-Bruin growling stirred up with our canes.

the other animals, and our cars were regaled for the next ten minutes with a variety of hideons sounds that wakened fearfully the eleeping cchoes of the night. The animal in the hogshead growled, and his voice came like distant thunder, so deadened was it brathe wood in perfect blank, without any consciousness on his part of voices and they howled as clearly as though they were in their nativo forests.

> Fearful of being discovered, we remained quiet for a time, holding our breaths in suspense. But no one disturbed or thought of disturbing us. The animals often

the checure missionary an autograph letter, thanking which faced the tavern, rolled our logshead through the him for his attention to his son, and accompanied this ward to the back gate which we unfastoned, and then We shall probably soon know what reliance can be passing in the road started at a quick rate for our spot of destination. Over and over went the hogshead, the animal within growling at the rough treatment he received, we nearly convulsed with laughter at the uncouth noises

> 'At length we reached the back part of the college, when one of our party climbed over the wall and unfast- | ted, sir, by such a spectacle; and I should like to have ened the gate. We rolled in our prize to the back door the subject properly examined, of the laboratory, which was the place where our profesquity au-winter, a sor of chemistry lectured. We found that in consequence

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# animal through the open door, when an idea more redo

ent of fun struck the fancy of Somors.

Back of the lecture room was a small apartment containing odds and ends, and which was not visited perhaps once a month. He said rightly that if we placed Bruin in this apartment, he would not likely be discovered until sometime during the lecture of the chemical professor, when the noise he would be apt to make would artract attention, and the plot would readily be brought to a crisis. We joined our strength, and upon our shoulders, up went the hogshead until it was placed on a level with the window. A light young fellow, the smallest of the party, climbed up, hoisted the window, and slided up the lid of the cask. We shook the horshead violently, but at first to no purpose. The animal was thoroughly frightened, and lay still, or with only an occasional growl. We shook it again and the brute gave a spring through the window. There was a crash of glass, howl, and the terrified animal, cronching in the corner. remained silent. Our little companion closed the sash and leaped down. We rolled the hogshead up into a corner of the yard, and returning to our rooms, continued our revelry till near daylight.

It was about noon when I awoke. I hurried on my lothes, passed a wet towel round my head, swallowed some seda water, and afterwards a cup of coffee, and then hastened to the college. It was the hour of the professor of chemistry, and I entered the room just as he had commenced to descant upon the subject. The class were all wrapt in attention-for the lecturer was an able man. and was treating upon "Light," a matter of interest, and capable of beautiful illustration. He had scarcely finished his short and eloquent exordium, before we heard a crash of bottles and a low, startling growl in the next room. The professor started, and stopped a moment, while those of the class not in the secret, looked at each other in astonishment. There was a pause of a few seconds" duration—and then the professor proceeded.

I began to feel afarmed. I remembered what had been done the night before, Under ordinary circumstances, there was no danger to be apprehended. The bear was tame enough, and had been whipped until he had imbibed a proper sense of the superiority of mian .-But from the sounds I judged that Bruin had worked himself into the room, only separated from us by a thin partition full of windows, in which were kept the various drugs used in illustrating experiments. There were a great many earloys and bottles of acid in that room.-Should be overset any of these, and their contents touch

There was another crash and growl. The professor. stopped again, and the class looked around in dismay .-Those who were acquainted with the cause of the noise, could scarcely keep their countenance. Is spite of the alarm under which they labored, there was something so ludicrous in the growl, especially when we figured to ourcould hardly refrain from laughing outright. The proshow you a most startling effect?"

And he did Hark! there was a sudden crash, as if hecome a member of the French Academy, and Carain nal." "Then," said the others, gravely pulling off their rying it into execution. The tent or pavilion which early incoment the clocks of a neighbouring church struck, ered the beasts, were erected in the great yard of the frail glass—Father of Fruth! we have into the hearts liquid. with some kind of conserve, and a very sman portion is and they entered a size of the last mentioned became the Ab- more animals, were iron grated boxes, standing on which streamed over him-horror:—an untamed royal

less-there we sat. Not a muscle quivered, so rigid were we with o ritense fear. It was our preservation. Maddened with the pain, the animal rushed on with terrific bounds, and meeting with no obstacle passed down stairs into the great hail. There as he leaped and rolled and howled in his agony, the cldest daughter of our janitor, cymming with a message, unwittingly outered .-She screamed and fell The tiger, gantic with the acid. which was eating to his very flesh, heeded her not. On about, and peering here and there in the dark, we found he passed, and the girl lived. Better had she died, for never more shone the light of reason on her vacant eyes. From that day forth she was a gibbering jucurable idiot. On dashed the tiger on! on! on! through the streets flashing drops of fire at being aroused from his quiet

with the populace flying to every side for shelter-passed The next difficulty that occured to us was the mode of his old prison, where the Respers stood wondering at his ascape-on he went, bound after, bound howling, screaming with agony. On he went, while behind, before, and around, rose up the mingled cry of men, women and children-"The tiger the tiger!"

At the extremity of the main street a traveler was riding quietly to his home. He heard the noise behind him, and easting his eyes around, saw the cause. He spurred his horse, who started, snorting with terror for he saw the coming of the mighty animal as well at his master. It was in vain. The tiger noted not the man. He only saw the terrific steed. One leap, the distance had only to roll this in, slide down the box from the was just saved, and he stuck his claws into the hind quarters of the horse, who unmindful of his double burden rushed on, bearing the fearful load as though it was the commencement of the present century. On his down the lid of the cask, secure it by means of a rope a feather's weight.—The man received no hurt. With ed, for it resulted from despair, he drew his bowieknife from his bosom, and with a firm stroke, buried it of the royal brute was severed and he died on the instant. all the time in anger—the hogshoad was rolled in and But he did not release his hold. Still, with the death placed the open end in front of the cage and the animal grip he ching to his place, his eyes glassed and glaring. and his claws sunk deep into the flesh. On went the With a terrific yell he rushed in, and we closed the lid horse, snorting, plunging and rearing in mingled pain suddenly down upon him, fastening it at the same time and terror on he went, until exhausted by fatigue and in a secure manner. The yell of the hear had roused loss of blood he fell prostrate. Those who came that way an hour after, cautiously and timidly, saw the three stretched together. They watched awhile and found they did not move. They stole up; lo, the horse and tiger were dead, and over their lifeless forms was the traveler, insensible, though alive, and still grasping in his hand the friendly knife.

> NOBLE SENTIMENT .- The debate on abolishing flogging in the navy, closed with the following noble sentiments from Mr. Benton:

"I am not in favor of scourging American citizens. A Raman citizen could not be scourged, and I believe an American citizen is of as high an order of men as were Roman citizens. Roman citizens were employed both by sea and by land, in the army and in the navy, and there was no scourging; that was reserved for slaves, for Barbarians, for these below the dignity of Romans. It may be said that some persons are bad enough to be whipped, but I question if whipping will effect a reform. I also question if it is worth while to make the officers of the navy the instruments or agents to correct the incorrigible part of mankind. It is better sir, to get them out of the navy and have nothing to do with them. I feel a deep mortification, sir, in seeing a man, one who is brave -one who will die in defence of his country, either in the army or navy-tied up and flogged. I feel humilia-

ADVERTISING.—A young man in New York has ween of the narrowness of the door the hogehead would not edvertised for a wife. In less than two bears significant enter. Such being the case, we were about to start the married men sent in word that he might have their