CASTLE BUILDING. BY GUY H. BALSBURY.

In boyhood built I castles tall, Yet none with moated wall-

All gay, fantastic, georgeous, were These fabrics of the upper air-No battlements were frowning stern, For strife I cared not then to learn, And fenced not 'round my hopes or heart-Oh, architect of simplest art!

In Youth, still built I castles tall. Hope guided then each air-drawn plan, Her shining star my tallisman, And festive halls, and terraced groves, And rosy bowers, where dwelt the Loves, Were imaged forth by Fancy's power— The frail creations of Youth's hour!

In Manhood, still those castles tall, Yet, ah with moated wall, I built with altered, sterner plan-Hope's star no more my talisman-For Life's harsh strife my heart had taught That value gentle Peace is sought, The soul that wins the victory:

And built I, then those castles tall, With grim and moated wall, With barriers huge, and strong, and high-All formed of that same azure sky-For sadly had the rough World taught My Childhood's simple, guileless thought; That clad in mail each breast must be, That wins in life the victory!

Yet now I built no castles tall, But homes with lowly wall, And people them with beings kind-Ideal all these shapes of mind-Nor do I seek for ramparts strong, To hedge my heart from human wrong, Por Love is mightier far than all -

The Old Love, and the New: Or, the Sequel to a Bachelor's bow.

BY MAS, CAROLINE H. BUTLER.

Sare there's some wonder in this handkerchief."-Othello. A Saug bachelor's domicile was the neat two story dwelling, No-, Hudson St., and there, in all enjoyment ofisingle blessedness, dwelt Jonathan Everleigh, Esq., a hale, hearty bachelor, on the shady side of forty. With him lived his nephew Walter Lincoln, a faithful old African rejoicing in the name of Tunis, as black and shiming as Day and Martin's best, and who in his own of his nephew: individual capacity constituted the factorum of the establishment-namely cook scullion, chambermaid and whiter-for Mr. Everleigh never employed any of the 'woman-kind" about his strong hold of Bachelor-dom; even his clothes were regularly forwarded to his washwoman by the milk man, as he passed her door every Monday morning, and as regularly returned on Saturday, by the same conveyance. Indeed the "oldest inhabitant" could not remember of ever seeing a female either ascend the nicely swept steps to the front door, or deone old decripit woman, who for a time spread her unseemly garments upon the flagging in front; but even sho, soon deputized a dirty little urchin in all "tattered table of the bachelor.

trary, was of a choerful, generous nature, rejoicing in excited bachelor bounced out of the room. the prosperity of others, which he was ever ready to for the wants of a friend.

To his nephew he was fondly attached, deeming no expense too great for his education. Young Lincoln features relaxed—a shade of melancholy stole over them. graduated with honor from Columbia College, and Mr. and finally burying his face in his hands, he remained Everleigh, averso to his studying a profession, had then for a long time in deep, and as it would appear, painful

more of the world, and not spend all our days cramped for both of us; and thank God Walter, when we travel; forth, we shall neither of us be encumbered with a woman!"

Now our bachelor reckoned a little too confi lently upon this latter point: for during all these conversations with his uncle, Walter had very pleasing visions of a pair of soft blue eyes, which somehow or other, whenever his journey was spoken of, seemed to be fixed upon him with such a sweet confiding look-nay, he almost felt as it were, the presure of a dear little head upon his shouldor, and saw, or fancied he saw, long ringlets of the most beautiful golden hair floating around him.

But he took very good care not to reveal these visions to his uncle! After business hours, Mr. Everleigh and Walter regularly walked home together, where the skill of Tunis had meanwhile prepared the only meal in which Mr Everleigh indulged save breakfast-for at such a woman's fol-de-rol drink as tea, the bachelor turned up his

nose, although he greatly relished the cup of excellent collee which Tunis was wont to bring him after dinner, when throwing off his boots and assuming his dressinggown and slippers, he yielded himself to the indulgence of hit of back-gammon, or a game of all-fours with his

Assuming the privilege of an old servant, Tunis usually stood by upon these occasions, marking the progress of the game with much apparent interest, and displaying his shining rows of ivory to great advantage. Sometimes he would break out with-

Hi-Massa Everleigh take care-young Massa he ge obery ting!" or, "Golly Massa Walter, you not get offdis time-hi-dere go de Jack!"

Sometimes Walter would venture to express his surprise, that one so fond of domestic life as his uncle ap-Peared to be, should have omitted that choicest blessing not only a shower of invectives upon the sex, but also to put Mr. Everleigh into such an exceeding bad humor, that Walter was always glad to withdraw from the scene. Find of reading, the contro-table was always well supplied with the new publications, and files of daily papers they also dipped a little into politics, always however

spousing different sides for the sake of the argument. Thus it will be seen, that for a season our two friends lived very cosy and comfortable-but it will also be seen that such happy times could not last. Pity they should. For we should like to know, in the name of woman-kind, whom he so much affected to despise—what a bachelor 6 Mr. Everleigh has to do with comfort!

Walter began gradually to estrange himself from these family tete a tetes, and after allowing himself to be handdurs alone. Those absences grew more and more fre- to make me the happiest of men." quent, still Mr. Everleigh contented himself with re-

days-see if he don't!"

his nephew, that he was given to the perusal of poetry, bies?-no, no!" that he sighed often, and moreover carried about him very suspicious missives, in the shape of delicately-folded notes,-Mr. Everleigh grow uneasy, and resolved to question Walter upon the subject, a resolution which gaged to be married." was perhaps the more speedily carried into effect, by observing one evening upon the little finger of the delinquent-a small gold ring! This was enough.

"Puppy!" he muttered, "it is just as I thought-yes, yes, I'll wager he is playing the foot!" Then working himself up to the degree of wrath re-

quired for the purpose, he began: "Put down your light, sir-you are not going off in this way-put down your light, I say, young man-we must have a little talk together before we separate!"

And blushing like a girl, Walter placed the lamp up-He saw the hour had come, and that the storm he had no long dreaded, was about to burst upon "Now tell me, slr." continued Mr. Everleigh, "where

you have been, and where you spend your eveningshey, Walter, tell me that? You shan't run blindfolded ghard-"when I was of your age, I was silly enough to his hand, and pressing it fervently, cried. into ruin if I can stop you; speak, sir!-I asked you fall in love with as arrant a piece of coquetry and mis-

"I have been visiting at Mrs. Nesmeth's this evening, mate and intimate friend of your poor mother, Walter, uncle." answered Walter dutifully. . "And who the devil is Mis. Nesmeth?" asked the Grange. This was our first meeting. She was thou bachelor seizing the poker, and thrusting it into the only fifteen-as gay and wild as a young deer, and the

on," said Walter.

say?" exclaimed Mr. Everleigh. · I should judge her to be nearly forty, uncle, although even now causes the blood to course more rapidly-and t is difficult to decide upon a lady's age," answered then we parted, with mutual regret, and with mutual

wherew! she has a daughter then, I suppose, also a but—but—ah! I cannot speak her name boy!" said Mr. particular friend of vours!"

eventeen," replied Walter.

Mr. Everleigh now fixed his gaze upon the countenance "Well."

"Sir."

"What shall I say!" said Walter smiling, "Say-why that you are in two with the girl-that and wept her love!" Mr. Everleigh paused, and wrong narry her!"

"Well my dear uncle." replied Walter firmly, "then sound into the basement below. There was, to be sure, our faith stands plighted to one another, and that please God, I shall marry her."

hed sir - m crried - wh e-w!" And scizing a

When he reached his chamber, Mr. Everleigh for wealthy man in the worldly acceptation of the term, but full yent to the pass on which agitated him-now bestowhad enough for all his wants; and to spara, if required, ing all sorts of epithets upon his nephew, now upon the toire which stood upon a table, at the head of his bed, Well, Walter," he would often say, "when we have and drew forth the miniature of a young girl, upon in de a little more money, we will wind up business and which he grand long and sorrowfully. A hot tear rolled on oy ourselvos -- yes, yes, my hoy, we will see a little down his cheek, and fell upon his hand. This aroused him, and as if angry for allowing himself to be thus within the walls of this modern Babel! I am rich enough overcome, he thrust the picture back into its case, turned the key of the dosk, and harriedly brushing his hand

Walter may not be made to dupe I was!"

to the subject so near the hearts of both uncle and nephew. Walter it is true, would gladly have introduced this interesting topic, and essayed at various times to do so-but Mr. Everleigh, perfectly comprehending his object, and willing to punish him, invariably walked off, leaving the lover to his own not very pleasant reflections-for the thought of his uncle's displeasure, who had even been to him as a father, even the love of his charming Emily could not entirely over-balance.

quite as unhappy at the state of affairs as Walter; and vhen he noticed the pale cheek, and sunken eye, betokening a geleopless night, and the dejected, almost penitent air of his nephew, he could hold out no longer-pity took the place of rescutment, and much to the astonishment of Walter, he was the first to introduce the forbidden subject: and expressed his readiness to hear what the "silly

"Pshaw-beauty is but skin doep you silly fellow, and for the rest, she is just like all her sex, false and fickle -a wife; but such a remark never failed to draw down, as the wind!" said Mr. Everleigh. "She will jilt you

ter, warmly-"if you knew her, you would be ashamed

"Wh-o-w! we are in a passion, are we-ch Mr. Firebrand-now Walter take my advice and don't get married. What the ____do you want of a wife, I should and although but a rough nurse, boy, I kept my vow!" like to know-have not you got a pleasant home, you dog, and an old uncle that humors you like a pet mon-

be highly injudicious; but as thanks to your kindness, claimed Mr. Everleigh. my dearest incle, I am now established in a good bumaly beaten by his uncle at his favorite games, would siness, with all reasonable prospect of success, why ly render it more secure. Ah, when you once knew plead some triffing errand, or engagement, to absent should I longer delay my happiness! No, my dear Emily, for her sake you will renounce all your prejudices the mean time the four cabinet accretaries had been mself, leaving his respected relative to wile off the sir. do not ask it—nothing but your concent is wanting against women."

answer hurridly and in much confusion, that he was very man, you are ruined, body and soul—I would not give—than to consent to such folly as you propose. But you that, before they stirred, they should finish their work.

Not, but had a particular engagement, or was unavoid—no, I would not give a straw for you—a mere pupper never will see your mistake until it is to late; so there's no

The King, always on his guard against treachery, took

he descended into the obscure regions of the kitchen, hussy! Just look at me, Walter-here I stand six feet then, in heaven's name!-poor fellow!" would remark for his own especial edification, "Hil in my shoes—a happy hearty bachelor of five and forty young Massa Walter give old Massa de slip one of these look at my head-not a grey hair in it-my teeth-sound Noting, at length, the more growing abstraction of dled myself with a wife, and a broad of squaling fat ba-

"But uncle," said Walter, rather mischievously, report says true, you were once in a fair way for such a nisfortune, for I have heard you were at one time en-

"Hey-what? nonsense-nonsense," answered the bachelor, stooping suddenly to pick up something from thi carpet-"to be sure I was a fool once, a duced fool-but Walter, it is precisely because I know the deceitful sex, that I am so urgent to warn you against them."

"Their, you do admit that you were once in love? said Walter,-"then how can you blame me for the passion, which a lovely and amiable girl has inspired!" Mr. Everleigh arose and walked several times hurriedly around the room, then approaching Walter, he

regarded him seriously and said:

Everleigh, in a tone of cutting contempt—"I say, please or abroad, the puppy never left her side. If I remonand torn," to receive her daily dole from the well spread God you shall do no such thing! a pretty fool you'd stra ed, she laughed in my face, or turned angrily away table of the backelor.

Yet, notwithstanding this was by no means of the genius morose and crabbed—attributes supposed to that a way to unplight it, that's all! don't speak—go to that the genius morose and crabbed—attributes supposed to that a way to unplight it, that's all! don't speak—go to that the genius morose and crabbed—attributes supposed to that a way to unplight it, that's all! don't speak—go to that a way to unplight it, that's all tha promote as far as he was able. He was not, however a some moments paced the floor with rapid strides, giving sin of another's blood, there was providentially no weathousand. pon at hand. That evening I sought an interview with

across his eyes, exclaimed:

"Fool, fool that I am! Well God grant that po-

Soveral days passed, and no further allusion was made

Now the truth must be owned, that Mr. Everleigh was boy," as he termed him had to say for himself.

Thus encouraged, Walter opened his heart freely-Mr. Everleigh listoning quietly and silently-then as Walter proceeded, he gradully grew more wrathy-Edgetted upon his sent-kicked the fonder-muttered like Squire Burchell, " Fudge!" and "Pshaw!"and finally in the very midst of the most glowing description of his fair inamorata, which Walter was pouring forth, he bade the young lover hold his tongue, and not be such a fool. "But uncle," persisted Walter, "I am sure if you once saw Emily, you would no longer rail at my love, but acknowledge how very inferior to her real charms are all the descriptions I would fain give you."

depend upon it."

"I would stake my life upon her truth!" replied Walof such injustice to an angel!"

key! and what on earth do you want to bring a woman into the concorn for!"

"Uncle," replied Walter, "so long as I was in no condition to support a wife, marriage of course would to bring a woman here to break up our happiness!" ex-

as a reach-think you I should be what I am, had I sad-

"Walter, you shall now hear from my lips that which no other person has heard me speak -To you l will confess my folly. Yes. Walter," he continued soating himself and nerviously playing with his watchchief, as ever Natutre turned out. She was a schooland came home with her to pass the holidays at the most beautiful creature I had ever beheld-nay that I "A-a particular friend of mine, whom I often call up- have ever yet seen. It was my fate to be spending the holidays at the Grange also, and a most fortunate cir-"The deuce you do! key-what-and why have not cumstance I then felicitated myself that it was-but it ou told me this before, you scamp-how old is she, I proved otherwise, as you will see. Those six happy weeks flew as moments-the remembrance of them wishes that we might soon meet again! And I was such "D.flicult to decide upon, a fiddlestick! Forty is sho an ass, Walter, as to think and dream of nothing else Everleigh, his voice trembling with agitation, "No "Yes, sir. A most charming, amiable girl, sir, only matter-she was my star-my idel. All I did-all I hoped was in reference to her, and I penned more son-With a vigorous poke between the bars of the grate, nets to her praise than would fill a folio. At length we met again. She was again at the Grange. My love became idolatry, Walter, nor had I any reason to complain of her coldness. She read with me, sang with me, walked with me, and rode with me-indeed, we were "I say, why don't you speak you --you young jack - scarcely for a moment separated. Thus encouarged, I at length declared my passion, and she-false and perfidious as she proved-she, Walter, fell on my boson ou mean to make a fool of yourself-that you mean to the hand of Walter: Boy, boy, may you never have been decieved as I have been! My happiness was "brief as womans's love," A few weeks after our engagement cousin, she said-and from that moment my bliss do-

I do say, that I love Miss Nesmoth most tenderly—that witnessed the arrival of a gay dashing licutenant—her od I shall marry her."

"Please God you shall marry her!" repeated Mr. her simles were for another—walking or riding—at home

the false one. I accused her of her perfidy, and bade her arts of woman kind. At length throwing himself into explain, if she could, her conduct. This she positively a chair, he gradually suffered his anger to abute—his refused to do—angry and buter words ensued between us, until with consummate boldness she bade me mind my own concerns, and not trouble myself any further about her movements! I then asked her if she loved young admitted him as a partner in the house of Everleigh & thought. Then slowly rising, he opened a small escri- Marchment. Never shall I forget the look she cast upon me. "Love him!" she exclaimed-"love bim!-yes. with my whole heart do I love him!" "It is enough,"

I answered-and although my brain was on tire, and every vein swollen with jealous rage, coldly bowed and turning on my beel walked leisurely away humming the air of a fashonable song. I then mounted my horse, and rode over to the house of a relative, some six or eight miles distant, where I remained for near a week, racked it seemed to me be all the turments of the damned .-When I returned to the Grange she had gone-yes, gone with the lieutenrat. I never saw her father! Now Walter I ask you, have I not reason to heap maledictions upon

the faithless sex!" "No. uncle," answered Walter, "with all due deference to you, and with all the sympathy I feel for you, pardon me for saying, that if what you have told me, i, all you have to allege against them, your argument is .

poor one." "Hey-what?-why, what the deuce would you have

more?" exclaimed Mr. Everleigh. "I would have caluness and deliberation, uncle," turned Walter. "Allow me to say that judging from your own words, I Consider you wore too basty in condeming the young lady. There may have been reasons -strong palliative reasons why---"

"Pshaw. Walter! stuff-stuff!" interrupted the bachelor-"reusons-there were no reasons but those to be Time cooled my resentment, and caused me to doubt my proceedings, and the more I reasoned upon the sub- save his own. He wished for no aber assissance than ject, the more I blamed my rashness. At last I resolved that of penmen who had just understanding enough to to write to her-to acknowledge my error-entreat her translate, to transcribe, to make out scrawls, to put his forgiveness, and once more offer her my love-yes, fool, concise Yes or No into an official form. Of the higher dolt that I was-I penned one of our puling, sighing, | intellectual faculties, there is as much in a copying ma-Well-the answer came-and it was such as my egregious folly deserved-saucy, spirited, insulting, and nufelling! A few days previous I had been offered a situation in a West India house, and I now glad and with-Rico-pies, Walter, that bad, heartless girl drove me an exile from my friends and country! I was absent twelve years. When I returned I casually learned she was married but I never made any further inquiries about her. Your poor mother, too, deal Walter, had paid the debt of nature, leaving you a mere child; and soon after my return your father died also. I swore to be father and mother both to the child of my only treasured sister-"Dearest uncle," interrupted Walter seizing Mr. Everleigh's hand and kissing it, while grateful toars filled his eyes-"dearest uncle, I owo you everything-how

oan I over repay such kindness and love?" "Eh! very grateful you are, to be sure you dog-going

"Not so, uncle," satd Walter: "belleve me, it will on-

"Thank you, thank you, my dear uncle!" cried Wul-

ter, his countenance evincing all the joy he felt. "And, Walter," continued Mr. Everleigh, speaking slowly, and as if half ashamed at the concession he was making, in favor of a woman, "I can't spare you altogether; though I suppose, at the best, I shall have but little of your company; therefore bring your wife home. My house shall be yours-there is room enough for all

--- voife-pshaw!" Walter smiled and shook his uncle warmly by the hand: "And now, uncle, you will give me the happiness I was never caught again, ha-a-ha-never again-and of introducing my beloved Emily to my more than father. You will go with me and see her, uncle!"

"Eh! what-I go to see her-no, no, that is asking as you please-go and come as you please-and leave me to do as I please!"

then, suddenly turning, he walked up to Walter, seized

"God bless you, my dear, dear Walter, and make you happy man!"

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

Random Gems from History.

BY THOMAS BABINGTON MACAULAY.

FATHER OF FREDERIC THE GREAT. Frederic, surnamed the Great, son of Frederick William was born in January , 1712. It may safely be pronounced that he had received from naturel a strong and sharp understaning, and a rare firmness of temper and intensity of will. As to the other parts of his character, it is difficult to say whether they are to be ascribed to nature, or to the strange training which he underting. Oliver Twist in the parish workhouse, Smike at with this wretched heir-apparent of a crown. The nature of Frederick William was hard and bad, and the habit of exercising arbitrary power had made him fright-

fully savage. His rage constantly wented itself to right and left in curses and blows. When his majesty took a walk, every human being fled before him, as if a tiger had broken from a menagerie. If he met a lady in the street, he gave her a kick, and told her to go home and mind her brats. If he saw a clergyman staring at the soldiers, he admonished the reverend gentlemen to betake himself to study and prayer, and enforced this pious advice by a sound caning, administered on the any other palace, and during great part of his life took spot. But it was in his own house that he was most pleasure in seeing his table surrounded by guests, yet unreasonable and ferocious. His palace was hell, and the whole charge of his kitchen was brought within bibber. It was a sin to hang garlands on a Maypole, to he the most execrable of ficuds—a cross between Moloch | the sum of two thousand pounds sterling a year. He drink a friend's health, to fly a hawk, to hunt a stag, to and Puck. His son Frederic and his daughter Wilhelmina, afterwards Margravine of Barcuth, were in an might be thought to suit the mietress of a boarding- to touch the virginals, to read the Fairy Queen. Rules, especial manner objects of his aversion. His own mind house better than a great prince. When more than four was uncultivated. He hated infidels, papists, and meta- rixdollars were asked of him for a hundred systems, he portable to the free and joyous spirit of Luther, and conthysicians, and did not very well and a solution of the business of life ac-sold a fortress to the Empress-Queen. Not a bottle of Zwiegle, threw over all life a worse than monastic gloom cording to him, was to drill and to be drilled. The re- champagne was uncorked without express order. The The learning and cloquence by which the great refortobacco-smoke, to sip Swedish beer between the puff's

FREDERIC THE GREAT. Ho had from the commencement of his reign applied himself to public business, after a fashiqu unknown among kings. Louis XIV., indeed, had been his own prime minister, and had exercised a general superintendence over all the departments of the government; but this was not sufficient for Frederic. He was not content with being his own prime minister-he would be his own sole minister. Under him there was no room, not merely for a Richelien or a Mizarin, but for a Colbert, Louvois, or a Torcy. A love of labor for his own sake, a restless and insatiable longing to dictate, to intermeddle, to make his power felt, a profound so rn and counsel, to confide important secrets, to delegate ample by him as valuable clerks are ofter trusted by the heads clous observers to point them out. For many years afsingular monurchy, decided by the King in person. If a the public would not take them under its protection .traced to the fickle nature of woman. And of this I will have been to a great extent combined. But such a syst fully guard against the influence of that potent ridicule, convince you-for my folly, Walter, did not end here. tom would not have suited the peculiar temper of Frede- which has already misled so many excellent writers. ric. He could tolerate no will, no reason in the state,

cretary of the cabinet. His own exertions were such as were hardly to be expected from a human body or a human mind. At Potsdam, his ordinary residence, he rose at three in out the least hesitation accepted it. I embarked for Porto summer and four in winter. A page soon appeared, with a large basketful of all the letters which had arrived for the King by the last courier-despatches from ambassadors, reports from officers of revenue, plans of buildings, proposals for draining marshes, complaints of persons who thought themselves agrieved, applications from persons who wanted titles, military commissions, and civil situations. He examined the seals with a keen ever for he was never for a moment free from suspicion that some fraud might be practised on him. Then he read the letters, divided them into several packets, and signified his pleasure, generally by a mark, often by two or three words now and then by some cutting epigram. By eight he had generally finished this part of his task. The adjutant-general was then in attendance, and received instructions for the day as to all the military arrangements of the kingdom. Then the King went to review his guards, but with the minute attention and severity of an old drill-sergeant. In employed in answering letters on which the King had "Nonsonse?" returned Mr. Everlhigh: whowever, if on that morning signified his will. These unhappy men "The silliest of fools, you mean!"interrupted Mr. you will be such a fool as to get married, why I can't were forced to work all the year round like negro-slaves marking: "You were out late last night, Walter;" or, "I Everleigh, impatiently. "Now depend upon it, Wal- help it. I believe I should be doing you a much great- in the time of the sugar-crop. They never had a heliday. walled until ten for you, bey!" to which Walter would ter, the moment you put yourself in the power of a wo- er kindness to give you a halter to hang yourself with, They never knew what it was to dine. It was necessary

ably detained-while Tunis, chuckling and grinning as pushed hither and there, at the will of an artful little use wasting any more breath upon you-get married, from a heap a handful at random, and looked into them Hence originated their contempt for terrestrial distingto see whether his instructions had been exactly follow- tions. The differen a between the greatest and meaned. This was no bad security against foul play on the est of mankind seemed to vanish, when compared with part of the secretaries; for if one of them was detected the boundless interval which separated the whole race in a trick, he might think bimself fortunate it he escaped from him on whom their own eyes were constantly fixed. iwith five years of imprisonment in a dungeon, Frede- They recognised no title to superiority but his favor; and ric then signed the replies, and all were sent off the same | confident of that favor, they despised all the accomplish-

evening. ment was conducted, deserve attention. The policy of they were deeply read in the oracles of God. If their of us, and for your sake puppy, I will try to like your Frederic was essentially the same as his father's; but names were not found in the registers of heralds, they which his father never thought of carrying it, cleared it If their steps were not accompanied by a splendid train at the same time from the absurdities with which his of menials, logions of ministering angels had charge father had encumbered it. The King's lirst object was over them. Their palaces were houses not made with had a kingdom which in extent and population was hard- or fade away! On the rich and the cloquent, on nobles too much," replied Mr. Everleigh. "I will do no such by in the second rank of European powers, and yet he and priests, they looked down with contempt; for they thing! I will neither go to see her, nor will I go to your aspired to a place not inferior to that of the sovereigns esteemed themselves rich in a more precious treasure. wedding; so don't ask me. I will never sanction by my of England, France, and Austria. For that end it was and eloquent in a more sublime language, nobles by the presence, the sacrifice of a fine, handsome young fellow necessary that Prussia should be all sting. Louis XV., right of an earlier creation, and priests by the imposition like yourself to a woman—not !! Draw as much money with five times as many subjects as Frederic, and more of a mightier hand. The very meanest of them was a than five times as large a revenue, had not a more for- being to whose fate a mysterious and terrible importance midable army. The proportion which the soldiers in belonged—on whose slightest action the Spirits of light Thus saying, Mr. Evolleigh was about to leave the press bord to the people seems hardly credible. Of and darkness looked with anxious interest—who had com—already his hand was upon the knob of the door, the males in the vigor of life, a seventh part were probeen destined, before heaven and carth were created, to bably under arms; and this great force had, by drilling, enjoy a felicity which should continue when heaven and by reviewing, and by the unsparing use of cane and earth should have passed away. Events which shortacourge, been taught to perform all evolutions with a sighted politicians ascribed to earthly causes had been necessary to the best kind of army were then wanting to mighty had proclaimed his will by the pen of the ovan-, religious and political enthusiasm which inspired the pike- cued by no common deliverer from the grasp of no com-Old Guard of Napole n. But in all the mechanical parts of the military calling, the Prussians were as superior to the English and French troops of that day, as the Eng-

lish and French troops to a rustic militia. Though the pay of the Prussian soldier was small. tinised by Frederic with a vigilance and suspicion such as Mr. Joseph Hume never brought to an examination went. The history of his boyhood is painfully interest of an army chatimate, the expense of such an establishment was, for the means of the country enormous. In sary distancer other expense should be cut down to the lowest possible point. Accordingly Frederic, though his dominions bordered on the sea, had no navy. He neither had nor wished to have colonies. His judges, his fiscal officers, were meanly paid. His ministers at foreign courts walked on foot, or drove shabby old carriages till the exletroes gave way. Even to his highest diplomatic agents, who resided at London or Paris, he allowed less than a thousand pounds sterling a year. The its worst state. The dress, the deportment, the language, royal household was managed with a frugality unusual the studies, the amusements of the rigid sect were reguin the establishments of opulent subjects-unexampled in lated on principles resembling those of the Pharisees. examined every extraordinary item with a care which play at chess, to wear love-locks, to put starch into a ruff. creations suited to a prince, were to sit in a cloud of game of the royal parks and torests, a serious hand of mers had been eminently distinguished, and to which snowy brow-I saw it and survived! I could have sho; of the pipe, and play backgammon for three-halfpence a profit. The whole was farmed out; and though the far- success, were regarded by the new school of Protestanter the fellow dead upon the spot, but to save my soul from the rubber, to kill wild hogs, and to shoot partridges by the mers were almost ruined by their contract, the king with suspicion, if not with aversion. Some precisions would grant them no remission. His wardrobe consist- had scruples about teaching the Latin grammar, because ed of one fine gala dress, which lasted him all his life; the names of Mars, Bacchus and Apollo, occurred in it. of two or three old coats fit for Monmouth Street, of The fine arts were all but prescribed. The solemn peal vellow waistcoats soiled with snuff, and of huge boots of the organ was superstitions. The light music of Bon embrowned by time. One taste alone sometimes allured Johnson's masques was dissolute. Half of the fine painthim beyond the limits of parsimony, nay, even beyond ings in England were idolatrous, and the other half inthe limits of prudence—the tastel for building. In all decent. The extreme Puritan was at once known from other things his economy was such as we hight call by a other men by his gait, his garb, his lank hair, the sour harsher name, if we did not reflect that his funds were solemnity of his face, the upturned white of his eyes, the drawn from a heavily taxed people, and that it was im- nasal twang with which he spoke, and above all, his pepossible for him, without excessive tyranny, to keep up culiar dialect. He employed, on every occasion, the

at once a formidable army and a splendid court. CHARACTER OF THE PURITANS. We would speak first of the Puritans, the most redistinst of his fellow creatures, indisposed him to ask markable hody of men perhaps, which the world has ever produced. The odious and ridiculous parts of their powers. The highest functionaries under his govern- character lie on the surface. He that runs may read ment were mere clerks, and were not so much trusted them; nor have there been wanting attentive and muliof departments. He was his own treasurer, his own ter the Restoration, they were the theme of unmeasurcommander-in-chief, his own intendant of public works; ed invective and decision. They were exposed to the his own minister for trade and justice, for home affairs utmost licentiousness of the press and of the stage, at and foreign affairs, his own master for the horse, steward the time when the press and the stage were most licenand chamberlain. Matters of which no chief of an office tious. They were not men of letters; they were as a in any other government would ever hear, were in this body unpopular; they could not defend themselves; and traveler wished for a good place to see a review, he had They were therefore abandoned, without reserve, to the to write to Frederic, and received next day, from a roy- tender mercies of the satirists and dramatists. The osal messenger, Frederic's answer signed by Frederic's tentations simplicity of their dress, their sour aspect. own hand. This was an extravagant, a morbid activity. their nasal twang, their stiff posture, their long graces, The public business would assuredly thave been better their Hebrew names, the Scriptural phrases which they done if each department had been put under a man of introduced on every occasion, their contempt of human talents and integrity, and if the King had contented loarning, their destination of polito amusements, were himself with a general control. In this manner the indeed fair game for the laughers. But it is not from advantages which belong to unity of design, and the the laughers alone that the philosophy of history is to be advantages which belong to the division of labor, would learnt. And he who approaches this subject should care-

"Ecco il fonte del riso, ed ecce il rio Che mortali perigli in se contine: Horqui tener a fremmostro a desio. Ld esser cauti molto a noi convine "

Those who roused the people to resistance-who diected their measures through a long series of eventful tark a daisical lovo-letters, and sent it to her address .- chino, or a lithographic press, as he required from a se- years-who formed out of the most unpromising materials, the finest army that Europe had ever seen-who transpled down King, Church, and Aristocracy-who, in that season the poor were admitted to partake largely of the short intervals of domestic sedition and rebellion, the over flowings of the wealth of the rich, whose bounty made the name of England terrible to every nation on | was peculiarly acceptable on account of the shortness of the face of the earth, were no vulgar fanalies. Most of the days, and of the severity of the weather. At that their absurdities were mere external badges, like the season the interval between landlord and tenant, master signs of free-masonry, or the dresses of frihrs. We re- and servant, was less marked than through the rest of the gret that these badges were not more attractive. We re- year. Where there is much enjoyment there will be ret that a body, to whose courage and talents mankind some excess; yet, on the whole, the spirit in which the has owed mestimable obligations, had not the lofty ele- holyday was kept was not unworthy of a Christian festigance which distinguished some of the adherents of val. The Long Parliament gave orders, in 1664, that the Charles I., or the easy good-breeding for which the court | twenty-fifth of Decembershould be strictly observed as a of Churles II. was celebrated. But, if we must make fast, and that all men should pass it in humbly bemoanour choice, we shall, like Bassanio in the play, turn from | ing the great national sin which they and their fathers the specious caskets, which contain only the Death's had so often committed on that day, by romping under head and the Fool's head, and fix our choice on the plain the misletoe, eating boar's head, and drinking ale flavorleaden chest which conceals the treusure.

The Puritans were men whose minds had derived a peculiar character from the daily contemplation of su- anniversary of the festival, formidable riets broke out in perior beings and eternal interests. Not content with acknowledging, in general terms, an averruling Providence. trates insulted, the houses of noted zealots attacked, and they habitually ascribed every event to the will of the the prescribed service of the day openly read in the Great Being, for whose power nothing was too minute, churches. To know him, to serve him, to enjoy him, was with them the great end of existence. They rejected with contempt the ceremonious homage which other sects substituted for the pure worship of the soul. Instead of catching occasional glimpses of the Deity through an obscuring weil, they aspired to gaze full on the intolerable brightness, and to commune with him face to face .-

* Gernralemme Liberata, xv. 57

ments and all the dignities of the world. If they were The general principles on which this strange govern- quacquainted with the works of philosophers and poets. Frederic, while he carried that policy to lengths to felt assured that they were recorded in the Book of Life. to have a great, efficient, and well-trained army. He hands: their diadems crowing of glory which should nevrapidity and a prescision, which would have astonished ordained on his account. For his sake empires had ris-Villars or Eugene. The elevated feelings which are on, and flourished, and decayed. For his sake the Althe Prussian service. In those ranks were not found the gelist, and the heart of the prophet. He had been resmen of Cromwell-the patriotic arder, the thirst of glo- mon foe. He had been ransomed by the sweat of no ry, the devetion to a great leader, which inflamed the vulgar agony, by the blood of no earthly sacrifice. It was for him that the sun had been darkened, that the rocks had been rent, that the dead had arisen, that all nature had shuddered at the sufferings of her expiring God! Such we believe to have been the character of the Puritans. We perceive the absurdity of their manners. though every rixdollar of extraordinary charge was sorn- We dist he the sullen gloom of their domestic habits .-We acknowledge that the tone of their minds was often injured by straining after things too high for mortal reach. And we know that, in spite of their hatred of Popery, they too often fell into the worst vice of that Dotheboys Hall, were petted chileren when compared order that it might not be utterly ruinous, it was neces- bad system, intolerance and extravagant austority—that they had their anchorites and their crusade, their Dunstans and their DeMontforts, their Dominics and their Escobars. Yet when all circumstances are taken into consideration, we do not hesitate to pronounce them a

brave, a wise, an honest, and a useful body.

Morals and manners were subjected to a code resembling that of the synagogue when the synagogue was in who, proud of their washed hands and broad phylacteries, taunted the Redeemer as a Sabbath-breaker and a winependiture in most kingdoms, was to him a source of they had been, in no small measure, indebted for the imagery and style of Scripture. Hebraisms violently introduced into the English language, and metaphors borrowed from the boldest lyric poetry of a remote age and country, and applied to the common concerns of English life, were the most striking peculiarities of this cant, which moved, not without cause, the decision both ce prelatists and libertines. They interdicted, under heavy ponalties, the Book of Common Prayer, not only its churches, but even in private houses. It was crime in a child to read by the bedside of a parent, one of those beautiful collects which had soothed the griefs of forty generations of Christians. Severe punishments were enounced against such as should presume to blame the Calvinistic mode of worship. Clergymen of respectable character were not only ejected from their benefices by thousands, but were frequently exposed to the outrages of a fanatical rabble. Churches and sepulchres, fine works of art, and curious remains of ant quity, were brutally defaced. The parliment resolved that all pictures in the royal collection, which contained representations of Jesus, or of the Virgin Mother, should be burned. Sculpture fared as ill as painting. Nymphs and Graces, the work of Ionian chisels, were delivered over to the Puritan stone-

Perhaps no single circumstance more strongly illustrates the temper of the precisions than their conduct respecting Chaistmas day. Christmas had been, from time immemorial, the season of joy and domestic affection, the season when families assembled, when children came home from school, when quarrels were made up, when carols were heard in every street, when every house was decorated with evergreens, and every table was loaded with good cheer. At that season, all hearts not utterly destitute of kindness, were enlarged and softened. At ed with roasted apples. No public act of that time seems to have irritated the common people more. On the next many places. The constables were resisted, the magis-

A young man in Cincinnati, who was in the rash act of stealing a kiss from a girl, got his lips severely bitten for his pains. Can't be too careful in such things.

"Can you tell me, sir, what time the railroad comes in?" inquired an old lady with a bandbox in her arms of a lounger about the depat

"About ten minutes after the depot goes out, ma'am," tomptly responded the wag.