VOLUME 20.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 7, 1849.

NUMBER 8.

Select Boetry.

THE DREAM. BY ROBERT JOSSELTM.

Last night I dreamed of one, who long Has had my fundest thoughts by day, Whose artiess suite, and gentle song line often chased life's care away.

Amidst a gay and thoughtless crowd I sat unnoticed and apart, Whilst idle words and laugher foud Fell cold and heavy on my heart.

I felt abandoned and alone, A painful weight opposed by soul, And, round ber drooping wings, was thrown

The dark and exit one's control. I longed for death, whatever change

For there was nought, in human range, To which my blighted heart might cling.

When, su ddenly, before my sight A fair and heavenly vision stood, A form of purity and light, The blended, beautiful and good.

I knew the form, I knew the face, The possive dark eyes bearing there, The brow and lips of breathing grace.

The waving curls of raven hair. But O, how sad the look she gave, And yet how sweet that look to me, Which had the noble power to save. And set my fettered spirit free.

She saw and smiled, and though I dreamed, I was entranced, o'er-mastered quite, So palpable and true it seemed,

I sprang to clasp her in my arms; Alas! the heavenly vision fied, But glowing with immortal charms Soft as an Angel's whisper said

So full of sad and sweet delight.

Be patient, trust, live on and die, Heed not the promptings of despair, Will meet and love and bless you there.

Select Aliscellung.

A Barrister's Experience.

THE MOTHER AND SON.

able to enjoy a dinner-and I was lessurely sipping a as marble. door, a loud rat-tat followed, and my friend Dr. Cartois, daughter," to my great surprise, was announced

"to ask you to accompany me to Moult Place. I have don-Mrs. Armitage, I would say-has been foully, just received a hurried note from Miss Armitage, star treacherously dealt with!" ting that her mather, after a very brief diness, is rapidly | I started with amazement; and yet the announcement sinking, and requesting my attentince, as well as that

of a legal gentleman, immediately." "Mrs. Armitige!" Levelamod, inexpressibly shocked. "Why, it is scarcely more than a forthight ago that ! I met her at the Rochtords, in brilliant health and spir- by an adept in the use of such destructive agents."

"Even so. But will you accompany me? I don't time presses." .

"It is an attorney, probably, rather than a burrister, that is reeded, but under the circumstances, and knowing ter as well as I do. I cannot hesitaty."

We were soon bowling along at a rapid pace, and in dence, situated in the county of Essex, and distant about ten miles from London. We entered together; and Dr. Curteis, leaving me in the fibrary, proceeded at once to the sick chamber. About ten minutes afterwards, the house-keeper, a tall, foreign-looking and rather handsome woman, came into the room, and announced that the doctor wished to see me. She was deadly pale, and, I observed, trembled like an aspen. I motioned her to procede ine; and sho, with unstoady steps, immediately led the way, So great was her agitation, that twice, in ascending the stairs, she only saved herself from falling by grasping the bannister rail. The presage I drew service, but in the confidence of Mrs. Armitage, was soon confirmed by Doctor Curteis, whom we met com-

ing out of the chamber of the expiring patient. to an adjoining apartment. "We do not require your station in which Providence had cast his lot. The fruit light, looked like black lead! attendance, Mrs. Bourdon," said he, as soon as we of such training soon showed itself. Young Bourdon reached it, to the house-keeper, who had swiftly followed grow up a conceited and essentially-ignorant puppy, caus, and now stood staring with enger eyes in the doctor's pable of nothing but bad verses, and thoroughly impressace, as if life and death hung on his lips. "Have the goodness to leave us," he added tartly, perceiving she fred Bourdon, was the most gifted and the most ill-used did not stir, but continued her fearful, scrutinizing glanco of all God's creatures. The genius, in any intelligible the name was in the glass itself." She started at his altered tone, flushed crimson, then sense of the term, he has in truth no pretonsions. He paled to a chalky whiteness, and muttering, left the is endowed, however, with a kind of reflective talent, apartment.

"Perhaps so," remarked Dr. Curteis. "Be that as may, Mrs. Armitage is beyond all human help. It another hour she will be, as we say, no more." "I feared so. But what is the nature of her disor-

"A rapid wasting away, as I am informed. The appearences presented are those of a person expiring of atrophy, or from extreme emaciation."

"Indeed! and so sudden, too!" your professional services will not, as it seems, be re-acquaintance with botany, a science of which Ellen Ar- glass bottle found in the recess contained incdine in a quired—a neighboring attorney having performed the muage is an enthusiastic student. They were foolishly neccessary duty-something, I believe, relative to the permitted to botanise together, and the result was, that will of the dving lady. . We will speak further together Alfred Bourdon, acting upon the principle that geniusby and by. In the meantime," continued Dr. Curteis, whether shim or real-levels all merely mundane diswith a perceptible tremer in his voice, "it will do neither tinctions, had the impudence to aspire to the hand of of us any harm to witness the closing scene of the life of Miss Armitage. His passion sincore or simulated, has Mary Rawdon, whom you and I, twenty years ago, never been, I have reason to know, in the slightest denorshipped as one of the gentlest and most beautiful of gree reciprocated by its object, but so blind is vanity. Chelmsford jail to take his trial at the next assize for beings with which the Creator ever graced his universe that when, about six weeks ago, an echircissement took It will be a peaceful parting. Come."

Just as, with noiseless footsteps, we entered the silent, sipated, the untoward rejection of his preposterous suit death-chamber, the last rays of the setting sun were fall- was, there is every reason to believe, attributed by both ing upon the figure of Ellen Armitage-who knelt in mother and son to the repugnance of Mrs. Armitage speechless agony by the bed-side of her expiring parent alone; and to this idiotic hallucination she has, I fear -and faintly lighting up the pale, emaciated, sunken fallen a sacrifice. Judging from the emaciated appearfeatures of the so lately brilliant, courted Mrs. Armitago, ance of the body, and other phenomena communicated But for the ineffaceable splender of her deep-blue eyes, to me by her ordinary medical attendant - a blundering I should scarcely have recognized her. Standing in the ignoramus, who ought to have called in assistance long shadow, as thrown by the heavy bed-drapery, we gazed before-she has been poisoned with iodine, which ad-

me. It is growing dark, and I cannot see you plainly, stroying human life which so surely leads to the detec-Now, then, read to me, beginning at the verse you fing tion of the murdered as the use of such agents; and of ly whispered, "it is thus, Ellen, thy hand clasped within which takes place to-morrow morning, will, if I am not mine, and with the words of the hely book sounding from grossly mistaken, supply another vivid illustration. . .

thy dear lips, that I would pass away?" Jadiques kissed into sthered beauty the pale face of the at my own door. I bowed, and the carriage drove off. | wholly indecent of the crime laid to my charge. I have enver saw him more.

waeping girl, still pursuing her ead and sacred task. Wo nesitated to disturb, by the slightest movement, the repose of a death-bed over which belief and hope, those

only potent ministers, shed light and calm! At longth, Dr. Curtois advanced gently toward the bed and taking the daughter's hand, said, in a low voice. "Had you not better retire, my dear young lady, for a few moments?" She understood him, and rising from her knees, threw horself in an ecstacy of grief upon the corpse, from which the spirit had just passed away. Assistance was summoned, and the sobbing girl was borne from the chamber.

I descended, full of emotion, to the ligrary, where Dr. Curtois promised shortly to join me. Noiselessly entering the room, I came suddenly upon the house-keeper and a tall young man, standing, with their backs towards me, in the recesses of one of the windows, and partly shrouded by the heavy cloth curtains. They were evidently in carnest conference, and several words, the significance of which did not at the moment strike me. reached my ears before they perceived my approach .-The instant they did so, they furned hastily round, and eyed me with an expression of flurried alarm, which at the time surprised me not a little. "All is over, Mrs. Bourdon," said I, finding she did not speak; "and your prosence is probably needed by Miss Armitage." A flash of intelligence, as I spoke, passed between the pair; but whether indicate of grief or joy, so momentary was the glance, that I should have been puzzled to determine. The house-keeper immediately left the room, keeping her eyes, as she passed, fixed upon me with the same nervous, apprehensive look which had before irritated Dr. Curtois. The young man followed more slowly -He was a tall and rather handsome youth, apparently about one or two-and-twenty years of age. His hai, was black as jet, and his dark eyes were of singular brilhancy; but the expression, I thought, was hardly a refined or highly intellectual one His resemblance to Mrs. Bourdon, whose son indeed he was, was very striking. He bowed slightly, but courteously, as to an equal, as he closed the door, and I was left to the undisturbed enjoyment of my own reflections, which, ill-defined and indistruct as they were, were any thing but pleasant company. My reverie was at length interrupted by the entrance of the doctor, with the announcement that the carriage was in waiting to re-convey us to town.

We had journeyed several inless on our return before a word was spoken by either of us. My companion was apparently more painfully pre-occupied than myself .--He was, however, the first to break silence. "The emacrated corps have just left little resembles the gay beautiful wirl for whose smiles you and I were once dis-Dinner had been over about half as hour one Sunday posed to shoot each other!" The doctor's voice tremafternoon-the only day on which for years I had been bled with emotion, and his face, I perceived, was pale

glass of wine, when a carriage drove ripidly up to the . "Mrs. Rawdon," I remarked, "lives again in hor

"Yes; her very image. Do you know," continued "I have called," said the dictor as we shook hands, he, speaking with rapid energy, "I suspect Mary Raw"

but embodied and gave colour to my own ill-defined and ahadowy suspicious.

"Good heavens! How? By whom?" "Unless I am greatly mistaken, she has been poisone "Mis. Bourdon?"

"No; by her son. At least my suspicions point tha order that you should understand the grounds upor which my conjectures are principally founded, I must little more than an hour reached the dying Lady's resi- Mrs. Armitage from the period of her husband's death, window which looked upon the passage or corridor, and

"He was with his mother in the library as I entered

seen." after leaving you." "Ah! Well, hem! This boy, in his mother's opinknow, can, according to the popular notion, attain any "The danger of her mistress has bewildered her," I which is often mistaken by fools for creatice power The morbid funcies and melancholy scorn of Byron, for inchemistry. A small laboratory was fitted up for him in by the writer of the letter. place, and the fellow's dream was somewhat rudely dis-

ministered in certain qualities, would produce precisely "Ellen," murmured the dying lady, "come nearer to the same symptoms. Happily there is no mode of deished with as good Dr. Curteis entered. Aye," she faint: this truth the post mortem examination of the body,

shadow over the solemn scene, deepening its holiness A pressure of his hand was his only answer. "I shall adduced this day, that I, with all the solemnity befitting his bosom, and waving me a mute farewell—I saw he

"Well!" said I, as Dr. Curteis and Mr .---, the em- | no such expectation; I seek only that you, in pity of my inent surgeon, entered the library at Mount Place the following morning after a long absence.

"As I anticipated," replied the ductor with a choking roice: "she has been poisoned!" I started to my feet. "And the murderer?"

"Our suspicions still point to young Bourdon; but the persons of both mother and son have been secured."

"Yes; and I have despatched a servant to request the presence of a neighbor-a county magistrate. I expect him momently."

After a brief consultation, we all three directed our don's luboratory. In the room itself nothing of imporbottle half full of jedine.

available dissolvent." The powder had somewhat the appearance of fine black-lead. Nothing further of any reads the heart of him who feels that he is not only des consequence being observed, we returned to the house. where the magistrate had already arrived.

Alfred Bourdon was first prought in; and he having been duly cautioned that he was not obliged to answer any question, and that what he did say would be taken down, and, if necessary, used against him, I proposed

the following question:-"Have you too key of your labratory?"

"No; the door is always open." "Well then, of any door or cupboard in the room?" At this question his face flushed purple: he stammer

d, "There is no" and abruptly paused. "Do I understand you to say there is no cupboard of place of concealment in the room?" "No; here is the key."

"Has any one had access to the cupboard or recess of which this is the key, except yourself?"

The young man shook as if smitten with ague; his lips chattered, but no articulate sound escaped them. "You need not unswer the question," said the magistrate, "unless you choose to do so, I again warn you that all you will, if necessary, he used against you."

"No one," he at length gasped, masteringthis hesitation by a strong exertion of the will-"no one can have had access to the place but myself. I have never parted with the key."

Mrs. Bourdon was now called in. After interchanging a glance of intense agony, and, as it seemed to meof affectionate intelligence with her son, she calmly answered the questions put to her. They are unimportant, except the last, and that acted upon her like a galvanic shock. It was this-"Did you ever struggle with your son on the landing leading to the bed room of the deceased for the possession of the bottle?" and I held up that which we had found in the recess.

A slight scream escaped her lips; and then she stood rigid, erect, motionless, glaring alternately at me and at that God could not have willed, could not have comsockets. I glanced towards the son; he was also affected in a terrible manner. His knees smote each other, and clammy perspiration burst forth and settled upon his pallid forchead.

"Again I caution you," reiterated the magistrate, "that you are not bound to answer any of these ques-

The woman's lips moved. "No-never!" she almost inaudibly gasped, and fell sonseless on the floor.

As soon as she was removed, Jane Withers was called. before dusk, arranging some linen in a room a few yards distant from the bedroom of her late mistress, she was outer into a short explanation. Mrs. Bourdon, a woman surprised at hearing a noise outside the door, as of perof Spanish extraction, and who formerly occupied a sons struggling and speaking in low but earnest tones. now about sixteen years ago. Mrs. Bourdon has a son, there saw Mrs. Bourdon striving to wrest something from a tall, good-looking fellow enough, whom you may have her son's hand. She heard Mrs. Bourdon say, "You there say is even now upon us, should be sure which. A noise of some sort seemed to alarm them: they ceased struggling, and listened attentively for a few seconds; then Alfred Bourdon stole off on tipearly indications of having been born a 'genius.' Mrs. not see distinctly, in his mother's hand. Mrs. Bourdon Armitage, who had been first struck by the beauty of continued to listen, and presently Miss Armitage, openthe child, gradually acquired the same notion; and the ling the door of her mother's chamber, called her by result was, that he was little by little invested-with at name. She infinediately placed what was in her least her tacit approval—which the privileges supposed hand on the marble top of a side-table standing in the pressive charge of the judge, who reassured the startled ly, the right to be as idle as he pleased-geniuses, you the room, she had been in a few minutes afterwards, and curious to know what Mrs. Bourdon and her son were -and to exalt himself in the tilts of his own conceit oddly-shaped glass bottle, containing a good deal of a er. After a careful and luminous summing up, the ju-"Step this way," said he, addressing me, and leading above the useful and honorable pursuits suited to the blackish-gray powder, which, as she held it up to the

"Would you be able to swear to the bottle if you saw

"Certainly I should."

"By what mark or token?" "The name of Valpy or Vulpy was cast into it-that is,

"Is this it?" "It is: I swear most positively."

A letter was also read which had been taken from Bourden's pocket. It was much creased, and was proved stance, such gentry reflect back from their foggy imagi- to be the handwriting of Mrs. Armitage. It consisted of nations in exaggerated and distorted feebleness of whi- a severe rebuke at the young man's presumption in uing versicles, and so on with other lights celestial or seeking to address himself to her daughter, which insoinfernal. This, however, by the way. The only ra- lent ingratitude, the writer said she never, whilst she tional pursuit he ever followed, and that only by fits and lived, either forget or forgive. This last sontence was starts, and to gratify his faculty of wonder, I fancy, was strongly underlined in a different ink from that used

further corner of the lawn. This study of his, if study been brought on by action of iodine, which, administer- mad! Head her not-believe her not! He at the same such desultory snatches at science maybe called, led him ed in certain quantities, produced symptoms as of rapid time shouted at the top of his powerful voice "She is dis-"Yes. I am glad you are come, although though in his examination of vegetable bodies, to a smattering atrophy, such as had appeared in Mrs. Armitage. The tracted-mad!" Now, my lord, your sentence! Come!" pulverised state.

I deposed that, on entering the library on the previous shrink from any consequences, be they what they may! sing sentence.

It was even as his mother said! Subsequent invest:- all, inhabit the rich, wooded and hilly province of Tran-"wilful murder." A coroner's inquisition a few days of-

on the same evidence. About an hour after his committal, and just previous the county prison. Alfred Bourbon requested an interview with me. I very reluctantly consented; but steeled as I was against him, I could not avoid feeling dreadfully shocked at the change which so brief an interval had wrought upon him. It had done the work of years.

eament of his expressive countenance. prit, "rather than Dr. Curties, because he, I know, is Asylum. Alfred Bourdon, after a longthened imprison- the Germans of Transylvania and some of the Selavonbitterly prejudiced against me. But you will net refuse, ment, was liberated. He called on me, by appointment, le tribes. The population now stands: Protestants five I think, the solemn request of a dying man-for a dying a few days previous to leaving this country forever; and and a half millions; Catholics nearly five millions, and grossly mistaken, supply another tree indestruction.

Legal assistance will no doubt be necessary, and I am terval which stands between me and the scaffold. It is leaf of which was written one word "Ellen!" His dim unjust prosecution of the Protestants by the power at Vi-Ellen, interrupted only by her blinding tears, making sure that I do not err in expecting that you will aid me not with a childish hope that any assertion of mine can eye lighted up with something of its old fire as it glanced enna is among the wrongs which Hungary is now so valavail before the tribunal of the law against the evidence at the characters; he then closed the book, placed it in liantly avenging. -N. Y. Tribune.

youth and untimely fate, should convey to her whom I have madly presumed to worship this message: "Alfred Bourdon was mad, but not blood-guilty; and of the crime jaid to his chage he is innocent as an unborn child."

"The pure and holy passion; youg man," said I, somewhat startled by his impressive manner, "however presumptuons, as far as social considerations are concerned. it might be, by which you affect to be inspired, is ut tor ly inconsistent with the cruel, disasterly crime of which

such damning evidence has an hour since been given." "Say no more sir," interrupted Bourden, sinking back in his seat, and burying his face in his hands: "It were steps to the summer-house which contained young Bour- a bootless errand; she could not, in the face of that evidence, believe my unsupported assertion! It were as tance was discovered; but in an onclosed recess, which | well perhaps she did not. And vot, sir, it is hard to be we broke open, we found a curjously fashioned glass trampled into a fellon's grave, loaded with the maledictions of those whom you would coin your heart to serve "This is it!" said Mr .---; "and in a powdored state and bless! Ah, sir," he continued, whilst tears of agotoo-just ready for mixing with brandy or any other | ny streamed through his firmly closed fingers, "you cannot conceive the undrable bitterness of the pang which pised, but lonthed, hated, execuated, by her whom his soul idolises! Mone was no boyish, transient passion; it has grown with my growth, and strengthened with my strength. My life has been but one long dream of her. All that my soul had drunk in of beauty in the visible earth and heavens-the light of setting suns-the radiance of the silver stars—the breath of summer flowers, together with all which we imagine of celestial purity and grace, seemed to me in her incarnated, concentrated, and combined!" The violence of his emotions choked his atterance; and deeply and painfully affected,

I hastened from his presence.
Time sped as over onwards, surely silently; and justice with her feet of loud, but hands of iron, closed gradually upon her quarry. Alfred Bourdon was arraigned before a jury of his countrymen, to answer finally to the surpassed in soil and climate by any other part of Eu. ing and yelling, in the certain assurance of their proy. accusation of wilful murder preferred against him.

The evidence, as given before the committing magis

trate, and the coroner's inquisition was repeated with some addition of passionate expressions used by the prisoner indicative of a desire to be avenged on the deceased. The cross-examination by the counsel for the defence was able, but failed to shake the case for the prosecution. His own admission, that no one but himself had access to the recess where the poison was found, told fatally against him. When called upon to address the jury, he delivered himself of a speech rather than a defence: of an oratorical effusion, instead of a vigorous, and if possible, dantaging commentary upon the evidence arrayed against him. It was a labored, and in part eloquent, exposition of the necessary fallibility of human judgment, illustrated by numerous examples of erroneous verdicts. His perorations I jotted down at the time:-"Thus my lord and gentlemen of the jury, is it abundantly manifest, not only by these examples, but by the testimony which every man bears in his own breast; onsly. Oh, be sure that if he intended, if he had commanded you to pronounce irreversible decrees upon your preserve the staminalof the race. fellow-man, quenching that life which is the highest that duty rightly! Has he done so? Ask not alone the pared soul before the tribunal of its Maker, in the full as abundant in some localities as in the these things God will also bring you to judgment!"

He coased, and sank back exhausted. His fervid declaration produced a considerable impression upon his ry, with very slight deliburation, returned a verdict of "Guilty."

As the words passed the lips of the foreman of the jury, "He is innocent-innocent. I tell ve! I alone-"

"Mother! mother! for the love of Heaven be silent!" honted the prisoner with frantic vehemence, and stretch-

restrain her. 'Innocent, I tell you!" continued the woman. "I-I alone am the guilty person! It was I alone that perpetrated the deed! He know it not, suspected it not, till it was too late. Here," she added, drawing a sheet of paper from her bosom-"here is my confession, with each circumstance detailed!"

As she waved it over her head, it was snatched by her the hitle summer-house you may have observed at the The surgeon deposed to the cause of death. It had son, and, swift as lightning, torn to shreds, "She is vars, who number about 4,800,000 sonls, still inhabit the The tumult and excitement in the court no language

which I can employ would convey any adequate impression of. As soon as calm was partially restored, Mrs. evening, I overheard young Mr. Bourdon, addressing his Bourdon was taken into custody; the prisoner was remother, say, "Now that it is done past recall, I will not | moved, and the court adjourned, of course, without pas-

tor returned a verdict of "wilful murder" against him agents could be put. She had purioused the key of the of language and blood. to the arrival of the vehicle which was to convey him to recess, and he, too late to prevent the perpetration of the crime, had by mere accident discovered the abstraction

The wretched woman was not reserved to fall before Despair-black, utter despair-was written in every lin- the justice of her country. The hand of God smote her of Turkish invasion from flowing upon Western Europe. ere the scaffold was prepared for her; she was smitten "I have requested to see you," said the unhappy cul- with frenzy, and died raving in the Metropolitan Lunatic them went over to the Protestants, in connection with man I feel myself to be -however long or short the in- I placed in his hands a small pocket Bible, on the fly- members of the Greek Church about two millions The of sorrow. Night came with all her train; and the silver call for you at ten o'clock," said he as he put me down a man whose days are numbered, declare to you that I am durst not trust himself to speak—hastily departed. I

HUNGARY. ITS SITUATION, RESOURCES AND POPULA-

TION.

The geographical extent of Hungary, including the ancient dependencies of Transylvania and Croatia, and that collection of different tribes organized under a peculiar system as a military frontier between her domin ions and Turkey, more than equals that of Anstria with all her remaining provinces of Bohemia, Gallicia, Tyrol. Lombardy and Vonice. The traveler who approaches Vienna from the North sees at one glance from the sloping heights which conduct him to the Danube, the imperial city at his feet, the spires of Hungarian Presburg on the horizon, and the outposts of the Carpathian range far away to the northeast. From the river March -the Austrian frontier north of the Danube-a day's forced march would take any army to the walls of Vienna. The boundary line extends nearly two Cracow on the north, following the course of the Carpathians as they curve eastward like a grand natural arch resisting the pressure of Russia. South of the Danube it runs to the southwest in an irregular line, closely approach the great highway from Vienna to Trieste, and striking the Adriate at the head of the Gulf of Fiume. The Danube, sweeping to the east for about seventy miles after leaving Presburg, turns abruptly to the south at Waitzen. (the scene of a late glorious Hungarian victory,) and parting the rival cities of Pesth and Ofen, passes through the heart of the kingdom. At the fortress of Peterwaradin-which is to the Danube what Ehrenbreitatein i king the Turkish frontier at Belgrade, and skirting Transylvania till within a hundred miles of the Black Sea. The central region of Hungary, stretching out from

the Carpathians to the Danube in vast stoppes which are drained by the Theiss and its myriad tributaries, is not young Lieutenant, and on rushed the savages,, thunderrope. It yields, in great abundance, all the products But confident as they were, the fugitive was quite as well of the temperate zone, with others common to Italy satisfied of his ability to escape: although their horses and Southern France. The harvest in grain are abundant and certain. The plains are protected from the cold winds of the north by a mountan-ous range 8,000 vero contest before reaching the camp. feet in height while the hot blasts of the south are tempered before they reach the Danube, in the defites of the Balkan and the immeasurable forests of Servia.

Hungary thus produces within her borders, even under the imperfect system of agriculture which her peasants have practised for three hundred years, all that is nocessary to her own sustenance. The valleys of the Carpathians support numberless flocks of sheep, goats, and enough; perhaps the poor fellow could hear the whoops cattle; the control table land, watered by six hundred of the Indians ascending the hill from the opnosite side; streams, brings forth, with little labor, wheat, rye, maze, barley and all kinds of vegetables; the warm hills bordering the Danube yield annually twenty-five million cents of despair, "Oh, Mr. Bezil, save me! I am a husgallons of wine, among them the renowned Tokay, while the marshes in some of the southern districts are was prayer more quickly heard, or more heroically ansuccessfully used in the cultivation of rice. The climate. more mill and exuable than that of Germany, is the the fatal bottle with eyes that seemed starting from their manded, his creatures to perform a pretended duty, healthiest in Europe, one proof of which is stown in which he vouchsafed them no power to perform righte- the study frames and strong physical energies of the to the man, said, You shall be saved. Ride back to the inhabitants, whose mode of life also tends materially to

The mineral wealth of Hungary, as yet very impergift, he would have endowed you with gifts to perform feetly explored, promises to develop inexhaustable re- terly bare, without a single hiding place, and he thought sources of industry and profit. The Carpathian district, pages dripping with innocent blood which I have quoted, inhabited by that branch of the Sclavonic race known as but your own hearts: Are you according to the promise the Slowaks, and some Germans who are connected of the serpent-tempter, 'gods, knowing good from evil,' with the mineral opporation, is rich in the precious as came rushing over the brow of the hill, and to 211, to the of such clear omnisciency, that you can hurl an unpre- well as the ruder and more necessary metals. Gold is unspeakable amazement of Lieut Beall, dashed past him assurance that you have rightly loosed the silver cord Ural, whence Russia draws her fabulous wealth; veins which he had measured, have justly broken the golden, of silver and copper of unusual richness are frequently bowl which he had fashioned! Oh, my lord," he con- met with and the wandering lapidary picks up in the cluded, his dark eyes flashing with excitement, "it is untraveled recesses of the mountains the emerald, the much higher position than she does now, has lived with She drew aside a corner of the muslin curtain in the possible that the first announcement of my innocence of jacinth and the radiant opal. Mines of rock salt, sulthis crime, to which you will give credence, may be pro- pher and saltpetre on the one hand and copper, iron and zinc on the other, need but labor, enterprise and proper not err! How if he, whose eye is even now upon us, should oncouragement from Government rank among the most shall not do it, or you shall not have it"-she could not then proclaim, I, too, sat in judgment on the day when profitable in Europe, and vast beds of coal, which might you presumed to doom your fellow-worm; and I saw supply the "disforested Orient, still lie nutonched. It that the murderer was not in the dock but on the bench!' is no marvel that Austria should have endeavored to bring Oh, my lord, think well of what you do-pause ere you such a country under the yoke her grasping monopoly of non-but that perhaps is somewhat excusable-exhibited toe, leaving the object in dispute, which witness could incur such fearful hazard; for be assured, that for all trade and opprossive interpretent to take up the quarrel,

with a far-reaching hope for a lion's share. The kingdom of Hungary, with Transylvania and Croatai, covers about 150,000 square miles and supports auditory; but it soon disapperred before the calm im- a population reckoned at about 14,000,000. The country is less densely populated than Austria; in fact, porperson whom I knew to have been long, not only in the to be the lawful inheritance of such gifted spirits; nameexecute the law, not to dispute about its justice. For deer, bear and wild boar are hunted by noblemen. But, himself, he said, sustained by a pure conscience, he was | deducting from the remaining population of Austria the know, can, according to the popular notion, attain any curious to know what Miss. Dournon and ner son were quite willing to incur the hazard hinted at by the prisonon whose support she cannot rely, it will be seen that in numerical strength Hungary falls little short of being her equal. The difference of races, and the conquent hostility of blood between different portions of the Hungaa piorcing shrick rang through the court. It proceeded rian people are, however, influences which prevent the from a tall figure in black, who, with closely drawn country at present from displaying its full power. Whethveil, had sat motionless during the trial, just before the er the more imminent danger which threat it, will efface dock. It was the prisoner's mother. The next instant for the time jealousies and unite all fraternally in a comthe rose, and inrowing back her yell, wildly exclaimed, man struggle, is a question whose favorable solution is

earnestly to be desired. whose Chiefs founded the kingdom a thousand years ing himself over the front of the dock, as if to grasp and ago, and in whose hands the governing power has al- Madras roads, the decks were soon crowded; all hands ways remained. They sprung from the same Mongolian origin as the Turks, their near neighbors whose language strongly resembles their own. They received the name of Ungri from the Sclavonic tribes, whom, in the tenth century the dispossessed of the fertile plains of the Danube. This title was taken up by the Gormans, and under it they became famous as a nation. The Maggenerous soil which attracted them from the East, and one of their cities, Debreezin, is now the temporary Capital of Hungary.

The Schwonic tribes hold all the mountainous dis. tricts and estimated collectively at 4,500,000, divided between Croatia on the the South, embracing the sea port of Frume, the Slowaks among the Carpathians, and the Szeklers, Bulgarians, Serviaus, and other small groups on the Military Frontier. The Germans, 1,250,060 in the magistrate at once committed Alfred Bourdon to fearful crime was conceived and perpetrated by her grated in the twelfth century, and where the still prealone, in the frantic hope of securing for her idolised serve the language and customs of the Rhine, surroundson the hand and fortune of Miss Armitage. She had ed on all sides by the Magyar and Selavonic races. No often been present with him in his laboratory, and had country in the world holds within an uninterrupted bounthus became acquainted with the uses to which certain dary and under a single civil system, so many contrasts

The same causes which have operated to prevent the advance of the Hungarians in all the modern arts, have of the poison. His subsequent declarations had been also contributed to preserve, in spite of presecution and high." made for the purpose of saving his mother's life by the intrigue the ancient balance of sects, in a religious view. The Magyars embraced christianity soon after their settlement in the Danube, and for centuries kept the tide At the time of the Reformation the greater poritou of

to his pupils a very fine edition of Contee on the hard.

A NOBLE ACT,

S150 A YDAR, in Advance.

Lieutenant Beall, U. S. Navy, is already well known in the country, having particularly distinguished himself on several different occasions, as a bearer of important dispatches to and from Culifornia, through the heart of Mexico, during the war, and across the prairies and Rocky Mountains, forcing his way, with equal spirit, through civilized and savage enemies. As a gallant naval officer and intrepid travaller, with the courage to face and the energy to overcome every difficulty and peril, we can well believe he has no supperior, butfive have recently heard an anecdote told of him, being the account of a circumstance which happened on the last journey to California, from which he has only so lately returned, which while it illustrates the dangers of the road, proves that there is another quality in him higher than mere resolution and bravery; a humane and generous disposition. which gives to those virtues the character of haroism "It was, we beloive, is the G.la country, that Lieut. Beall having encamped his party and placed it in safety went out hunting. He sent out alone on a favorite saddle mare, which was generally kept up or spared for such occasions. About six miles from the camp he had the good fortune to kill a deer; and he was on the ground dressing the carcass, when, upon looking up, he suddenly beheld a troop of mounted Apaches, who had discoved him, and were dashing furiously towards him. They had doubtless heard the report or seen the smoke of his rifle, and so were on him before he was aware; but he knew vory well that to be overtaken by them, a single to the Rhine-it again resumes its easterly course, stri- white man among those naked hills which they called their own, was certain death; and, accordingly, leaving his quarry and mounting in hot haste, he relied upon the mettle of his mare, which he put to her full speed, to carry him back in safety to the camp. Away duried the were fresher than the mare, and it was pretty certain they were gaining slightly upon her, and would give her a so-

> "Thus assured of his safety, but not relaxing his speed, Lieutenant Beal had recovered half his distance from the camp, when, dashing over the crest of a hill, he was horrified at the sight of one of his own men, on foot, climbing the hill, and in fact following in his trail to assist him in the hunt. The sight of the lieutenant flying down the hill at such a furious rate, was doubtless at all events, he understood his fate, and spreading his arms before the horse's head, he cried out, with the achand and the father of six helpless children!" Never swered.

"The Lieutenant, though riding for his own life, immediately stopped his mare, dismounted, and giving her camp, and send them out to give my body a decent burial!' And so they parted-the footman to escape, the officer, as he supposed, to be slain-for the hill was utof nothing but selling his life as dearly as postable. For this purpose he drew his revolver, and sittle, down on the ground, waited for the savages, who, in . moment, ing him. They saw, in reality, nothing but the horse and the horseman they had been pursuing for three miles; they knew nothing of a horseman; and perhaps the sitting figure of the Licutenant appeared, to eyes onbent on one attractive object, as natone or huge cac-

"At all events, Lieutenant Beall, by what to himself comed almost a direct Providential interposition in his behalf, ramained wholly undiscovered; and in a moment more the Apaches were out of sight, still pursuing the horse and rider to the comp. The latter barely succeeded in escaping with his life, the Indians having overhauled him so closely just as he reached the camp, as to be able to inflict one or two slight wounds upon him with bullets, or perhaps with arrows. As for Lieutenant Beall, he was not slow to take advantage of his good fortune; and selecting a round-about course, he succoeded in reaching the camp just about the time that the poor fellow he had saved, and the other members of the party, were about sullying out to obey his last request, and give his body decent burial. "Upon such an act as this it were superflous to com-

tus, such as abound on those sterile hills.

ment. It is an act, however, which deserves to live in men's recollections, like the story of a great battle and

A TALL Mosquito,-"So you are:going to the East Hingies my darlint, Mes Harooney!" said an old Irish rone to the young wife of a soldier about to embark for Madras. "I've been in them parts meself, and well do I emember the torments I went through, night and day, with the mosqutoes. They have long suckers, banging down from their heads, and they'll draw the his out of The Magyars constitute the original Hungurian stock, | ye before yo can say peas." This terrifying account lived in the memory of the young woman; the vessels made at the sight of land, Mrs. Harooney with them; but her joy was of short duration; for, on shore she perceived an elephant, Horror-stricken at the sight and in breathless agitation, she approached the mate, exclaiming, with uplifted hands, "Holy mother, is that a mosquitto?"

> Double Caurion .- The late Rowland Hill understood human nature well. His chapel having been infested with pickpockets he took orcasion to remind the congregation that there was an all-seing Providence, to whom all hearts are open, and from whom no secrets are hid; "but lest," he added, "there may be any present who are insensible to such reflections. I begleave to state that there are also two Bow-street officers on the look-out.

Dow, Jr., in one of his recent sermons, advises his hearers as follows:

"Never run to catch a falling star in your hat, or atempt to reseat a king upon his throne, whom his subjects have tumbled to the bottom: it were useless. Never give a boy a shilling to hold your shadow while you climb a tree to look into the middle of next week; it is money thrown away.

GALLANT-VERY .- A cotemporary lets off the following: "Woman-the morning star of infancy, the day star of manhood, the evening star of age. Bless such stars! May we bask in their influence until we are sky

D Epigram on a woman with red hair who wrote

Your ringlets are red-but your poems are not. T "Ah, Mr. Simpkins, we have not chairs enough for our company," said a gay wife to her frugal husband. "Plenty of chairs but too much company," re-

plied Mr. S.

A BUSINESS PARAGRAPH.-You have no business to have any business with other people's business; but mind your own business, and that is business enough for you. Dogs. - A modern writer says that the dog has been

the combanion of man for more than five thousand years, A schoolmaster in Vermont, lately recommended and has learned but one of his vices; and that is to worry h's species when in distress.