|  | Amerienn Dolmeteer. |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  | Sed |  |
|  | Frome the Miladelpha Saturduy Curicr.: Song of, the Messenger Bird.In answer-to. Mrs. Hemans' "Mossenger Bird." |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Whee . like dew drops from a rose leaf.- What 1 do,' continued William, 'to |  |  |  |  |
|  | $\qquad$ |  |  |  |  |
|  | And a treasured snng is roine;I bear for the wounded heart in balm,And a joy for those that pine,The fricids that |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | - | quence. Notwithstanding his persomal ap- pearance, he was esteemed and respected by |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | and rare; his brilliant talents won for him an |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | He |  |
|  |  | place in a few days. She described he in- terview which shehad wither aunt; it was as follows: |  |  |  |
|  |  | Is it possible that you Harrict have as- |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | upon lis high, pale forchead, around which cling nasses of damp; brown hain-it. was knit, and the pale hands clenclied the bed |  |
|  |  |  |  | kuit, and the pale hands clenclied the bed clothes- |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Let us leap over a perind of ten Years.-In yonder white frame house in Centre StNew York, mag be sen the wreck of a ra-ined man; his oyes are bloodshot, his teeth. |  |  |
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|  | For lovecextends past the bourne of death-We have loved, and we love yestill.We are there unseen by the hotne -ife's blaze, | agine, Miss, hat. 1 shall condescend to nin-gle in the society of mechanics; you lack |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | $\left\{\begin{array}{l} \text { jourself away, } \\ \text { Harriet again replied, } \\ \text { IVilliam is a respectable, industrious, and } \end{array}\right.$ |  |  |  |
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|  | dill |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | To any conqueror. Shall my warriors hearF'rom this undaunted breast the gasp, or groun, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | The husband died first-miliel, placing thehand of hispoor- wife in mine! I needed liand of his poor- wife in mine inute appealing look he gave me; 1 |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Helt |  |  |  |  |
|  | Sel |  |  |  |  |
| crace |  |  |  |  |  |
| eris, isio. |  |  |  |  Ltoungt ny ayn heint scemer |  |
|  | Which caucht that ear is seal' <br> Mina <br> Where the close ambush lay. Come buck! com | an extensive land holder, how can you call him a mechanic? 'I have fiequently heard hin say,' replied Hartet, 'hat he eaned his farm by dili- |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | ed-at the head of the tuble sat a man some- what advanced in life, the hand of time hat scatered a lew grey hairs upon tits heals; hie |  |  |
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|  |  |  | they ti the presence of more than one hundred persons, were oblged to make room for the prepens they refused to associnte | DWe Hsoken Heart <br> px G. D. Pagntio 1 have seen the infant sinking down, like |  |
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|  | The Hoor piniter anid the EtaxOn the Fourth of July, 18 , Uariet Lee |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Until that morhing slie always respected her' <br> aunt but har tyrany coupletely chunged |  |  |  |
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