

VOL. 39.		CADITITE DA BUTTE	DAV DEPRIME		AT \$2 00 PER ANNUM
Poetica I.	THE DEAD LETTER OFFICE.	where the second s	SDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1853.	and the second	NO. 37.
BEAT'S DYING POEM.	We find the following interesting article in one	point too-with a marvelously crooked nailed join giving it the appearance of a designed hook-lik Captain Cuttle's hook, so convenient, and s	e In Sullivan's Rambles in "North and South Am	Christmas Castom in Norway. At Christiana, and in other Norwegian towns, there is a delicate Christmas way of offering to a lady a bronch or a pair of casting interview.	The Roso-Its Uses.
his death bed, and are the last verses ever penn-	of the city papers, which we transfer bodily to our				
by that gifted young poet. It will be remember- at he died through intense grief, on account of the	This is an appendage to a part of the General Post Office at Washington, and must necessarily with all countries of the General	hook, there never was a finger so admirable an naturally, "adapted to the purpose:" no matter how	d mannets and customs of the aboriginals. The following is an account of his first Indian accounting	cheff In new or straw, or sheaf of corn, a bag of	terre, are of any real earthly or unearthly be
severe and unjust criticisms of Gifford, the En. sh Juvenal. The youthful poet was removed to	ment exists. The management of, and duties per- formed in this office, are of the most deligate and	bealed, by wafer, or wax, or both-that finger wa there, and, in a twinkling the letter was open, and that quick are was in a principal form	s on the Lake of St. Croix : d One evening when we camped, an Indian, grease	there is a meedie' of a present to be hunted for. A friend of mine received from her betrothed, accor-	rose, is a flower of intrinsic value for its variet uses, which no other flowers in the whole i
ispered were, "I'dle of a broken heart :"	confidential character, as may be readily inferred, because to this office are returned all letters that	est," or, "Sir," or, "Madam," down to "Yours for ever," or, "Your obedient servant."	- and naked, came in to ask for food. They are th - most improvident people, too proud to dig, but no	brown paper parcel, which, on being opened revealed	Medically considered, the rose has been i
My spirit's lamp is faint and weak, My feeble senses bow; Death's finger pales my fating cheek.	they were directed. Every Post Office throughout onr wide-spread Union, at regular periods, returns	Now let us diverge again awhile. You, m dear sir, who may have written a letter market	y ing to the morrow, gorging one day, and barely sub d sisting for the next month. The Chippewas are	till the kernel of this paper hask-which was at	a resort to a tea made of the leaves of the tree, the freely as a common-drink, effect a speedy care w all other means had failed at a speedy care w
	opened and examined, and it found to contain any- thing of -value, the same is carefully returned to the source whence it was received, and every care	who may have poured your whole heart and sou out upon gilt-edged paper, to be opened and rea-	have been snapped up like a young treat. However an old gaide told us, from the manner he was paint ed, and his carrying nothing but his arms, not ever	Onco of the protice of Christmas customs is the ' Norweigan practice of giving, on Christmas day, a dinner to the birds. On Christmas morning, every gable, gateway, or barn door, is docorated with a birds of customs.	In the birst stages of ophthalmy, or any local flamation of the eye, the effect produced by bat the parts in a weak solution of rase water-
The earth is bright with bods and been, The air with purple beams	taken to see it through another effort to reach its destination.	the world, it should be seen by any other morta eye-lor, at its close you may have caid, "Bur	a blanket, that he imagined he was on the war path himself, prowling about in the hope of picking u	gable, gatuway, or barn door, is docorated with a ' shief of corn fixed on the top of a tall pole, wherefrom ' it is intended that the birds shall make their Christ- mas dinners. Even the pensatis with circle the tar- tave a heardfull soft by Tor furge burrows.	every farmer's wife or daughter can oasily mal is truly wonderful. Twice, when my eye sight much injured by paramitting labor to the
The winds are swimming in the trees, Or sporting on the streams.	the various offices about the country, are accompa- nied by a list, when sent to this Dead Letter Office;	this, after reading it, I charger you'' (be sure that this last injunction 18 the only one that will be followed)let me tell you that, with my own eyes	e suppose he was appinted in some mat	the birds do not cat on Christmas day, remains for	eyes periectly restored by this simple and cl
But not for me the blossom's breath,	and if found correct, are all carefully entered in a	which might contain all new hundreds of letters	sketch of a sulemn banquet among the Sines	The carolling of birds about these poles made a Nor. r	ose is worth all the drugs that were non backe
And leed my soul with sighs.	if any thing of any value is found i	quickereye glance through and through its foldings	Parle:	. On New Year's day, in Norway, friends and ne- quaintances exchange calls and good wishes. In the	
I sigh to hope—"Come back again, My heart is woak for thee!" But woo is mo! my sighs are vain—	due entry is made of it, and as before said, it is carefully put in train for another effort to reach its destination. All the letters between the	kened; he surely can't throw aside, without read- ing, that which was of such deep interest to your	- i trip, some chiefs, of a different band of Shoux, who who were not there when we made our presents be	table, furnished all through the day with wine and	ightig the perfume of roaca is; but parhaps th
That burns my withered breast-	for the purpose, in an open field, and burnt. It	Well, surely, to your mind, every line of the	them any presents; and threatened to soud and	weith day mummers	of sugar bowls, and utter horror of good house-wi detest rose-leeves, and <i>leave</i> themselves where heir haunts are strewed with roses.
To count the minutes, one by one	this was found linble to abuseby allowing a	contained in any letter, unless it be money, or pa- pers of value, or supposed value, arrests that quick	about do so. One morning, therefore, about twelve	dark, and in masks and finey dresses. A host may fi	A word to gardeners. If you wish to save y ine marrow fat peas from becoming the habitat
And long for coming light, And ere the lingering duy is done, To languish for the night.	in a re-examination, before grinding the mass into new paper—the barning system is now adopted.	that man's mind, to read and scan what you have written, than there is in that finger which has	some forty yards of calico and some very bid tobac- co, with which they were enclianted, and said we	therefore, have to entertain in the course of the see or son, a Punch, Mephistopheles, Charlesamague, Num ber Nip, Gustavus, Oberon, and whole compiles of other fancied or historic characters; but, as their b antices are performed in silence, they are not parties y ularly cheerful company.	ines from the free buoting depredations of tirped ones, plant them between two hedges of r
To feel that sinking of the mind,	to the Dead Letter Office, to be opened and exam-	opened its seal. He will sit and open, and glance al, and throw at his feet, more letters in one hour	After that, they invited us to a dog feast, but in the absence of dog they gave us duck - a change we due	antics are performed in science, they are not partic- y ularly cheerful company.	ou need not cat bug-seasoned green pass, or bout in the morning pinching up the stringed rase
Where all is dead, and dark and blind, As drops of Lethis's bowl!	about forty throusand dollars, besides other matters of value—bills of exchange, certificates of deposite	ingly said, "Why, sir, you don't seem to trouble	wo arrived at the chief's lodge, The Beaver's Tail	A Bit of Romance.	n your thumb and fingerN. E. Cultivator. A Mistake All Around,
Tweed sweet to find a tomb,	with the letters covering them, are disposed of as stated, i. e. first carefully recorded in a book, and	unbles." And I noticed, that whenever a lotter	Bindli not of the plowersteet. About ten old warrious	other State, for Texas, for the purpose of improving di	The "Bizaro" tells the following first rate as ote.
Above my couch shall bluem.	rightful owners. It frequently occurs that some	the opelesure provement in that forefinger; and if	f which was hanging the pot, containing some twenty	of time he ment with the creditors. In the course ist	cepped into a nouse in this city, on some husin
Go hang thes in the bowers,	ourneys through the mail routes to find their right-	inger at the seals again, and the mind, with all its curiosity, relapsed to the one single chicat all	over by Dohumneh, or the 'Prolific Pumpkin.'	there some time, he met a young man from the	n all there there the company remar
Thine unremembered lay, And bid thy sleeping silence break, Then, happily, wilt theu say :	his point I took care to inform myself by actual personal examination.—being allowed to do so by	light it would be to my good cousin, Miss Deboral Sibkins, whose curiosity is so great she will go through bail and spow and on a night would go	in England. The warriors dispensed with plates	the relation he bore to her. The young man replied that Mrs. H. was his sister, and the last he heard of her she was in St. Louis. After accumulating a competence, Dr. H. — left for St. Louis, for the purpose of seeking his wife, who had long since given in up for dead. In St. Louis he learned that y, was believed to be in New Albany He came hither.	"You're from the country, I suppose ?" "Yes, I'm from the country." "Well, sir, what do you think of the oly ?"
""Oh': stranger, scattor ruscs, And slips of cypress burn-	he officers and clorks in charge, who all seemed o be, and were, as strictly checked and counter-	even risk fire; for she was known once to enter the house of a neighbor, after the flames had driven	Such appoints I never saw before, and never wish to see again. Great fat, half-boiled ducks disappoared like so many supper, and handfuls of prease, of the	competence, Dr. H. — loft for St. Louis, for the purpose of seeking his wife, who had long since giv en him up for dead. In St. Louis he learned that	"It's got a darned site o' houses in it." "I expect there are a great many ladies wh
A broken heart reposes. Within this silent urn."	levise. But my cutiosity was especially awakened to	the firemen out, to see if she could not save (for her own gratification) a bundle of old letters left in a closet in the third state. While here	consistency of thick arrow-root, were balled in, and daubed over the lace and person with a most mag-	she had left that place some time previously, and was believed to be in New Albany He came hither, hit and upon inquiry, learned that also was careing a	"Wall, yes, a powerful sight, jest for all the we ke them there," said he, pointing to the ladies.
Miscellancous.	he process of opening, and reading, and examin-	said she, "but there may be something curious in	cuting about half an hour, during which they 'swell-	livelihood by sewing. He learned that she also be- do	"And you are quite a beau among them,
From the Waverly Magazine.	ntered "by authority," and by that authority, I	fice. and would'nt she find on every page, and in	"The others, evidently feeling very uneasy, soon fol-	i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i	mes.' "Maybe the gentleman will take a glass of win
MUSIC.	each other, two sedate-looking "fellow-citizens," with piles of sealed letters between them and list	every line, something sufficiently valuable to au- thorize her ("by law," too,) to look closely to it, especially when she came to the list of <i>dead letters</i>	i lossi were removed to be disposed of by the squaws, children, and dogs, in turn.	about her general conduct and demonor, and found that she had always been unexceptionable. She	"But you must drink a toyst."
	he walle of the fonth, atood atout a bigg of opened p	One my man control i china or jour much	and a young warrier cating for reputation, will con- sume us much as twenty pound of freed most at one	long lost hasband, and offered to accompany him to	"Oh! you must drink their health."
Words and low tones from the days gone by - A sunny glance or a fond farewell?	ind burned. Here, in this locked room, sit from	and into, your neighbors' affairs unto death; and	who are 120 potatoes, and would have caten as many more if his friends had not stopped him - not from	gentleman who saw your brother in California — ea	calth and happiness with every other blessing t
Speak to me, voice of aweet sound, and tell.	n all this country beside, are allowed, "by law,"	how you have gone, even unbidden, to the funeral,	any regard to his own good, but from the foar that	The appeared astensished, looked at the visiter, but the apparently did not recognize him. He brushed back mit the brushed back with the back	at we are often deceived by appearances. Y istock me by my dress for a country booby;
Waiting thy touch, in our bosom cells ; Something that finds not its answer here-	Letters sealed with wafers—letters sealed with	louder tone than you otherwise would have done, (herause you are mild and courteous naturally,	of an Indian princess :	and fell on the floor. In the same moment, a broth go	
MRS. HEMANS.	way the emblem of love; red way, which may	and would not hard a sparrow,) " what in hattre	nor ony kind of linen. Her bridd dress consisted	stored to her. Dr H, as we have said, has	ILLUSTRIOUS MECHANICS. Adam, the father of the human race, was a p
in would have its soft and gentle influence stoul	"double hearts pierced by an arrowmondes of .	they are mighty good in his, and cramps too	but of ornem inte she had a great plenty. Her bair	ow. It is presumed, will no longer sew for a liveli- de hand.	ener. He had, however, a strange propensity
, and I pause to look back upon my carly years,	ool""remember me"" adleu '" God bless	be up to your knees to clover, if you could only	was curtainsty pratted and interwoven with boobins of humas home, one cyclid was patted green and the other yellow, the checks were blue the lips white, the teeth red, and there was a black hme draws due the other for the form of the form of the second	ness to any to which rowards over gave birth	Noah was a shipwright and a husbandman; wighted the whole carth in his ark, and get "se
thy sweet voice, for my soul yearns for its low t	dged paper, gilt edged paper, green paper, yellow	But on hinting this to my old friend with the	the of the more ; a couple of gaudy parrat's feathers	A fuend says the odder of the Waterford Sents of	rer" in his vineyard. Solomon was an architect, a poet, and a philo her; his conduct, however, was not always by l
den this woariness. I love music-oh, almost	dier a fruitless journey, they are brought together.	er eye, ho turned up the corner of one eyebrow,	were stack through the division of the nostrils; there was a blue stone set in the chin; her eat rings con-	ncl, was taken at his offer a day or two since. He are nublished the following :	nd rule. He trod the circle of dissipation in maginations, and violated his own maxims. The spostle Paul was a tent maker, and Jabo
"'Tis only music's strain Can sweetly sugther and not betray."	a be opened by other hands than those who it was	would soon find her match in this work." I am	of drum sticks; her arms and legs were adorned with bracelets of wampum; her breast glittered with	panicill by the sum of one dollar Exchange, w We shall insert all such notices for a kiss of the to	with his hand at his vocation, while he endeavo
newril do not feel at other times : there comes	iter found worthy to be saved, while the many go	that ever since the Post Office was established.	our pouch or pocket, of woven grass, elegantly paint- ed with various colors; about her neck was hung the freeh serie of a Mahawk warrier when her	A few days after, a plump looking colored girl ent in tered his office, for the purpose of informing her he	
sed, and can only be felt; for 1 too think that	And here let us pause a moment! and attempt to.	ded to native born citizens of North Carolina and	she was anointed from head to loot with bear's	bad taken to herself one Sambo, 'for better or for hi wow.' The editor replied that he would have to to	is humble calling for that of a missionary, a
"Is but the fuint and far reverberation Of that grand tune to which the planets roll."	neasure, if we can, the numerous instances of dis-	virginia-who were never known to ask questions or show the slightest curiosity in other people's affairs. They stiend to their own, look well to	i greake, which Boht forth a most sgreeable odor.	charge her twenty live cents. She hesitated a mo ! lo	Quintus Cincinnatus was a ployman and i
give me some music; my spirit turns to meet,	suggest. Here is one containing a three-dollar	the Constitution and the resolutions of '98 and of late years to UState rights "and never ask a white	You are, no doubt, a lover of subshine. Your	turned pale, but whether they kinsed, dependent marth for not.	Arsaces was a private mechanic, and was called and the Parthian Empire. He built up a pow
			that his lighted up the path before you, made the village windows bizzo, and put a golden star on the weathercock of the church steeple. That beam has	Capitol Gazetto thus implores a "dolinguent" to fork	Tamorlano, the conqueror of Asia, was plea
A soft strain like that can recall the days that's it is it. They it carries us back through the long vis	ike sum "next month." It contains, also, that which, no doubt, to a sick bed, was more pregions	for them. They believe there is gold in both those States,	to be alive,	"Meet, oh meet me, I implore you, w	ray to fortune and glory. Massuiallo, a Neapolitun fisherman, was raised
spot—of all loved best—our happy home; when he world scemed so joyous, and our beautiful	prayer! Who can say how much of consolation	and are content to let it remain where Providence kindly put it. It is as safe there as anywhere	love. Is there not some beloved friend whose sinile is a brighter and clearer sunbeam to you than the	'Neath the shadow of my bower, th	he command of fifty thousand men, and gave ish lines for lines of bayonets, and river scines conva of entrange.
love music, wherever it be. I love to hear the	faughter! I say "dying," because deep appre-	-and here recarding some billets which never came	mer's day? Yes; it is the smile of a busband, a	Meet, and-pay that printing bill."	John of Loydon, in Germany, was a tailor, on near to the dignity of a king. He can out for hi
inging a sadning strain through the blighted liands—for there is a meaning in their lay, and	o whom it was accressed, had passed to that	contained polying valuable-all such containing	wile, a sinter, or, well—no matter i—it is the smile of some dear being, whose very thought is blended with your own, and without whose smile, in the mor riset summer time, this would be a gloomy world.	a lew days since :	off a bad piece of work, however, and shorw one to a miscrable end. Zeno, the famous bishop of Constantio, who
rustling leaves, and seem to whisper in the dist	and suffering are unknown. It is carefully restor- ad to its folds, entered and numbered in a book.	they ever reach this Dead Letter Office; but in re-		daughter during his temporary absence. West, * The th fact was announced by a female friend in the follow H	to largest diocese in that country, was a weaver to directed his attention to the habits of both a nd body.
uro's wildest haunts, and liston to its breathings.	Here comes one marked "most confidential,"	litics, State secrets, or family secrets, or any other	smiles of those you love, it will do so. There are	" Mr: Increase in family. Sarah and little S. are doing well."	Peter the Great, Emperer of Russis, worked
sunbeams vainly seek to struggle through the	d "One who knows." What amount of scandal		yard, ere long, where they have laid the object dear lo you as your own life.	to road: "Saroh and litter are doing well." The happy fullor was horrified, not having bargained "	askers of his reign. He forgot the borden
s of gladness. O, the world is full of music, as	relopes,—"ong who knows" only knows: it is not pro-paid, and, of course, has remained <i>uncalled for</i> ,	gone to the stake, and been barned.	that, and no night shall close over it forever-the	for such a wholesale "increase in family." The pa- first intimation of the mistake was convoyed in the following dispatch received from the father out of	scaped the flutterings of a parasito on the pini
ne has beautifully said-	lown it goes on the floor, at the feet of old bread-	ding his way through the mud, out in a far west	may intervene for a time, but those clouds shall pass away; the valley of the shadow of death may seem	West. "Mrs: For heaven's sake how many has fr	William IV., of England, was a sailor, and g om the forecasile to the throne. He managed
And in the laugh of forest girls,	follow in rapid succession; and whilst contempla-	up in front of the house and asked the maiden for a	ing of the last cloud before the dawning of eternal	The gentleman's suspense was relieved without co	unsiderable way up the harbor of reform. We are among those who believe it is far profi
That braid their suppy hair ; The first wild bird, that drinks the dew From violets of the spring,	natural current of the mind, which irresistibly led to the "seeing herein the hopes of immortality."	woman ha had seen for several days, offered a dime for a kiss. The young maiden accepted the offer	for it is expressly written that, "There shall be nu night there," Well, then, may the clouds and storms of the because with activity and include and storms	bi	le for men to the their own thinking than to th
Has music in his song, and in The fluttering of his wing."	letters, to the great and final Dead Letter Office, there to be opened and examined, (for there all	and received both the kiss and the dime. The trav. clier was about to resume his journey, but the mai- den never before having seen a dime, asked :	POBER FOR NATURALISTSA correspondent of the	who had usked for alus. "I asked for what I thought you had the most of," was the boy's reply. be	1. The envious man-who sends away his mu ecause the person next to him is cating wenteen
A Delighted Mother. mother, who was in the habit of asking her	scals and all hearts will be opened.) and those of us who are found to contain anything valuable will be carefully recorded in a book, and sent-perhane.	"What shall I do with the dime ?" "You may use it in any way you wish," he repli-	Boston Investigator fancies that he has knocked the logic of infidelity into a cocked hat by the following quary :	"Hello! I say, what, did you say your medicine would cure?"	2. The Jealous man-who spreads his bed a tinging notiles, and then sleeps in it. 3. The Proud man-who gets well through see
dren, béforo they retired at night, what they had o to make others happy, found her young twin these then to be specified by details of the design	a new and more certain maine route to reach our	ed, 'it is yours.' 'That boing the case,' she replied, 'I will give you back the dime, and take unother kiss.'	ANY List was the Gast the same the ward and the	"Oh ! it'll ouro anything-host anything." "Ah ! well I'll take a battle, maybo it will Acel th	han ride in the carriage of an inferior. 4. The Litigious man-who goes to law in
dispositions founded on the golden rule, "Do un-	found to contain <i>nothing valuable</i> , are stuffed pro- miscuously in bags with like "unprofitable things,"	'PlaZo sir,' said an Itishman to a traveller, 'would	•Pray, madam,' said a Jonathan, in a low tone of voice, at the close of a quilting party, 'shall I see	A couple of hod carriers lately fought a duel in San Francisco. Cause, independent meaning, pick-	ope of ruining bis oppanent, and gots rained hims 5. The Extravagant man—who bays a heri nd takes a cab to cerry it homo.
e question was again repeated.	and, "by law," consigned to the flames which bern for ever and ever.—Amen. But to return to our subject—there sat our two	Boston wid yez ?' 'Yes,' said [the man in the wagon, 'but how will you get it ugain." "Och, that's mighty	You home?' 'No.' anawared the lady, abarnly.	axes; distance a yard and a half. The third round, Molloney got his head caved in, while his antagonist	6. The Angry man-who learns the ophicle coause he is annoyed by the playing of his nei or's plane.
ther; only one of my school mates was happy, auso hhe had gained the head of the class, and I is done has and ran to kiss her se she said I was	trusty fellow-citizens, face to face, opening for the first time since they were closed, the scale of lat-	alsy, so it is,' is ys Pal, 'for sure I'll remain in it.'	than cloud, I understood you to ask for my contrany home."	0	utside of his house mon-who illuminates i
d. This is all, doar mother." /he other snokes all more tindly : "A little girl]	tere. One of these worthies was, rather an aged looking person-how old, or how young, it is diffi-	table as to attempt to snuff your companion's nose	'Not at all,' said Jonathan, laughing, 'I asked you	"Why do you set your cup of coffee upon the " chair, Mr. Jones?" "It is so weak ma'am," re-	The erick of a pin often since was a set
a little brother. I saw that while she studied	the young look old, and somations, the old look young; and, at any rate, many never grow too old to quit office; but there ho sat, will 'd lightish here been knimmed but one , minks share are		Honring, E !- Wo lparn that a few days and, some- where down this river, an old man, upwards of 80		han the gash inflicted by a laucet. So we brough life our minor sorrows are frequently lor to bear than our greatest silletions.
TORSON, PRO ING OUT THEO IN THE . DECK THE			yoars of ago, had a quarrel with his wife, when he		The second se