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Boetical.

T LOYE: TO LIVE."

· IT love to live!" said x prailing boy, · Ar he gaily play'd with his new bought toy; · And a morry lauge went echoing forth · From a bosom fill'd with joyous mith. "it' love to live!" said a strippling bold; "it' will seek for fame--1 will toll for gold?" "And he form'd in the pleasure mays a plan. To be carried oil when he grow a plan.

14I love to live !" Said a lover true, 10, goulde maid, I would live for you ! 1 have labor'd bard in search of famehave found it but an empty name."

"I love to live !" said a happy sire, As his children near'd the winter's fire; For his heart was cheer'd to see their joy, And he almost wished himself a boy.

"I love to live!" sold an aged man, Whose hour of life was well nigh run, Think you such words from him were wild? The old man was again a child.

And over thus, in this fallen world, Is the banner of hope to the breeze unfurl'd And only with a hope on high-Can a mortha ever love to die.

"I LIVE-TO LOVE !"

"I live to love!" said a laughing girl; And she playinily toss'd each flaxen curl; And she climb'd on her loving father's knee And snatch'd a kiss in her childish glee.

"I live to love!" said a maiden fair, As she twined a wreath for her sister's hair; They were bound by the cords of love together And death alone could these sisters sever.

"I live to love !" said a gay young bride, Her loved one standing by her side, Her life told again what her lips had spoke And no'er was the link of affection broken.

THE LABOBER AND THE WARBIOR. Ain't we a family ?' said Badge, half pathet-Ain't we a family i' said bauge, han parnet-ically. Mrs. Badge burst into a sneering laugh 'A pretty family, ha, ha! We were as singly of a family before we were married's Wind's the use of getting married, if we are a family ? Look at the Bidges.' O, dear! There you go again !' exolatined Badge, and for half an hour the childless cou-ple engaged in a regular squabble of crimina-tions. The camp has had its day of song; . The scored the bayonet, the plume, Have crowded out of rhyme too long The plough, the anvil and the loom ! O, not upon our tented fields Are freedom's herces bred alone; The training of the workshop yields More herces true than war has known.

Let us look in at the next door and see what Who drives the bolt, who shapes the steel, May with a heart as valant smile, As he who sees a forman reel In blood before his blow of might; The skill that conquers space and time, That geners life, that lighten toil, May spring from courage more subline Than that which makes a realm its spoil. Let us jook in at the next door and see what the Bidges were doing at that precise time. 'Sam's tore his frousers, Lizzy'aiffock is spoilt. Tom's got a splinter in his foot grid Sal-ly's lost one of her bracelets! This 'B' what comes of having a squalling family of young ones to bother one's life out. Dear me! I believe there's no such thing as rest for me this side of the grave!' said Mrs. Bidge. Mr. Bidge said nothing. The iron of re-more was in his soul, and his wife's lamenta-tions kept wriggling in there. Mr. Bidge filt that he was a fixed father. He mused awhile. Suddenly a thought, luminous as a lightening bug, smiled upon his doldrums. 'Mrs. Bridge, I have it !' Let labor then look up and see

His craft no path of honor lacks; The soldier's title yet shall be Lees honored than the woodman's axe; Let art his own appointment prize, Nor deem that gold or outward light Gan compensate the worth that lies In toasis that breed their own delight.

'What ?' What do you say to a jaunt into the coun

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In toasis this stort and two stars still, When man this scred truth shall head, That from the thought and from the will Must all that raises man proceed; Though pride may hold our calling low, For us shall duty make it good; And we from truth to truth shall go, Till life and death are understood. What do you say to a joint into the coun-try? "With all these children to see to?" It can't be. It would be worse than staying at home." "But I mean, leave them here and have some-body to care for them." "Ensign said than done?"

body to care for them. 'Ensign said than done.' 'I'll try, at all events. What do you think of the Badges ?' Mrs. Bidge, struck with the force of the pro-position, held up her hands in a delightful state of hope. Bidge put on his hat. 'O, if they only would !' said Mrs. Bidge.--Bidge moved to the door. 'Tell them there's only eight.' said Mrs. Bidge, 'four of them are twins, and for only one week.' Bidge was gone for twenty minutes, and re-A Skotch of Early Western Life.

A satisfie of Eurly western life. When Kentucky was an infant state, and be-fore the foot of civilization had trodden her giant forests, there lived upon a branch of the Green River, an old hunter by the name of John Stater. His hat was upon the southern bank of the stream, and save a small patch of some lozen aeres that had been cleared by his own axe, he was shut up by dense forests. Slater had two children at home with him—two sons, Philip and Daniel—the former fourteen and the latter twelve years of age. His clear children Bidge was gone for twenty minutes, and be only one week." Bidge was gone for twenty minutes, and re-turned from a successful mission. The Badges were overjoyed at the proposal and had agreed. On the following day Mr. and Mrs. Bidge lett dull care behind them. and went into the coun-try : while Mr. and Mrs. Badge assumed the charge of the eight young Bidges. Happy ar-rangement of affairs. The Badges were so fond of children—treasures beyond their power to pogess.

BY EPPES SARGENT.

THE BOY HEROES.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1854.

"OUB COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS DE BIGHT-BUT AIGHT ON WHONG, OUR COUNTRY."

ISLE, P.A., THURSDAY, OGTORE 12, 1854.
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of the ness backgard, sing the strumt is the living animal draws backward and the living animal draws backward and the most frightful creat of slif hilling when snatter, and draws the orest forward age his wars even and draws the most hild our yells at the same time. Nothing seems to intimidate him. Some time, and advances, with boughs of trees howen of, for the purpose of concesling his approach of, for the purpose of concesling his approach breaks his bones by blows of his mighty sims and and the string shift start to give a human being, brings him instantly to the ground, breaks his bones by blows of his mighty sims and atake, and suddenly graps the legs of the human being, brings him instantly to the ground, breaks his bones by blows of his mighty sims and hands, and tears the flow with his more strous techt. The native huntaman, who goes in search, or meets with him, while purruing less formfable abinnis, has learned that the safest way to engage, is to act put of the def fonsive; to lot the monster draw mean, when he will inminediately seize the end of the minate of the gun, ready cocked and presented, before his teeth. Instantly it must be discharged; if the man cither delays till the ap has compres-sed the barrel so as to close it, or fails to give a mortal wound, weo be to him; his down is sealed.--Doclor Prince.

The Wild Man of Africa.

The bones of his ex-those of an ordinal thave exemined th

build. I nero is ward, over the of the nose backward, over the head; this is affixed to a muscle living animal draws backward.

apparatus, really expe-ering. The canine tool inches long, and of prop

The Cunning Thrush.

The Cunning Thrush. There is much more intellect in birds than people suppose. An instance of that occurred the other day at a state duarry, belonging to a friend from whem we have the narrative. A thrush, nof aware of the expansive properties of gunpowder, thought proper to build her hest on a ridge of the quarry, in the very centre of which they were constantly blasting the rock: Alf fast she was very much. discomposed by the frag-ments flying in all directions, but still she would not quit her chosen locality. She soon observ-ed that a bell rung whenever a train was about to be fired, and that, at the notice, the work-men a silected to safe positions. In a few days when she heard the bell, she quitted her crypos-ed situation, and flew down to where the work-men a selectered the poince, and then return for her nest. The workinen observed this - narra-ted it to their employers, and it was told to visi-tiors who exine to view the quarry. The visi-tors naturally expressed a wish to witness so curious a specimen of intellect, but, as a rock could not always be blasted when, visitors came-aiswered the same purpose. The thrush flew down close to where they stood, but ahe per-cived thus time was trilled with, and it interfor-ed with the process of incubation, the conse-aniswered the same purpose. The thrush flew down close to where they stood, but ahe per-cived that site was trilled with, and it interfor-ed with the process of incubation, the conse-site with the process of incubation, the conse-site with the process of incubation, the conse-aniswered the same trilled with, and it interfor-d with the process of incubation, the conse-ing the would peop over the ledge to sicertain it the workmen did tortext, and if they did nos, she would remain where she was.—Jardins.

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