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Noetry.

My Psalm.

BY J. G. WHITTIER. I mourn no more my vanished years; Beneath a tender rain, An April rain of smiles and tears, My heart is young again.

The west winds blow, and, singing low, I hear the glad streams run, The windows of my soul I throw Wide open to the sun.

No longer forward nor behind I look in hope and fear; But, grateful, take the good I find,

I plough no more a desert land, To harvest weed and tare The manna dropping from Gad's hand Rebukes my painful care.

I break my pilgrim staff, I lay Aside the toiling our; The angel sought so far away

The airs of Spring may never play Among the r pening corn, Nor freshness of the flowers of May Blow through the autumn morn.

Yet shall the blue-eyed gentian look Through fringed lids to heaven, And the pale aster in the brook Shall see its mage given.

The woods shall wear their robes of praise The South winds softly sigh, And sweet ca'm days in golden haze

Not less shall manly deed and word Rebuke an age of wrong;
The greven flowers shall wreath the sword,
Make not the blude less strong.

But smiting hands shall learn to heal. To build us to destroy; Nor less my heart for others feel,

I hat I the more enjoy. All as God wills, who wisely heeds To give or to withhold.

And knoweth more of all my needs Than all my prayers have told! Enough that blessings undeserved

Have marked my erring track-That wheresoe'er my feet have swerved, ilis chastening turned me back-

That more and more a Providence Of love is understood, Making the springs of time and sense

That death seems but a covered way Wherein no blinded child can stray Beyond the Father's sight-

That care and trial seem at last. Through Memory's sunset air Like mountain ranges overpast, In purple distance fair-

That all the jarring notes of life Seem blending in a pealm And all the angles of strife

And so the shadows fall apart, And so the west winds play;

And so the west winds pray,
And all the windows of my heart
I open to the day.

[Atlantic Monthly, August.

Selections.

A Spiritual Subcepna. Some dozen years ago I passed a couple of early summer months in Devonshire, fishing; changing one picturesque scene of sport where my one change of boots was kept, and for another, always disbelieving that I and where there was scarcely room for anyshould find so fair a place as the last quitthing else. I sounded the wall nearest my ted, and always having pleasantly to uck- bed's head, and found it solid enough; it noweldge myself wrong. There is indeed was also an outside wall; nor from any of an almost inexhaustible treasure of delicious the more remote ones could so distinct a nooks in that fertile county, which comprehends every element of landscape beauty- window casement fully back, and thrust my coast and inland, hill and valley, moor and head and bare neck into the morning air .woodland-and excels in nothing more than If I was still asleep, I was determined to its curved rivers What cliff-like and full wake myself, and then, if I should hear foliaged banks about their sources, and the mysterious voice again, I was deterwhat rich mendows sprinkled with unrivaled kine as they broaden towards the seal even disturbed in my mind, although At the close of my tour I was lodging in a greatly interested. The circumstance of my farm-house near a branch of the Exe, rath- position precluded any supernatural terror. er regretful at the thought of so soon hav- The animals in the farm-yard were lying in ing to shoulder my knapsack and return to the tumbled straw close by, and near native Dorset, near a certain provincial town enough to be startled at a shout of mine; of which county, and in a neighborhood some pigeons were already circling round without a tree within sight, or a stream with- the dovecote, or pacing, sentinel-like, the in sounh, it was my lot to dwell. we had little platform before their domicils; and lately thrown out a bow window to the the sound of the lasher, by whose circling drawing-room there, but why I cannot tell, eddies I had so often watched for trout, for there was certainly pathing to see from came cheerily and with inviting tone across it. What a difference between such a spot the dewy meadows. The whole landscape and my then abode, from the windows of seemed instinct with new-born life, and to which a score of miles of undulating and have thoroughly shaken off the solemnity varied landscape could be discerned, with of dreary night. Its surpassing beauty and the old cathedral towers of the capital city freshness so entirely took possession of me,

turesque places do not appreciate them, but was wrapped in the endenvor to make out mystery, when I took the more supernatural this: that the young man was a vagabond, only that they require to be made to under- whether those tapering lines, supporting as view of it, in anywise interfered with the who had deserted his parents, and run these advantages he had no difficulty in getstand their good fortune. Michael Cour- it appeared, a mass of southern cloud, were gradual growth of appetite; and when I away from his indentures, and was so far ting into society, and was received with open all his class, a thorough stay-at-home, could when close by my car, close by as though Head in the High street, the leading idea in ever, only been victors, and not criminal; not discover what I found in that look-out the speaker had his face close to the casefrom his house to make such a fuss about; ment likewise, the words were a third time breakfast. If seven-and-forty mysterious charged, the commission of such a hideous but his wife, who had once paid a visit to ottered: "The ferryman waits."

her son when in business at Birmingham, Office in Carpet Hall, North-west corner of knew perfectly well. Concerning which son Robert, by the by, there was a sad tale.

one who should have been there at Cowlees, the right hand of his father, and the comfort of his loving mother; but the young man had decided otherwise. He had never aken to farming, but had grieved his father nugely by a hankering after mechanical studies, which the old agriculturist assohimself to have a gift for the practical sciences, Robert had got apprenticed in Birso much as to restraint of any kind; and Robert had gone away in the night-time, written of his whereabouts.

It was a year ago and more by this time, during which Mrs. Courtenay had grown older than in the half-dozen years before, while the old man himself, said the farmpeople, had altered to the full as much as to it. It was not he who told of the matter but the gudewife, who was fond of me-as my vanity was obliged to confess-mainly because I was of the age of her lost lad, and so reminded her of him. I slept in the very room which had formerly been her myself upon the very verge of confessing Robert's, and a very comfortable little room it was.

before even the earliest risers of the farm were up, that I was awakened by these across out of hours. three words, pronounced close by me in the distinctest tones: "The ferryman waits!"

So perfectly conscious was I of having bed at once, and replied: "Well, and what completely undrawn, so that no person could have been hidden behind them. Although it was not broad daylight, every object was clearly discernible, and through the half-opened window came the cool, delicious summer air with quickening fragrance. I heard the dog rattle his chain in the yard as he came out of his kennel and shook himself, and then returned to it lazily, as though it was not time to be up yet. A cock crew, but very unsatisfactorily, leaving off in the middle of his performance as though he had been mistaken in the hour. My watch, a more reliable chronicler, informed me that it wanted a quarter of 4 o'clock. I was not accustomed to be sleep again, to account for the peculiar na- but you, I do assure you, Master Philip." ture of my late nightmare, as I had made up my mind to consider it, until the cuckoo clock on the oaken stair outside struck four. The last note of the mechanical bird had scarcely died away, when again, close to my which I can go to the city." pillow, I heard uttered, not only with distinctness, but with a most unmistakable earnestness, the same piece of information

Then I got up and looked under the little mined to obey it. I was not alarmed, nor lutely forgot the inexplicable occurrence

ferryman waits."

seemed to have a touch of pathos as well as eat a beef-steak and sandries." He was the only son of the good pair, and of gloom; but it was the same voice, and one Although Exeter is as picturesque and farming to which he was in reality averse, that it was not five o'clock when I reached the last meadow that lay between me and finding, after a little, that he could not the stream. It was higher ground than its be his own master at the lathe any more than neighbor land, and every step I took I was I had finished a vast refection. at the plow, he forsook his second calling looking eagerly to come in sight of the ferikewise. This had justly angered Michael ry-house, which was on the opposite bank, and drawn from him, on the return of the and by no means within easy hailing disspirit undutifully resented. There was a my astonishment, that the boat was not at sir." violent scene in that peaceful homestead of its usual moorings. It must needs, there-Cowlees one day; and the next morning, fore, have been already brought over upon when the house was astir, it was found that my own side. A few steps further brought | dehorhood, at having its manhood called in me into view of it, with the ferryman nor had he since either returned home or standing up in the stern leaning on his am a man, sir. But what about this murpunt-pole, and looking intently in my di- der? Is the prisoner convicted?"

> were old acquaintances. "Well, Master Philip," cried he, as I ing for you nigh upon half an hour."

"Waiting for me?" echoed I. "I don't him." know how that can be, since nobody knew that I was coming; and indeed I didn't know myself till-" And there I stopped myself to have been fooled by a voice. Perhars the ferryman himself may be con-Here it was, very early one May morning, cerned in the trick, thought I, and is now about to charge me roundly for being taken

"Well, sir," returned the Genius of the it' bless ye!" River, turning his peakless cap hind before, which was his fashion when puzzled, and been really addressed, that I sat up in my certainly a much more polite one than that common to his brethren of the land, of show-white curtains of the little bed were a friend of yours, saying as though you no, sir, it could not be done." would be wanting me in a little on the north bank."

"What friend was that?" inquired I. "Nay, sir, for that matter, I can't say, ince I did'nt sec him, but I heard him well enough at all events, and as plain as I now hear you. I was asleep when he first called me from outside yonder, and could scarcely make any sense of it: but the sec ond time I was wide awake; and the third time, as I was undoing the window, there could be no mistake about-Be ready for Philip Reaton on the nor' bank,' he said."

"And how was it you missed seeing my friend?" inquired I, as carelessly as I could. "He was in such a hurry to be gone, I turned myself somewhat indignantly on open, and he knew he had roused me, he the pillow regretful that I had eaten clot- set off. His voice came round the east corted cream for supper the preceeding even- ner of the cottage, as though he went Exeter shut, endeavoring since I could not get to and such a summons, for many other folks

> "Thank you," said I, though by no means me across, and show me the nearest way by

Now, if by some inscrutable means, the ferryman-who had become the leading figure in my mind because of the mysterious which had once so startled me already: "The warning-or any accomplice of his had played me a trick, and trumped up a story for my further bewilderment, they had not, bed, and behind it, into the small cupboard I flattered myself, very much cause for boasting. I had evinced but slight curiosity about the unknown gentleman who had heralded my approach at daylight, and I had given them to understand that I had a real object in my early rising-that of reaching the capital city, at least ten miles away.summons have come. Then I pushed the But my own brain was for all that, a prey

to the most conflicting suggestions, not one of which was of final service towards an explanation of the events of the morning. There was I, at a little after 5 A. M. with a walk before me of ten, and a walk behind me of three good Devon miles, breakfastless, without the least desire to reach the place I was bound for-and all because of couple of vox-et-præterea-nihil s, voices without a body between them. I consumed the way in mentally reviewing all the circumstances of the case again and again, and by no means in a credulous spirit; but the hill, I was as far from the solution of ferryman himself, a simple countryman, Moles? No, I had certainly never heard than this: "It is Carnevale!" should be concerned in any practical joke that name; and yet I began to watch the Indeed, Carnevale's history was so well upon me, a mere fly-fishing acquaintance of a couple of weeks' standing, or that such ten of the increasing conviction that he was they thought no further answer was necespersons as the Courtenays should have permitted the playing of it upon a guest at Cowless, was only less astonishing than the standing grandly up against the southern indeed, that in its contemplation I abso- perfection of the trick it his speech was, of necessity, an appeal to Carnevale was an Italian of a highly rewas. But neither my feelings of anger, It is not true that people who live in pic- which had brought me to the window. I when I looked on it in that light, nor those of tenay, the good man of the farm, and like indeed the pinnacles of the cathedral, turned into a private room of the Bishop's deserving of little pity; that he had, how arms by his fellow countrymen resident in

tone on this occasion, an appeal which "Then let him wait-at all events, while I not rather resemble the Prodigal Son, peni- and had sought solitude in order to enjey giving lessons in Italian. He soon obtained

which I shall never forget. I did not hesi- venerable a city as any raven could desire creature?" tate another moment, but dressed myself to dwell in, it is not a lively town by any as quickly as I could, and descending the means, in a general way. A quiet, saintly, stairs, took down the vast caken door-bar sclema spot, indeed it is; excellently adapted without retiring from their box, pronounced and let myself out, as I had been wont to for a sinner to pass his last days in-al- the young man "Guilty," amid a silence do when I went betimes a-fishing. Then I though he would probably find them among strode southward along the footpath leading the longest in his life-and peculiarly Then the judge put on the terrible black ciated with the black art itself. Thinking through the fields to where the river-ferry adapted to that end in its very great benefit was, some three miles off, now doubting, of (episcopal) clergy; but for a hale young time whether Robert Moles had any reason now believing, that the ferryman did wait gentleman of nineteen to find himself therein ningham, and for some time hade fair to there at such an unusually early hour, and at nine o'clock on a fine summer morning, upon him. equit himself well. But it had not been for me. I made such good use of my legs with nothing to do, and all the day to do in, was an embarassing circumstance.

"Nothing going on, as usual, I suppose?" inquired I, with a yawn, of the waiter, when

"Going on, sir? Yes-sir. City very gay, indeed, sir, just now. Assizes, sir, now sitting. Murder case-very interesting for

"How do you know what is interesting?" retorted I, with the indignation of hobblequestion. "Young gentleman, indeed! I

rection. He gave a great "hallo" when he "Convicted, sir? Nossir; not yet, sir .recognized me, and I returned it, for we We hope he will be convicted this morning, sir. It's a very bad case, indeed, sir, A journeyman carpenter, one Robert Moles, drew nearer, "you are not here so very have been and murdered a toll-keepershe, although, for his part, he never owned much betimes, after all. I have been wait- killed him in the dead of night, sir, with a 'atchet, and his wife's the witness against tien with all the indignation which he had

> "That's very horrible," remarked I. " didn't know a wife could give evidence."

"Nossir, not his wife sir; it's the toll-keeper's wife sir. She swears to this Moles, although it happened two months ago or more, identity. I described how, upon the 5th of sir. Murder will out, they say; and how true it is! He'll be hung in front of of hands, had hired the accused to assist in the jail, sir, in a hopen place upon an 'ill, the construction of a bow-window in the so as almost every body will be able to see drawing-room of our house in Dorsetshire

"I should like to hear the end of this trial -very much, indeed, waiter." "Should you sir?" fondling his chin. "It

is that to me?" before the absurdity of the scratching their heads—"all I can say is, the court is crowded into a mash already, vague and general recollection of him. intimation had time to strike me. The as I was roused at half-past three or so by To be sure, I've got a cousin a ---- But

much?'" said I, taking out my purse. "Didn't you say you had a--" "A cousin as is a javelin-man, yes sir.

Well, I don't know but what it might be and I heard him lamenting the occurrence. done, sir, if you'll just wait till I've cleared away. There, they're at it already!" While he spoke, a fanfaronade of trum

were about to take their seats, and in a few minutes the waiter and I were among the feelings of judge, jury, and spectators, en proceedings were all but concluded save gratitude. "I am not so mean a fellow as I gentleman had been assigned to the accused to whom I have behaved so ill." by the court, since he had not provided himself with any advocate, nor attempted struck by a sudden impulse. quite convinced; "you're a good fellow, and to meet the tremendous charge laid against had been elicited from him since his apprehension, it seemed, was this: that the Cowless farm, across the Exe." tell-keeper's wife was mistaken in his identity, but that he had led a wandering life of late, and could not produce any ;per son to prove an alibi: that he was in Dorset shire when the murder was done, miles away from the scene of its commission: but at what place on the particular day in question-the 5th of March-he could not ecall to mind. This, taken in connection with strong condemnatory evidence, it was clear, would go sadly against him with the jury, as a lame defence indeed; although, who was not likely to have kept a diary, tramped through upon any particular date. Dorsetshire, by the by, did the prisoner plentifully seamed. The curiosity excited say? Why, surely I had seen that face by the singularity of his dress could not fail somewhere before, which was now turned to be increased by the ineffable sorrow ex- dition. when I at length arrived at the city upon anxiously and hurriedly around the court, pressed in his face; and if any one, inter-

> not altogether a stranger to me. counsel for the prisoner did his best, but count of him:

All this was powerfully enough expressed, but it was not evidence; and the jury, which seemed to corroberate the verdict cap, and solemply inquired for the last to urge why sentence should not be passed

"My lord," replied the lad in a singularly low soft voice, which recalled the utterer to my recollection on the instant, "I am wholly innocent of the dreadful crime of which I am accused, although I confess I see in the doom that is about to be passed upon me a fit recompense for my wickedness and disobedience. I was, however, until informed of lad. certain expressions which his young tance. At last I did so, and observed, to a young gentleman like yourself, indeed, it by the officer who took me into custody. as ignorant of this poor man's existence as of his death."

"My lord," cried I, speaking with an energy and distinctness that astonished myself, "this young man has spoken the truth, as I can testify."

There was a tremendous sensation in the my place in the witness box. The counsel for the crown objected to my becoming evidence at that period of the proceedings at all, and threw himself into the legal ques-

I stated that I did not know the prisoner by name, but that I could swear to his March last, the local builder, being in want The counsel for the prosecution, affecting

to disbelieve my sudden recognition of the prisoner, here requested to known whether any particular circumstance had recalled couldn't be done, sir-it could not be done; him to my mind, or whether I had only a

"I had only that," I confessed, "until the prisoner spoke; his voice is peculiar, and "I suppose it's merely a question of How I remember very distinctly to have heard it upon the occasion I speak of; he had the misfortune to tread upon his foot-rule and break it while at work upon the window

Here the counsel for the accused reminded the court that a broken foot-rule had been found upon the prisoner's person at the pets without proclaimed that the Judges time of his apprehension.

Within some five minutes, in short, the crowd. The javelin-man, turning out to be tirely changed; and the poor young fellow amenable to reason and the ties of rela- at the bar, instead, instead of having sentionship, as well as not averse to a small tence of death passed upon him, found himpecuniary recompense, I soon found stand- self, through my means, set very soon at ing-room for myself in the court house, liberty. He came over to me at the inn to awakened at such an hour as that, and reckon, that as soon as he heard my window where every seat had been engaged for express his sense of my prompt interference, hours before. As I had been informed, the and to beg to know how he might show his some unimportant indirect evidence, and seem," said he; "and I hope, by God's ing. I lay perfectly still, with my eyes way. I would'nt have got up at such a time, the speech of the prisoner's counsel. This blessing, to be yet a credit to the parents

"What is your real name?" inquired I,

"My real name," replied the young man, here's five shillings for you. And now, put him, except by a simple denial. All that blushing deeply, "is Courtenay, and my home, where I hope to be to-night, is at And so I had not been called so mysteri-

ously at four o'clock in the morning, without a good and sufficient reason, after all.

Touching (and Touched) Character-Some few years ago the reading room of the Bibliotheque Royale, at Paris, was freume could not fail to attract the notice of as it struck me, who had only gleaned this known order of knighthood around his neck, in an uproar, and that his gay habiliments the elephant is baffled by his malicious much from a bystander, nothing was more and his hat adorned with artificial flowers, had brought him into peril of his life; but cunning, activity and strength. The teeth natural than that a journeyman carpenter, bright beads, and tinsel ornaments of every description, the strangely accoutred student should not recollect what place he had would sit all day long in one particular place, with his head bent over his book, ap-Why, where had I myself been on the 5th purently wrapt in attention to the subject of March? thought I. It took me several before him. He was a man past middle minutes to remember, and I only did so by life, his hair and beard were gray, and his him. As soon as he found this was the ite fruits. And when from his watch-tower recollecting that I had left Dorsetshire on countenance, which had evidently once been the day following, partly in consequence handsome, bore traces of long and deep sufof some alterations going on at home. fering, in the furrows with which it was and new, as if ashamed so many eyes, ested in his appearance, inquired who he the matter as when I started. That the concealed in his tremulous hands! Robert was, he probably obtained no other answer

poor fellow with a singular interest, begot known to the habitues of the library, that sary; but if the inquirer pursued his ques-The evidence went on, and concluded: the tions he might have heard the following ac-

mercy rather than to justice. All that had speciable family in Naples. He came to been confided to him by his client was Paris about the year 1826, young, handsome, and well provided with money. With the French capital. Suddenly, bewever, he my mind, after all my cogitations, was as for the murder with which he was now disappeared, his friends lost signer of him; clothes." no one knew why or whither he had gone, voices had informed me that the ferryman was outrage had never entered his brain. "Did until some time after wards it was discov- his fortune was somewhat diminished, Car- seizes the helpless wretch by the threat,

tent for his misdeeds indeed, but not undisturbed the sweet society of the mistress weighed down by the blood of a fellow of his affections. But his happiness was of short duration; the lady died, and her death was dearest to him on earth, but of his ren-

daily to pray and weep at her tomb. The watchman at the cemetery noticed that, at colored suit." every visit, he took a paper, folded in the Thus he rewarded and punished his pupils shape of a letter, from his pocket, and placed always, and he could easily do it, for he it under the stone. This was communicated to Carnevale's friends, one of whom went to throughout; all ticketed and hung up, with the grave, and found five letters hidden there: one for each day since her burial .-The last was to this effect, though it is impossible to render in a translation all the rathetic grace of the original Italian:

DEAREST: You do not answer my letterrs, you forgotten me amid the occupations of the other land. It would be unkind—very unkind—if you had. But now, for five days -five long days—I have waited for news of you. I cannot sleep, or if I close my eyes for an instant, it is to dream of you.

Why did you not leave me your address?

I would have sent you your clothes and trinkets. * * But not do not send for them: for pity's sake, leave them with me.

I have arranged them on chairs, and I fancy court at this announcement, and it was you are in the next room, and that you will some minutes before I was allowed to take soon come in and dress yourself. Besides, these things which you have worn spread a perfume through my little room; and so I am happy when I come in.
I wish I had your portrait, very well done,

all, and threw himself into the legal questien with all the indignation which he had previously exhibited against the practice of midnight murder; but eventually the court overruled him, and I was sworn.

Whether I shut my eyes, or open them, I see you always. * * Ah, my darling! how skillful is the great artist who has left mathis portrait. me this portrait!

me this portrait!

Farewell, dearest! Write to me to-morrow, or to-day, if you can. If you are very busy, I will not ask you for a page, or even for a line—only three words. Tell me only that you love you. that you love me. CARNEVALE. His friend, imagining that he was suffer-

ng from an illusive melancholy which every day would tend to decrease, requested sed. This hallucination was a source of the watchman to take away the letters as great pleasure to him; it was in vain to tell Carnevale brought them; but the result was him that Napoleon, Malibran, and Bellini not as he anticipated. On finding that his were dead. "They are dead to you, I adlove did not send him any reply, Carnevale mit," he would answer, "but not to me. 1 fell into a state of gloomy despair; ofter am endowed with senses that you do not poshaving written thirty letters, he ceased his eess. I assure you they are not dead; they visits to the cemetery.

along the Boulevards, he saw a variety of his grave. bright-colored cloths displayed in a draper's window. He smiled at seeing them, and entering the shop, purchased several yards of each sort of cloth. A week afterwards he appeared in the streets in a complete suit of red; hat, coat, waiscoat, trowsers and shoes, all red, and of a fantastic cut. A crowd soon gathered around him, and he returned home with at least five huna suit of sky-blue; each day he was followhis frame of mind.

recognized by a cab-driver, who explained black clothes, he relapsed into his former day by day, his reason was abandoning case, he betook himself, of his own accord, to the hospital at Bicetre, and remained there for some time, under treatment. The physicians were amazed to hear a madman renson as calmly as he did about his con-

"Send for my colored clothes," said he one day. His request was complied with: and as soon as he had put on his red suit, he resumed his former gayety.

"It was the black clothes," he said. You are all very foolish to escrifice to so mons-swinging rapidly down to the lower ugly a fashion. You always look as if you branches, he clutches, with his thumbed suit; it becomes me so well-and, besides, the skin above the eyes draws rapidly ap my friends know what it means. When and down, giving him a fiendish scowlthey see me in red, they say, 'Carnevale is Sometimes during their excursions in quest in a very good humor to-day.' When I am of ivory in those gloomy forests the natives not in such good spirits, I put on my yellow will first discover the proximity of a gorille suit; that looks very nice also. And when by the sudden mysterious disappearance of I am a little melancholy, and the sun does one of their companious, The brute, angnot shine very brightly, I put on my blue ling for him with this horrible foot, dropped

There was a deeper seriousness in its waiting then, I should have responded: the lad look like a murderer? Or did he ered that he had fallen passionately in love, nevale determined to add to his means by a number of pupils; for his story became known, and gained him many friends. His manner of teaching, too, was excellent; he robbed poor Carnevale not only of all that never-scolded his pupils or gave them impositions. If they knew their lessons well. he would promise to come next time in his When he had in some degree recovered apple-green dress; but if he were dissatisfrom the first violence of the shock, he went fied with them, he would say, "Ah! I shall be obliged to come to-morrow in my coffee-

> had more than sixty suits, each of one color the greatest care, in a room which he allowed no one to enter but himself.

His circle of acquaintance, towards the end of his life, became very large. His gentle manners and harmless eccentricities. made him welcome everywhere. At the Neand yet you know that I love you. Have apolitan embassy he was a constant guest, and with the artists of the Italian theatre he was a special favorite. Though not rich his income more than sufficed his moderate wants, and he gave away a great deal in charity. No poor Italian ever applied to him in vain for assistance; many have owed success to his zealous recommendation of them to his influential friends. He delighted in being of service. His habits were very simple. Every morning he rose at five o'clock from the leathern arm-chair in which he slept; for he would not sleep in a bed. After a visit to the fish market, to make purchases for his friends, he would return home, and prepare with his own hands. a dish of potatoes for his breakfast. His day was spent with his pupils, or at the library, and ended with a walk in the boulevards. In walking, if he met any one he knew, he would take his arm, and enter into a long conversation about Italy, music. or some other favorite topic; and he would fancy that the person that he had thus casually encountered was Bellini, Napoleon, Malibran, or some equally illustrious deces-

love me, and frequent my company." Poer It was about this time that, as he walked | Carnevale! May the sun shine brightly on

The Gorilla.

In Dickens' All The Year Round, we find the following description of this animal, which is said to be more closely allied, in structure, to the human form of any than the brute creation: "The gorilla is of the average height of

man, five feet six inches; his brain case is dred idlers at his heels. The next day he low and narrow, and, as the fore part of came out in a yellow suit; the day after, in the skull is high, and there is a very prominent ridge above the eyes, the top of the ed by a fresh crowd; but ere long the head is perfectly flat, and the brow, with Parisians became familiar with the eccentits thick integument, forms a scowling penttricity of his attire, and none but strangers house over the eyes. Couple with this a turned to gaze at him. It was noticed, deep lead-colored skin, much wrinkled, a however, that he varied his dress from day | prominent jaw with the canine teeth (in the to day, not in any regular succession, but males) of huge size, a receding chin; and capticiously, and as if in accordance with we have an exaggeration of the lowest and most forbidding type of human physiognomy. During the revolution of 1830, his strange The neck is short; the head pokes forward. costume nearly proved fatal to him. As he The relative porportions of the body and took no interest in passing events, never limbs are nearer those of man, vet they conversing with any one, and never reading are of more ungainly aspect, than in any a newspaper, he was perfectly unaware of other of the brute kind. Long shapeless what was occurring, and had no idea that arms, thick and muscular, with scarce any Paris was in a state of revolution. On the diminution of size deserving the name of 28th of July, as he was walking along the wrist (for at the smallest they are fourteen quays, he fell in with a band of insurgents inches round while a strong man's wrist is from the faubourgs, who, not being famil- not above eight;) a wide, thick hand, the liar with his appearance and being misled palm long, and the fingers short, swollen dy the cordon round his neck, took him for and gouty-looking; capacious chest; broad a foreign prince, and were going to throw shoulders; legs also thick and shapeless. quented by a personage whose quaint cos him into the Scine. He was fortunately destitute of calf, and very muscular, yet short; a hand like a foot with a thumb to every visitor. Dressed from top to toe in a who he was, and obtained his liberation.— it, of huge dimensions and portentous close-fitting garb of red, or blue, or yellow It was with great difficulty that Carnevale power of grasp.' No wonder the lion cloth, with the grand cordon of some un- was brought to understand that Paris was skulks before before the monster, and even when, the next day, he once more put on indicate a vegetable diet, but the repeat is sametimes varied with eggs, or a broad of sadness. He felt his brain grow disturbed; young birds. The chief reason of his enhe remembered with painful acuteness the mity to the elephant appears to be, not that death of his love; he was conscious that it ever intentionally injures him, but that it merely shares his taste for certain favorin the upper branches of a tree he perceives an elephant helping himself to the delicacies, he steals along the bough, and striking its sensitive proboscis a violent blow with the club with which he is almost always armed, drives off the startled giant, shrinking with rage and pain.

"Towards the negroes, the gorilla seems to cherrish an implacable hatred; he attacks them quite unprovoked. If a party of blacks approach unconsciously within range that made me ill. I cannot endure black. of a tree haunted by one of these wood-dewere going to a funeral. For my part, foot, at the nearest of them; his green eyes when I am very joyful, I put on my red | flash with rage, his hair stands on end, and from a tree while his strong arm grasped it When he left the hospital, finding that firmly, stratches down his huge hind-hand,