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For the Columbia Spy.

Air:-Annie Laurie.

BY PROF. T. R. VICEROY, A. B.

Rouse! Patriots! Rouse! To action! And by your colors stand; Let neither foe nor faction Desiroy your native land. And let your anthem be, "Union and Liberty

And stand by Freedom's banner, And by it travely die. The hattle ery is sounding
In Freedom's neaceful land,
And thou-ands forth are bounding,

To stay the traitor's hand. From glen and mountain high To save this glotious Unton We'll bravely fight and die.

While the Stars and Strines wave o'er us. (Our pride in every land) Our foes must fall before us. And naught our might withstand. The Stars and Stripes shall be The emblem of the free: And to save them from dishone

We'll gladly fight and die. While the Flag of Freedom flutters Though fierce the cannon mutters. The God of right will save.
The Union still must be

United, strong and free; And to save it from destructio We'll bravely fight and dic. When host with host engages Upon the gory field, And wrathful carnage rages,

Error to right must vield The rebel hours shall fly, White subres flash on high, And each dauntless column charges

Our comrades loud are calling." From many a hard fought field, And beg us, by their falling, "Never to treason yield." And shall they fall in vain, By traitor hands be slain, Or pine in felous' prisons, Consumed by hunger's flame!

Oh, no! Their fate must be avenged, The cause they toyed, sustained Until this object's gamed. Patriot-! arouse! awake! The torch and sword are at your doors And chains which traitor's make.

And should we fall in victory Upon the Southern sod, We'd give each life to Liberty, Each spirit to its God, Our martyred lives shall cry For which we neely die.

Selections.

A True Story.

Alone in the world I alone in the great with scarcely a livre in my purse!

My father was a scholar of most stupendous attainments, particularly in Oriental literature, but a perfect child in all that relates to the ordinary affairs of life. Absorbed in his studies, he let his pecuniary matters take care of themselves. Consequently, when death suddenly laid him low, and deprived me of my only friend and protector, his affairs were found to be in a state of inextricable confusion. His effects, including the noble library of Eastern lore which it had been the labor of his life to collect, were seized and sold to pay his debts, and were found insufficient.

My mother had died when I was a child, and my father had educated me himself, pouring into my young and eager mind the treasures of knowledge be possesed. I was learning; but in all that relates to domestic economy, as well as to the ordinary attainments of women, I was as ignorant as my father himself.

I lin ered in the house until the sale was moved. Then I repaired to a wretched found a refuge, and where I designed to re-establishment of a blanchisseuse.

main until such time as I could, by the I had returned home, one evening, after exercise of my talents, replenish my purse another weary tramp. As I looked faom and procure a better lodging. Here I sat my lofty attic, and saw Paris glittering down, took a calm survey of my position, with her million lights, I said to myself:

sery rybme. As an instructress of young not yet very late, and the Perfect was still attainments would be invaluable.

fal heart, I set about obtaining a situation. me kindly, and advised me to pender well that my name should appear on the title- disguise; but he seemed so much hurt at my

librarian was wanted to re-arrange and recatalouge the books, I applied at once for my qualifications, and much surprise mani- market,) which was not far distant from my fested at the proficiency I had attained in these unwonted studies; but my application

was refused, because—I was a woman! I next answered by letter the advertisement of a distinguished savant, who was about to undertake the translation of the teen hundred and eighty-eight stulls, hung amanuousis. To this I received the follow- of every age, condition, and clime, presents

me, were you a young man. But I am a stained, military accountrements, swords and ment of my mind and the development of lowed much to the arts of the toilet. I saw establishment; your sex, therefore, renders numerable other articles, attract attention amanuensis."

launted, I applied successivly to the Societe or less decayed. There the advoit thicf Asiatique, to the librarian of the Institute, finds a ready market for the various articles and to three or four private individuals of more or less note. From all of them I receiv- There the petted lady's maid disposes of the ed the same answer—the situation was not rich robe which her careless mistress has

Meantime the few francs I had had at my father's death vanished, one by one. The woman from whom I hired my room became clamorous for the rent. I had few superfluous articles of clothing. I disposed of them at the Mont de Piete, and which once belonged to a marquis, but has thus kept the wolf from the door a little gone through so many hands since then longer, when they were all gone what should I do? I persevered in my quest for employment.

It was all in vain. Many people added insults to their harsh refusal of my application, accusing me of being an impostor: for who ever heard, they said, of a young girl like me being acquainted with these abstruce of respectable male attire. I took it home studies! Day after day, week after week, I plodded on through the mire and dirt, for it was winter, the weeping winter of Paris, and the obscure and narrow streets, (traversed by a filthy kennel in the centre, and destitute of sidewalks,) through which my researches led me, were in a dreadful coudition. And evermore the question occured to me, What shall I do?

As day after day passed, and still no open-

ing appeared, I thought of the river, rolling darkly through the heart of the city, in whose silent tide so many a poor unfortunate has sought a refuge from present misery. One day, as in the course of my peregrinations, I passed the Morgue, I saw the dead body of a young woman which had been taken that morning from the river, and aid out for recognition by her friends .-As I looked on her livid, bloated face, her drenched and tattered garments, her long, dark hair hanging in dank matted masses and streaming over the edge of the table on which she lay, my heart was moved with pity. Yet I half envied her position, and might have followed her example, but for city of Paris, a world in itself! alone, and my belief in a future state. Her body was free from every mortal ill, but her poor soul, Such were my reflections as I turned where was it? But besides looking at it been something in the tone of this gentle-could not endure life away from him. Such were my reflections as I turned where was in but besides away from the now empty house, in which from a merely human point of view, there for two and-twenty years I had dwelt with is in my nature a certain stern and rugged tell why. To my great joy, he had not yet of the intensity of the feeling with which I resolutions a sart of "never cive uo" feeling. which induces me to hope and struggle on, and leads me to think, with the great Napoleon, that saicide is the act of a coward. since it is an attempt to fly from those evils which God has laid upon us, rather than to bear them with a brave, enduring trust in Providence.

Still as I passed by the river, spanned by its noble bridges, and covered with those innumerable burges in which the washervomen of Paris ply their unceasing trade, eating, sleeping, and living constantly in ful eyes, and expansive brow, one saw evitheir floating dwellings, I would think, with a shudder, that unless relief soon arrived, I must choose between its silent waters and a lingering death by starvation.

True, there are in Paris many employments open to women, but what was that to me? -I say it without boasting-a prodigy of Could I stand behind a counter and set forth with a glib tongue the merits of ribbons and laces, or bend over the rich embroidered robe of the fashionable lady, or even like those poor washerwomen, earn my scanty livelihood by ardaous manual labor? I over and the last load of goods had been re- knew nothing of buisness; I knew nothing of embroidery; and I had neither the strength garret in the Rue de Temple, where I had nor the capital necessary to get up the

and questioned myself as to what employ- "Must I perish of hunger in these streets? new master, with every convenience for an Something whispered me that be would be Must I starve in the midst of that abun-Of the usual feminine accomplishments I dance which might be mine but for the fact the Vedas was commenced. Like my fath- temptation seized me to tell him all-but 1 possesed none. I could neither draw nor that I am a woman? No, I shall abjure my er, my employer was possessed of vast eru- could not. paint; I could not play a single note of sex, and in the semblance of themselves, dition; but, unlike him, he was also a man music on any instrument; I could sing, it is win from men that subsistence which they of the world, high in favorat court; wealthy, tion a gloomy feeling of dread oppressed true, but knew nothing of the science of deny to a woman." The thought was no honored, and enjoying the friendship of all me. I feared that when the Vedas were ment I lost consciousness. wocal music; I did not know a word of Span sooner conceived than executed. Tearing the most noted savans and other celebrities finished my master would no longer require ish, or Italian, or German, or English; even off part of my woman's attire, I threw of the metropolis. During the progress of my services. But he relieved my fears by with the literature of France I was but little around me an old cloak of my father's the work some of these would occasionally re-engaging me, and expressing a desire to in the arms of my master. He had borne however, could not be certain of the time, acquainted; but I could read the cunciform which now served as a coverlet to my lowly enter the study where I sat writing almost retain me as his secretary until I became me to the window and torn open my vest but said that he sometimes made a memocharacters of Babylon and Persepolis as bed, and descended the long flirt of stairs to incessantly, and I saw more than one to too famous and too proud to fill the office and shirt-colar. I looked up in his face. randum of dates in his pocket-book, and readily as you read this page, while Sancrit, the street. Detirmend to have legal sanc- whom I had applied in the days of my mis- contentedly. Hebrew, Arabic, Syriac and Chaldeic, tion for what I was about to do, I went ery, and been rejected. But happily no flowed from my toungue as freely as a nur- straight to the Prefecture of Police. It was one recognized me. ladies, therefore, I could not hope to find a in his bureau. I entered his presence, told ment at my proficiency in Sancrit, and frelivelihood, but as an assistant to some learn. him my story, and demanded permission to quently declared my service to be invalued man, or body of men, I knew that my put on male attire and assume a masculine able to him. I was sometimes able to ren- of the capital was to be present. As first I

Section 1 to the second section of the second

ed of my feminine wardrobe and hostened cient Temple, the princely residence of the the prison of Louis XVI, previous to his execution-this vast market, with its eighsharp-faced and shrill voiced dealers haggle My sex again! Discouraged, but not with timid customers over garments more he has procured from chamber and entry. given her, and the Parisian grisette, with the money her nimble fingers have earned, purchases it to adorn her neat and pretty form for the Bal pare et masque, to which her lover takes ber, at Belleville or Montmartre. In yonder stall hangs a tattered coat and accumulated so much dirt and grease in the process, that one wonders how the dealer would venture to advance the few sons which its last wretched owner had

> raised upon it. In this place I exchanged, without much difficulty, my temale habiliments for a suit and with a feeling of shame of which I could not get 1id, but yet with unflinching resolution, arrayed myself in it. As a wo man I know I am not handsome; my mouth is large and my skin dark; but this rather favored my disguise; for had I been very pretty, my beardless face and weak voice might have awakened more suspicion. I cut my hair off short, parted it at one side. brashed it with great care, and crowned it peared a tolerably well-looking youth of garments made me look younger than I

> As I surveyed myself in the little cracked looking-glass which served me as a mirror, could not forbear laughing at the transformation. Certainly no one would have recognized me, for I could scarcely recog-

> ize myself. Folding the old cloak around me, I sallied forth. With the long, thick braid of hair I had out from my had, I purchased a break-Then I went direct to the resilence of the

found the person he wanted; and after a regarded him, he knew-for I did not conshort conversation he engaged me, at what ceal it—that I was much attached to him; seemed to be a princely salary.

man had applied for a situation a short time we sat together in the study, he said to me, previous; and seemed very much amused at abruptly: the circumstance.

My employer was a man already past his prime. His hair was slightly sprinkled with gray, and his form showed that tendency to fullness so frequently found in persons of sedentary habits. But in his fine, thought | might have had a sou as old as you. Take dence of that noble intellect for which he ily ties; then your old age will not be as was distinguished, while his beaming smile and pleasant voice showed a genial and benevolent heart. The kindness of his voice desolate heart, and affected me so much that

ing into tears. He occupied a modest but commodious | ways-always." house in the Quartier Latin. His domestic but mischievous imp of a boy ran of errands, | heartfelt joy!" tended the fires, swept the rooms, and kept

tricks and shortcomings. notation and elucidation, the translation of rather rleased than otherwise, and a wild

My kind master expressed great astonish-Full of hope, therefore, and with a cheer-

Early next morning I took what remain-ceasing devotion to my work, and would ward, silent youth, who glided from room the situation. I was closely examined as to to the Marche de Vieux Linge, (old clothes writing, snatch the manuscript from my loved master stood or sat, in conversation place of abode. Built on the site of the an- and popular book, or some time-honored vied the ladies whose hands he touched and Knights Templar of old, and in later times | me to give my whole attention for the next | ed; for, as I have said, my master was a two hours, on pain of his displeasure.

ordered Dominique and the boy Jean to years, ladies still courted his attention. Sacred Vedas, and was in the want of an with the cast-off garments of both sexes and treat me with as much respect as himself. He took me with him to the Oriental lecthe appearance of a miniature city. Men's tures of the Bibilotheque de Roi. He pro-"Mademoiselle:--if your attainments in apparel, women's apparel, garments for cured for me the entree to the discussions of leur, and was berself well known as a brilin Sancrit are such as you represent them, children of all sizes, boots and shoes, hats several literary and scientific bodies, and liant but shallow writer. She was not I am convinced that you would exactly suit and bonnets, tawdry carpets, tattered and afforded me every facility for the improve- young, but she was well-preserved, and bachelor; there is not a single female in my belts, barness, old pots and kettles, and in- my powers. He introduced me to all that her lavishing her smiles and blandishments was noblest and best in the great aristocracy it impossible for me to employ you as my in the different stalls. There, on every side, of intellect, and constantly spoke of me as a young man of great promise, who would one day be heard of in the world.

He used to rally me on my studious habits, and often expressed surprise that a young man of my years should not seek the society of his compeers, and especially of that other sex, to which the heart of youth usually turns with an irresistable, magnetlike attraction. Little did he dream that the person he addressed belonged to that very sex of which he spoke.

protty hair you have, Eugene; it is as soft and fine as that of a young girl."

The conscious blush rushed to my face, for I thought he had surely discovered my secret; but one glance at his calm countenance reassured me. In his large, open, honest heart there never entered a suspicion of the "base deception" that had been practiced upon him.

He did not notice my emotion, and I answered in as calm a voice as I could command: "My mother had fine, soft hair; I bave inherited it from her."

Thus passed a year, the happiest I had ever known. My master became kinder and more affectionate every day. He would often address me as "mon fils," and seemed indeed to regard me with feelings as warm as those of a father to a son.

And 1-what were my sentiments toward this good and noble man who was so kind with a jaunty cap, which, I must say, was to me? I worshipped him: he was everyvery becoming to me. In this dress I ap- thing to me. Father and mother were gone, sisters and brothers I had none, other nineteen or thereabouts, for the change of triends I had never known. My master was all the world to me. To serve him was all I lived for. To love him, though with a love that never could be known, never be returned, was enough for me.

I have said that I was happy; but there was one drawback to my happiness. It lay in the self-reproach I felt for the deception practiced on my benefactor. Many times I resolved to resume my woman's garments, (a suit of which I always kept by me, safe under lock and key.) fall at his fast, the best I natertial in a long time- feet and confess all. But the fear that he would spurn me, the certainty that he would gentleman who sail I would suit him ex- drive me from his presence, restrained me. actly if I were a young man. There had I could not exist under his displeasure;

Although he was, of course, unconscious and I was aware that I, or rather Eugene, He told me laughingly that a young wo- was very dear to him. On one occasion, as

> "llow old are you, Eugene?" "Twenty-two," I answered.

He sat silent for some moments; then he

"If I had married in my early years I my advice, Eugene: marry early; form famlonely as mine is."

"Oh, my dear master!" cried I, safe under my disguise, "no son could love you as dearand manner went straight to my lonely and ly as I do. A son would leave you to win n place for himself in the world; but your I almost disgrace I my manhood by burst- faithful Eugene will cling to you through life; he only asks to femain with you al-

"My good Eugene!" said my master, affairs were administered by a respectable grasping my hand warmly, "your words ment has filled up every place with its own looking elderly man, who performed the make me happy. I am a lonely man, and creatures, except," he added, with a faint member that the person who went with you part of cook, to his own honor and the en- the affection which you, a stranger youth. tire satisfaction of his master; while a smart entertain for me, fills me with profound and wife-if married. I would I had the wand in the service, that he thought himself an

old Dominique in a continual fret by his the question: "What would he think if my wife." he knew that it was a young girl who felt Here, in the well-furnished library of my for him this pure and tender affection?"

As my labors approached their comple-Scarcely was this cause of dread removed was discovered.

when another, more terrible still, overtook

One evening he took me with him to a

sometimes playfully come behind, as I sat to room, hovering ever near where his bedesk, and substitute in its place some new with the gifted of both sexes. How I en-French classic, to which he would commend to whom his polite attentions were addressman of the world, wealthy and distinguish-His kindness to me knew no bounds. He ed, and, notwithstanding his advanced

There was one lady in particular who spared no pains to attract him to herself. She was the widow of a celebrated littera. on my dear master: I saw that he was not insensible to the power of her charms, artificial as they were, and a cruel jealousy fastened, like the vulture of Prometheus, on my vitals.

Could I but have entered the lists with her on equal ground; could I but have apneared before him in my own proper person, arrayed in appropriate and maidenly costume. I felt sure of gaining the victory, for I had vouth on my side; I had already an interest in his heart; but, alas! I could not do this without first announcing myself One day he startled me by saying: "What as an impostor, as a liar and deceiver, to the man whose good opinion I prized above all earthly things.

A dreadful thought now rested on my mind day and night: What if this woman should accomplish he designs? What if my master should marry her? What would they become of me?

But I was spared this trial.

The translation was finished; it was in the hands of the publisher, and the proofsheets had carefully been revised, partly by my master, partly by myself. He had in sisted on putting my name with his own on the title page; but I refused my consent with a pertinacity which he could not comprehend, and which came nearer making iim angry than anything that had ever transpired between us.

One day, as I sat in the library, I saw my master come home, accompanied by two gentlemen. He did not, as was his custom with his intimates, bring them into the library, but received them in the little used reception room. The remained some

When they left my master came into the the library, rubbing his hands and looking exceedingly well pleased. But at sight of me his countenance fell. He approached me, and in a tone of regret said:

"My poor Eugene! we must part!" Part! It seemed as if the sun was sud

dealy blotted from the heavens I started up and looked at him with face so white and terror-stricken that he came up to me and laid his hand kindly on my shoulder.

"My poor Eugene!" he repeated, "it i too true-we must part."

I tried to speak. "Part!" I cried. "Oh! my master-

Tears and sobs choked my utterance, in spite of all my efforts to restrain them. I sat down again, and gave free vent to my

irrepressible grief. of my emotion, and for some minutes the silence was unbroken save by my heartwrung sobs.

"Nay, Eugene, this is womanish: bear it like a man," said he, wiping the tears from his own eyes. "Most gladly would I spare you this sorrow; most gladly would I retain vou near me: but in this matter I am powerless. I have received an appointment from Government to travel in Northern | remember landing at Dover at such a time?" Asia in order to study the dialects of that vast region. Every individual who is to accompany me has been officially specified, and there is no place left for my poor Eugene."

"Oh! my dear, dear master!" cried I, with clasped hands and streaming eyes, take me with you-I shall die if you leave ne-put me in the place of some one else!"

"Impossible," said he. "The Governsmile, "that they have left provision for my from the boat told you a story of his being went forth to the ends of the earth; and so of an enchanter, Eugene, that I might ill-used man, and that he showed you a scar Ah! my trembling heart asked itself transform you to a woman and make you be had on one side of the forehead?"

* * * *

literary re-union, at which every bel-esprit | me the truth. Are you indeed a woman?" "I am. My name is Eugene D- O.

"Eugene," cried he, in joyful accents,

informed him that I was that very young | mail! It turned out that this clever defense woman who had applied to him for the office I now held.

"Is it possible?" exclaimed he. "But Eugenie, tell me—do vou really love me as you have so often protested you did?"

"Yes, my dear master." I whispered. Vive l' Empereur!" cried he again; "but for his strictness I should never have found it out. Now go; array yourself in your woman's gear, and let me see you as you

really are." I went; and resumed, with a pleasure I whole year forsworn.

When I returned, my master caught me 'charming wife' so unexpectedly sent bim.

A Singular Defense.

The following remarkable defense of a prisoner tried for a highway robbery will, laughed at him during this performance; he we doubt not, interest our readers; but we would chatter and grin at them, and frehave no mode of ascertaining when it oc- quently even splash water out of the bath curred. That it is not of recent date is cer ain, because it appeared in a work that was was a story told of this pattern of cleanlipresented to the late Sir John Conroy when ness in animals, for the truth of which I officially connected with his majesty; the cannot vouch, but it is, that Jacko one dey King of the Belgians, in 1832:

A gentleman, followed by a servant in livery, rode into an inn in the west of England one evening, a little before dark. He told the landlord that he should be detained by business in that part of the country for a few days, and wished to know if there were any amusements going on in the town to fill up the intervals of time. The landlord replied that it was their race and assize week, and that he would, therefore, be at no loss to pass away his leisure hours. On the gentleman's remarking that this was fortunate, for that he was fond of hearing trial for robbery would come on the next divided, the evidence being very strong timely interference of a by-stander, who against the prisoner; but the man himself persisted resolutely in declaring that he was n a distant part of the kingdom at the time the robbery was committed.

The guest manifested considerable anxety to hear the trial, but as the court would probably be crowded, expressed some doubt of getting a place. The landlord told him marks a writer in the Dublin University that there should be no difficulty in a gen- Magazine, have lived since Agamemnon. leman of his appearance getting a seat; but and been known, too, even in modern times, that, to prevent any accident, he would who have gained little by their beroism. himself go with him, and speak to one of The reason is obvious; they have wanted a the beadles. Accordingly, they went into divine poet-they had nobody to make them court next morning, and, through the land- immortal. Europe has been crammed with lord's interest with the officers of the court, them for the last hundred years. "Our own the gentleman was shown to a seat on the armies and navies could reckon them by the bench. Presently after, the trial began.

While the evidence was proceeding against him, the prisoner had remained with his There was amber for Kemperfeldt, for Neleyes fixed on the ground, seemingly very much depressed; till on being called on for red, for some few beside. Where will the his defense, he looked up, and seeing the stranger, he suddenly fainted. This excited when news becomes renown, when the telesome surprise, and it seemed, at first, like a grams become history? So far as man goes, trick to gain time. As soon as he came to they will sink into the strata on which futuhimself, being asked by the judge the cause rity will be raised, affording stability; and of his behavior, he said:

"Oh, my lord, I see a ne my life: that gentleman," pointing to the crush them down. We have named Sir My master was much affected by the sight stranger, "can prove I am innocent, might John Moore. Look at his case—never was I only have leave to put a few questions to anything less probable than that his ill luck him."

turned upon the gentleman, who said he felt had his success as well as his reverses, and in a very awkward situation to be called up- had just kept his head above water before on, as he did not remember ever to have the advancing forces of Soult. On the Walls seen the man before, but that he would an- of Corunna he met his fate; and might have swer any question that was asked him.

had landed at Dover not long before, but and from amid common prosaic pursuits,

"Well," said he, "but don't you recollect that a person in a blue jacket and trousers ! carried your trunk to the inn?"

To this he answered that of course some person had carried his trunk for him; but that he did not know what dre-s he were. "But," said the prisoner, "don't you re-

During this last question the countenance His wife! his wife! Had I heard the of the stranger underwent a considerable words aright? I sprang to my feet. I tried change. He said he did recollect such a to say, "I am a woman-I will be your circumstance, and on the man's putting his wife!" but my tongue refused its utterance hair aside and showing the scar, he became -there was a rushing sound in my ears- quite sure that he saw the same person. A I grasped the air wildly-I heard my mas- buzz of satisfaction now ran through the ter cry, "Eugene! Eugene!" as he rushed court; for the day on which, according to forward to support me, and the next mo- the prisoner's account, the gentleman had met with him at Dover, was the same on which he was charged with the robbery in a dis-When I recovered my senses I was still tant part of the country. The stranger, One glance revealed to me that my secret was discovered.

Blushing and trembling, I tried to raise myself from his arms; but he held me fast.

"Eugene," said he, in earnest tones, "tell might possibly have done so on this occaminate of that unmitigated nuisance.

"Eugene," said he, in earnest tones, "tell services, "tell services, "tell makes short work with all the domestic, and makes short work with the properties of that unmitigated nuisance.

The properties of the turning to his pocket-book he found a memorandom of the time he landed, with the prisoner's asnecessary to prove the alibi, the prisoner its shows that he lives almost exclusively necessary to prove the alibi, the prisoner its shows that he lives almost exclusively was immediately acquitted, amidst the ap- upon insects. While you sleep he is busy name, in order to obtain the means of sub der a passage which he had given up as in- refused to go, for I feared that the eyes of my dear master! furgive the deception I plause and congratulations of the whole doing your work, helping to destroyayan court. Within less than a month after this, enemies. In any fair account kept with the centleman who came to the inn attend. him the balance must be struck in his favor. the centleman who came to the inn atttend-

I told him my story in few words; and together to the same jail for robbing the at the trial was a scheme skilfully arranged by the thief's confederates to obtain the release of their accomplice!

> A Monker's WARM BATH .- Buckland, in his "Curiosities of Natural History," relates the following story of a pet monkey: "A great treat to this would-be kitchen

maid was to have a large bowl of warm

water given him. He would first of all cunningly test the temperature with his hand, and then gradually step into the bath. cannot describe, the garments I had for a first one foot and then the other, finally completely sitting down in it. Comfortably placed, he would then take the soap in his o his heart, and thanked Heaven for the hands or feet, as the case might be, and rub himself all over. Having made a dreadful mess on the table, and finding the water becoming cold, the next part of the play was to get out and run quickly to the fire, where his coat suon became dry. If anybody towards and sometimes over them. There nearly committed suicide in a most extraordinary way, namely, by boiling himself to death. The large kitchen kettle was left on the fire to boil for ten; after a time Jacko jumped up and took the lid off, finding it becoming warm, he got in and sat down with his head only appearing above the water. This was all very comfortable for some time, but the water heated by the flames beneath, began to get hot: Jacko raised his body a little, but finding it very cold immediately sat down again. This he continued for some time, never having, or rather being able to sum up the courage to trials, the other said that a very interesting face the cold air. The consequence, was that the poor little wretch was nearly boiled day, on which people's opinion were much to death, and if it had not been for the took his parboiled carcass out by main force -for he never would have got out of his own accord-he would have become a martyr to his own want of pluck and firmness of action."

IMMORTALS BY ACCIDENT.-Heroes, rescore. They were named in a dispatch, and died. One or two of them founds bard. son, for Sir John Moore, for the Six Hundrest be when the present becomes the past. permanence to the foundations of society, hich will but rest upon should have been his passport to fame. He The eyes of the whole court were now had fought as other generals had-he had lain there, as hundreds of others did, in an "Well, then," said the man, "don't you unrecorded grave, to this hour and to all future ages, had not an ordinary, unnoticed To this the gentleman answered that he Irish parson, from a remote county parisn, that he could not tell whether it was on the day he mentioned or not.

caught a glance in Lis imagination of the lifeless warrior, as he was hurried to a liasty grave in the silence of the night, within the sound of the advancing enemy's guns .-That look was enough—the picture; was taken, with its full significance of pathos, into the heart of the poet; and when it reed with amber, thereafter never more to pass away. It is true, little ceremony, was observed at that burial—
"Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral note."

But the lyre was struck; and the echoes went forth to the ends of the earth; and so Sir John Moore passed by the narrow channel of those few hasty and careless stanzas, from the shores of obliviou—where he would have wandered till doomsday with thousands of brave but unrecorded comrader, to those Isles of the Blest, wherein the familia heaves of all pass have attached a high vorite heroes of all ages have pitched theh

A GOOD WORD FOR THE SKUNKI-The American Agriculturist takes up the cadgel in defence of the despised and seldom-kicked skunk, and gives him a good notice. Our cotemporary says: All summer long he roams your pastures at night, picking up beetles and grubs, poking with his nose potato hills where many worms are at work. He is after the grubs, not the tubers. He takes possesion of the apartments of the woodchuck, who has quartered himself and family upon your clover field or garden, and makes short work with all the domestic ap-The most careless observation of his hab-

Hearing that the Oriental department of the modern the Bibliotheque du Roi was about to undergranded as a series and that an assistant go some alterations, and that an assistant go some alterations, and that an assistant go some alterations, and that an assistant go some alterations are not undergranded as a series of the shy, awk
Thus we often find friends under the most under the mos