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TOWANDA8

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1846.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial.] E. Pluribus Unum.

BY G. W. CUTTER.

The many and bright are the stars that appear In the flag, by our country unfurl'd; And the stripes that are swelling in majesty there, lake rainbows adorning the world; The light is unsulfied, as those in the sky By a deed that our fathers have done, yal they re leagued in as true and as holy a tie,

In that motto of-" TANT IN ONE."

to a the hour when those patriots fearlessly flung Their lanner of star-light abroad, Ever true to themselves, to that motto they clung. As clang to the promise of God. the bayonet trac'd, at the midnight of war, On the fields where our glory was won: a! perish the heart or the hand that would mar That motto of-" MANY IN ONE."

Mid the smoke of the conflict—the cannons' deep roar-How oft it hath gathered renown. Watle those stars were reflected in rivers of gore, Where the cross and the lion went down! al the' few were their lights, in the gloom of that hour. Yet the hearts that were striking below, al God for their bulwark, and truth for their power. And they stop'd not to number the foe.

om where our green mountain tops blend with the sky and the giant St. Lawrence is roll'd' the waves where baliny Hespeaides lie. Like the dream of some profit of old, ev conquered! and, dying, bequeathed to our care, You this boundlesse dominion alone, a that banner, whose loveliness hallows the sir, And their motto of-"MANY IN ONE."

are many in one, while there glitters a star, the blue of the beavens above, twrants shall quait 'mid their dungeons afar, When they gaze on that motto of love. call glean o'er the sea 'mid the bolt of the storm, or tempest, and battle, and wreck; kme where our guns with their thunder grow warm Nec'h the blood on the slippery deck.

agreed of the earth to that standard shall fly in ever its folds shall be spread, a exile shall feel 'us his own native sky were restars shall float over his head. time stars shall increase till the fulness of time. all me of eveles have run. a world shall have welcomed their mission all the nations of earth shall be one.

the old Allegheney may tower to heaven, had the father of waters divine, unks of our destiny cannot be riven! While the truth of those words shall abide. ben, oh! let them glow on each hemlet and brand, The' our bleed like our rivers should run: reide as we may in our own native land, To the rest of the world WE ARE ONE.

Then up with our flag ! let it stream on the air Tho' our fathers are cold in their graves, Rey had hands that could strike, they had soulsthat could

up! with that BANNER, where'er it may call, Our sullions shall rally around, had a nation of FREEMEN that moment shall fall When its stars shall be trailed on the ground.

I saw a rose in perfect beauty; it rested genupon its stalk, and its perfume filled the air. any stupped to gaze upon it and taste its fraame, and its owner hung over it with delight. mased it again, and behold it was gone-its " had withered-the enclosure which suranded it was broken. The spoiler had been to, he saw that many admired it, and knew was dear to the hand that planted it, and bees if he had no other to love. Yet he snatchfrom the hand that cherished it: he wore this bosom till it hung its head and faded. when he saw that his glory had departed. fung it rudely away. But it left a thorn in bosom, and vainly did he seek to extract in it pierces the spoiler even in the hour of arin. And when I saw that no man who had ned the beauty of the rose gathered again its allered leaves or bound up the stalk which the as of riotence had broken. I looked earny at the spot where it grew; and my soul erved instruction. And I said-let her who fall of beauty and admiration, sitting like a ten of flowers in majesty among the daughof women, watch lest vanity enter her 'art, heguiling her to rest proudly upon slipplaces, and be not high minded, but fear. -Mrs. Sigou-ney.

THE DRUNKARDS WILL .- 1 le ve to society hined character, a wretched example, and a mory that will soon rot.

leave to my parents, during the rest of their es, as much sorrow as humanity, in a feeble desperate state can sustain. I leave to my brothers and sisters as much

onification and injury as I could well bring

tchedness, a shame to weep over and a pre-

lawe and bequeath to each of my children erry, ignorance, a low character, and the ambrance that their father was a drunkard.

Cologne Water.-The last expedient we Gr. A lady was lately observed, while tra- dispersed. thing in a Philadelphia car, to take a frequent ne. a passenger who sat behind, helped himis a smell, then a taste, and found the are to be pure undiluted gin!

[From the London World of Pashion.] THE SORCERER; OR, THE LUCKY TALISMAN.

A SKETCH FOUNDED ON PACT.

I generally spend every Saturday evening with the Prince of Montfort, the only real French house in Florence, and the only true Parisian drawing room in all Italy.

One evening, after having chatted for considerable time on the private life of the Emperor Napoleon, his habits, manners, and superstitions, I asked the Prince if he believed in the report generally circulated, of his favorite sorcerer, the " Little Red Man."

"I have often heard my brother speak of this singular apparition," said he, " but have never the mind of Napoleon. seen this strange personage myself; but they say he was three times in communication with the Emperor, the first time at Eamanhour in Egypt; the second at the Tuilleries, when the upon, and the third and the last time on the night preceding the battle of Waterloo." "But continued the Prince, smiling, "is a lady who knows many wonderful things on this subject, that have been recounted to her by her old friend Zaionezek.

the famous General whom the Prince had just not to let the Little Red Man pass without ining would surprise us before we thought it was lites. midnight, so inimitable were her conversational powers. Fain would I relate to you in her a sorcerer, they formed a large circle at the be content with my dull prose, in contradis- of the age, could not easily occur unless he tinction to her glowing and poetic language, could wing his flight to the skies, or bury himwhich imparted an interest to her discourse, which I cannot hope to impart.

Bonaparte landed in Egypt on the night of require, and passed, as if miraculously, through the very centre of the English fleet. The next morning the city of Alexandria was added to the house. his victories, and the new Casar breakfasted at the foot of Pompey's pillar.

The General-in-chief entered the city by

narrow street, accompanied only by a few fol-lowers and five or six guides. Two persons could with difficulty walk abrest thro' this confined street. Bourienne marched side by side with him, when on a sudden the report of a gup was heard, and the guide who walked betore Napoleon, fell.

Bonaparte remained six days at Alexandria; These six days were sufficient for him to organwhich Desaix had preceded him by, leaving the hand. wounded Kleber in command of the captured

On the eighth, Bonaparte arrived at Damanshour, and established his head-quarters at the residence of the Cheik. He had scarcely installed himself in this house, which was large and detached, and before the door of which arose a luxuriant sycamore, until he ordered Zaionezek to take a hundred chasseurs and to reconnoitre the country towards Rha-

manich. Although Zaionezek's fame is well known our readers, will excuse us saving a few words vanquisher of Kohl, who in fifteen days shall their superiority of numbers intimidated his on the previous life of this General, whose attach another victory to his name; three days little troop, Croisier and his men charged slow-

Zaionezek was born on the 1st of November, 1752, consequently, at the period of which we now speak, which was the fourth year of the French Republic, he was about forty-five years | your predictions will be realized ?" of age. The first years of his life were spent n the midst of wars for the independence of Poland, where he had fought under the command, and side by side with Nosciuski. After ho confederation of Targowitza, to which the King Stanislaus had the weakness to append his signature, Zaionezek bade adieu to the Polish army, and retired to another country with Kosciuski and Joseph Pomatowski; but in the year 1794, an insurrection having broken out in Poland, the proscribed repaired there, more powerful by their very proscription. Then commenced this new struggle, as glorious, as bloody, and as fatal to the Polish nation, as was that of 1791, and as was doomed to be that of 1830. The 4th of November, Warsaw was taken by Suwarrow, many distinguished generals were found amongst the slain, and Zaionezek was carried, dangerously wounded from the buttle field, and had to expiate for two years in the fortress of Josepstad, the part he had taken in the insurrection of his country. until he was released by the death of the Empress Catharine.

Zaionezek proscribed from Poland went to France, that eternal refuge for the unfortunate, an asylum to kings as well as subjects. There he became attached to the Republican Army .-Sent into Italy with the rank of General of Brigade, he made in 1797, with Joubert, the whole people. Have you confidence, Zaio- yield to his desires. campaign of Tyrol.

When the enterprise to Egypt wes determined upon, he proceeded thither as General

Such had been the previous life of this Polish patriot, glorious though persecuted. His leave to my wife, a broken heart, a life of bad luck had become proverbial, as it was enough for Zaionezek to appear in the field to he wounded, and he could count the battles he was engaged in by his scars.

But to return. Zaionezek placed himself at the head of his hundred chasseurs, and advanced towards the road to Rhamanick. Scarcely had he advanced a league, when he perceivthe heard of to use the creature slyly, is the ed a body of nearly five hundred Mamelukes. artice of filling cologne bottles with gin and Zaionezek charged them, and they instantly

Zaionezek followed them in an instant, but meli and occasionally a taste, from a heautiful as well might you think of pursuing a whirlas well might you think to catch a cloud; the wind of sand, or hope to catch a cloud; the sand or hope to catch a cloud; the To lay the boule down on a seat a short Arabs disappeared in the desert, their eternal and successful hiding-place. Zaionezek advanced another league, but not encountering a single straggler, he returned to Damanhour.

On arriving at the house of the Chiek, where he had left his General-in-chief, he was about entering, when he was prevented by Croisier, the aid-de-camp, and General Desaix. Bonaparte, they said, was closeted with the

Little Red Man.

Zaionezek asked who was the Little Red Man, but could gain no information on the matter as Bonaparte merely said, "I expect the Little Red Man: when he comes, conduct him to my presence.'

After an interval of about half an hour, a Turk appeared, his height was scarce five feet, and his beard and evebrows were fiery red.

Several general officers joined the group, all anxious to have a sight of this strange being, who appeared to possess such influence over

Their curiosity was now raised to the highest pitch, and as they were well aware of Bonaparte's belief in fatalism, they commenced re-tailing the prophecies which had been made in unfortunate campaign into Russia was decided his infancy, and which told of such unexampled good fortune. Of these prophecies Napoleon was wont to speak, as well as of the star that presided over his destiny.

Thus the young officers, some of whom arrived at the age of twenty, and five and twenty to the rank of Colonels and Generals of Bri-All eyes were turned towards the Princess gade, under a General-in-chief of twenty-eight, The Princess, who was of Polish and who consequently had ambitious dreams birth, and consequently a country-woman of of future fortune, resolved amongst themselves named, is one of the most elegant, amiable, and terrogating him, curious to learn if they were intellectual women I have ever met with; in to accompany in his luminous revolutions, her society hours flew like minutes, and morn- the brilliant planet of whom they were the satel-

As they understood the little Red Man was own words and manner the following recital, door let he might escape them, a thing which but that I find impossible; so my readers must after the precaution taken by the best generals self in the earth beneath their feet.

At length the Little Red Man was seen, and his appearance and costume fully justified the the 2d July, after having taken Malta, with as name given to him. He did not seem at all Bonaparte. And now for the truth of his pretrap him, nor desirous of escaping their scrutiny, but stopped willingly on the threshold of

"Citizens," said he, adopting the language used at the period, "you await me in order that I may reveal to you the future destinies of France, as well as your own. That of France I have just told your General; let three of you

advance, and I shall inform you of yours." Croisier, Desaix, and Zaionezek rushed forward; the others remained in their places. "There is a precept of your religion," said

the sorcerer, " which says the first should be the last, permit me to reverse the precept and say the last should be the first." And he adize the city and the entire provice; the seventh vanced towards Croisier, who was aide-dethe march towards Cairo, taking the same route camp to the general. Crossier extended his

The Little Red Man examined it, and shook his head. "They call you brave," he said, "and it is true. Notwithstanding a day shall come, an hour, a moment when your courage

Croisier stepped back, a smile of disdain was

The Little Red Man advanced towards Desaix; the young general, without waiting to be asked, held out his hand for inspection.

fortune was one of the most brilliant of the shall make thee unmortal; but beware the ly, and did not prevent the Arabs making way month of June, and fear and avoid the Curate of Marengo."

saix laughing: "in what time do you think

"Two years," replied the prophet. and one can contrive to wait."

The Little Red Man then advanced towards Zaionezek, who tendered him his hand in his

"Here," said he, "is a hand that I love to pleasure to read; a glorious future sweetened exclaimedby a brilliant past."

"The devil," said Zaionezek, "here is a debut that promises something."

the Sorcerer. " Yes, if some ball or bullet does not prevent

it," replied Zaionezek. " Already," said the prophet, you have suffered considerably; and if I count right, you have, ere this, received seven wounds.'

"By my faith, that is my number," said

"And notwithstanding that you have been muttering: unfortunate hitherto, have still thirty years to live, twenty fields of battle to walk over, a vice be the consequence. royalty to obtain; ves, all that as you have said may be destroyed by a chance shot, or a and which has alike, from time to time, given random bullet. Yes, you are right; yes, I keep his word. This brave young man, on all

> nezek? "In what?" demanded the General. "In what I-tell you," said the prophet.

The Pole smiled. " As to the past, you have told the truth, but as my past life has belonged to Europe, it is not difficult to learn. Notwithstanding, if 'tis necessary to have faith, then, I believe." "Believe, Zaionezek, as he believes," and

the prophet extended his hand towards the which Bonaparte inhabited. " Well, then, what must I believe ?"

" You must implicitly believe my words, as I tell you a day will come, an hour, a moment, which shall menace your glorious life; this moment passed, you will have nothing to fear. but this momentous minute I cannot tell you when it shall arrive."

you bestow upon me, which may be a succor to me.

"And if followed," interrupted the prophet, will preserve you from the impending evil."
"How is that?" demanded Zaionezek. " You shall see.'

Here the Little Red Man made a sign to a drummer to bring his instrument and rest it on the ground before him—he then placed himself on his knees beside it. draw from his belt an aid-de-camp; he saw that he was heart-stricken.

anguage, several words with red ink." nothing induce you to part with it even for a tained.

moment, and you have nothing to fear, neither wBonaparte, perceiving his perilous position. balls nor bullets."

The group by whom they were surrounded commenced laughing, and Zaionezek amongsi

the rest. "Do you not wish for it ?" said the Little Red Man, with a hoarse voice and contracted

brows. "Oh! give it, give it," said Zaionezek, repressing his risibility; " and you say, my dear Prophet, that I must never quit this little parchment.

" Not for an instant."

" Neither night nor day." "Neither night nor day," repeated the Sor-

" And if by chance I should forget st." " Then it will become powerless against the

danger it is charged to protect you from." "Thanks." said Zaionezek, turning and returning the talisman between his hands. "And

what am I to offer you for this ?" " Believe," said the Little Red Man, "and shall be recommensed."

The Prophet then made a sign with his hand for a passage to be opened for him to pass through; the by standers instantly separated with a feeling of superstitious terror they

Bournenne some orders, which Croisier was steps. waiting to carry, the General-in-Chief perceived from the open windows, a small troop of Arabs. quarters. This was the second time that the Mamelukes had dared such a step, and Bonaparte became annoyed.

"Croisier." said he, without interrupting himself in what he was doing, "take a few guides, and give chase to these intruders for me. Crossier, without a moment's delay, took Arabs.

Upon hearing the sound of the departing horses, Bonaparte started up, and went to the window, for the purpose of inspecting Croisier's movements.

" Let us see," said he, to Bourrienne, "how will abandon you. and you will pay for that in sight of the army, my brave Croisier will him commit his ways to God. moment with your life."

In sight of the army, my brave Croisier will him commit his ways to God. The world is a wilderness—a

forward." my would fire upon them from an ambuscade, "You are too obscure, my friend," said De- Croisier, instead of pursuing them as a conqueror, stopped even in the place from whence he had put them to flight; this hesitation re- journey, the voyage alone. stored the courage of the Manielukes who "Well, that is not too long." said Desaix, charged in their turn, and in their turn the guides

gave way. Bonaparte became pale as death-his lips became blenched and quivered with excitement. He laid, as if by a mechanical movement, his fingers upon the handle of his sword, and as if look upon-one of those horoscopes that 'tis a he were within hearing, he loudly and bitterly

"Forward-charge briskly-what fear ye ?" And with a movement of uncontrolled rage he closed the windows.

"And which will keep its promises," said | An instant after Croisier entered, he came to announce to Bonaparte that the Arabs had disappeared; he found the General-in-Chief

Scarcely had the door closed on Croisier, when the loud and angry voice of Bonaparte was heard. What passed in the interview is unknown, but it was observed that the young officer came out with tears in his eyes and

"Well, my courage is doubted, my life shall

During ten months at Rabris, at the Pyramids, and at Jaffa, Croisier did his utmost to see the danger-it exists, it threatens, but occasions, threw himself like a madman into listen-yours is one of the destinies that not the midst of dangers, but the dangers gave place alone, concerns yourself and family, but a to him; he courted death, but death would not

At last they arrived before St. Jean D'Acre. Three assaults had taken place. Croisier, who accompanied the General in the trenches, exposed himself as the lowest soldier, and so extraordinary were his escapes, that it was said he made a compact with the balls and bullets. for the more desperate he appeared to be, the more invulnerable he was.

Upon each occasion Bonaparte quarrelled tened to send him back to France.

the city should be taken, or the next morning "Then," said Zaionezek, " what advice can last opportunity of wooing death, and he resolved not to let it pass.

Without the slightest necessity, he mounted

Thus Croisier, scarce twenty-four paces from

the walls, became a target for all the balls. Bonaparte saw all, from the fatal day when he had allowed his anger to fall on his valiant inkstand, pen, and a sheet of parchment, upon and wished for death. His despair had more which he commenced writing in an unknown than once protoundly touched the heart of Bonaparte, and he often by words of praise and "There," said the prophet, rising and ex- kindness, to make him forget the accents of tending to Zaionezek the precious parchment, blame which had made so indelible an impresthere is the talisman which I have promised sion on his mind, but in vain; a bitter and you—take it, carry it always about you—let withering smile was the only reply he ob-

cried out to him:

"What do you there? Descend, Croisier, I command you. Croisier, that is not your

place." At these wordr, seeing that the infatuated young man stirred not, he advanced to make him descend by force. But at the moment when he extended his hand toward Croisier, the young man staggered and fell back, ex-claiming, "Welcome at last."

Upon examination, it was found that his leg was broken. Bonaparte sent him his own private surgeon who did not consider amputation necessary, and

hoped not only to save the life, but the limb of the young soldier. When the siege was raised, Bonaparte gave the strictest orders that nothing should be wanting for the wounded Croisier; they placed him upon a stretcher, and sixteen men, relieving

But between Gazah and Arych, Croisier died of lock jaw.

each other by eight at a time, carried him al-

Thus was accomplished the first prediction of the Little Red Man.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

will teach a man that he should trust himself To thee, to thee alone do I owe the only mo-Of the many that had seen him that day, not to the guidance of some supreme being; and ments of happiness I have enjoyed in this Of the many that had seen him that day, not to the guidance of some amongst them ever saw him again except Ponganarte. And now for the truth of his premit our ways to the Lord. Human life is such my will. My dearest affections must be silent a journey that man needs a guide and provider. before the interest of France." The next day, as Bonaparte was writing to It is not in man that walketh to direct his more," I still had strength sufficient to reply,

hence since we know not what our circum- not tell what passed within me. I believe my who audaciously came to reconnoitre head stances will be, ourselves cannot form the plans screams were loud. I thought reason had fled, which shall be best to be adopted. Every I became unconscious of everything, and on man may say in verity, thus far in life bath the returning to my senses, found I had been car-Lord helped me. Our own present condition and that of all others, opens entirely a way that blessed God has been our conductor, though I cannot describe the horror of my situation unseen, and it may be unacknowledged .- during that night. Even the interest which fifteen guides, and darted off in pursuit of the Ought we then to acknowledge him and com- she affected to take in my sufferings, seemed mit our ways to him?

voyage. Its tossings and heavings, its tem-pests and innumerable perils, should plainly The tell to each voyager that himself cannot steer his frail tempest tost bark. He needs a pilot, these famous Mamelukes fight that the English if he would not dash amid rocks and quick-Journalists affirm are the finest cavalry in the sands. If he would make the port in safety, world; they are fifty, and I am not sorry that he needs a helmsman other than himself. Let

The world is a wilderness-a dark and thorhe enthusiastically exclaimed, as if Croisier ny desert. Shall the traveler attempt to tread was within hearing, "On Croisier-forward- its wilds alone? Let him remember, it is not with wesping. Advancing with a tottering The young aid-de-camp advanced at the that way before, and does he not need a guide? head of his fifteen followers, but whether to him let us committee a guide is God; an agony of tears. Delicacy—a feeling as if through ignorance of Arabian tactics, or that

Voyager, traveler, by prayer commit thy ways to God. Venture not alone upon such before them. Fearing, no doubt, that the ene- an ocean, through such a wilderness. Thou canst not guide thy own bark-thou canst not direct thy own steps; every morning and evening ask wisdom of God. Tempt not the

> A Money Digger. - An inquisitive Yankee. seeing a laborer employed in digging on a retired spot, inquired what he was digging for.

"I am digging for money!" was the reply. The fact of course was duly and promptly heralded to the curious in such matters, and the money digger was visited by three or four credulous fellows, when the following dialogue ensued:

Visitors-We are told that you are digging for money? Laborer-Well I ain't digging for any thing else, and if you are wise you had better take

hold also. Visitors-Have you had any luck?

Laborer-First rate luck. It pays well. No sooner said than done: the four fellows. thanking the generous delver for giving them an invitation to ahare in his golden prospects, off coats and went to work in good earnest, throwing out many loads of earth, till at length getting very tired, the following colloquy took

Visitors-When did you get any money

last ? Laborer-Saturday night. Visitors-How much ! Laborer-Four dollars and a half.

Visitors-That's rather small business. Laborer-It's pretty well; six shillings a day is the regular price for digging cellars.

The visiting loafers dropped spades and ranished, quite put out with the man who dug if they have trades, and can depend upon themmoney at the rate of six shillings a day !

SWEARING-We have often spoken a word against this sin. But can we say too much when our ears are daily saluted with profane with him upon his culpable temerity, and threa- caths and vulgar words? Who can pass our streets and not hear language that makes the At length came the assault of the 10th of virtuous blush? Our youth and children are May. At five in the morning the General be-took himself to the trenches, accompanied by must be done? Grown up men must be on their guard, and not set a pernicious example That was a decisive assault; in the evening before children. How many you hear talking aloud in the streets, who have not pride enough | green'un, who had just finished tying his horse the seige would be raised. This was Croisier's and principle enough about them to keep from words of profanity. Men must first reform, before we can hope to do much with the youth. mean ! I havn't done nothin', not's I know We trust this caution may not be in vain .-upon a battery, and there exposed himself, When you would be profane, remember who jeth hitched your both to the magnetic telewithout the slightest protection, to the fire of hears you. A child, perhaps, who is forming graph, and you'll be in Bothton in leth than his character by your own.

Love and Ambition.

The last interview between Josephine and Napoleon. The divorce, for the sake of the marriage with another, was, however, a fearful subject for Napoleon to break to Josephine. The rumor of her approaching degradation had for a long time filled the heart of the Empress with the most fearful forebodings. Still neither party ventured to introduce the topic which now filled the ears and occupied the tongues of all Europe. They dined together one day in the deepest embarrassment, and not one word was spoken by either during the repast. Napeeon exhibited marks of the strongest agitation; a convulsive movement, accompanied with a hectic flush. often passed over his features. and he seemed afraid to raise his eyes to the Empress except by stealth. Josephine was equally embarrassed and agitated, and had all day been weeping. The dinner was firally removed untouched, neither having tasted a morsel. Josephine has described the scene which ensued. "We dined together as usual. I struggled with my tears, which notwithstandevery effort, overflowed my eyes. I uttered not a single word during the sorrowful meal, and he broke silence but once, to ask an attendant about the weather. My sunshine I saw had passed away; the storm burst

"Directly after coffee, Bonaparte dismissed every one, and I remained alone with him. I watched in the charming expression of his countenance, that struggle which was in his soul. At length his features settled into stern resulve. I saw that my hour was come. His whole frame trembled; he approached and I felt a shuddering horror came over me. He took my hand, placed it upon his heart, gazed on me for a moment, then pronounced these fearful words: "Josephine! my excellent Jo-COMMIT THY WAYS TO GOD .- Reflection | sephine! thou knowest if I have loved thee!

Men are entirely ignorant of the future; less mortal." More I could not utter. I canwas unknown to ourselves. The great and my poor daughter weeping over me. No! no! nit our ways to him?

Time is an ocean, and each person's life a justly had I reason to dread becoming an Em-

The fatal day of separation at length arrived. After the painful scene was over, Josephine in silence and sorrow retired to her chamber .-The usual hour of Napoleon's retiring came.— He had just placed himself in bed, silent and melancholy, while his favorite attendant waiting only to receive orders, when suddenly the private door opened, and the Empress appeared, her hair in disorder, and her face swollen in man that directs his steps. He has not been step, she stood as if irresolute about a pace from the the bed, clasped her hands and burst into rything in the fullness of her grief, she threw herself on the bed, clasped her husband's neck. and sobbed as if her heart was breaking. Napoleon also wept while he endeavored to conole her, and they remained for some time locked in each other's arms, silently mingling their tears together. After an interview of about an hour, Josephine parted forever from the man whom she had so long and so tenderly loved. On seeing the Empress retire, the utendant entered to remove the lights, and found the chamber as silent as death, and Napoleon so sunk among the bed clothes as to be nvisible. The next morning at 11, Josephine left the Tuilleries forever.

> GOOD ADVICE TO YOUNG WOMEN .- Trust not to uncertain riches, but prepare yourself for every emergency in life. Learn to work: and not be dependent on servants to make your bread; sweep your floors, and darn your own stockings. Above all, do not esteem too lightly those honorable young men who sustain themselves and their aged parents with the work of their own hands, while you care and receive into your company those lazy, idle, poniniave, who never lift a finger to help themselves, as long as they can keep body and soul together and get sufficient to live in fashion .-If you are wise you will look at this subject in the light we do; and when you are old enough to become wives, you will prefer the honest mechanic, with not a cent to commence life, to the fashionable loafer, with a capital of ten thousand dollars. When we hear remarked, ... Such a young lady has married a fortune." we always tremble for her future prosperity. Riches left to children often turn out a curse instead of a blessing. Young women remember this, and instead of sounding the purses of your lovers and examining the cut of their coats, look into their habits and hearts. Mark selves-see that they have minds which will lead them to look above a butterfly existence. Talk not of the beautiful white skin and the soft delicate hand, the splendid form, and the fine appearance of the young gentleman. Let not these foolish considerations engross your thoughts.

THE TELEGRAPH .- Some wag relates the

following veritable story: " Misther! misther! what have you done?" said a little shaver, with protruding eyes to a to a spruce pole, as he thought, on Merriman street. "Done?" said the fellow, " what d'ye on." "Why, yith you have, thir; you've two miniths, if you don't look out!"