PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA. BY E. O. & H. P. GOODRICH. arren e di la relicati austronomente elle ente

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TOWANDAS WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1847.

The Death of the Old Year.

BY ALFRED TEXATEON. Full knee-deep lies the winter snow, And the winter winds are wearily sighing, Toll ye the church bell sad and slow, And tread softly and speak low, For the old year lies a-dying. Old year, you must not die; You came to us so readily.

You lived with us so steadily, Old year you shall not die. He lieth still ; he doth not move : He will not see the dawn of day, He hath no other life above. He gave me friend, and a true, true love. And the New-year will take 'em away. Old year, you must not go ;

Salong as you have been with us, Such joy as you have seen with us, Oid year you shall not go. H. finited his tamper to the brim; (je er year we shall now see :

Late ough his eyes are waxing dim, I shough his foe speak ill of him. le was a triend to me. O.! year you shall not die; We del so laugh and cry with you, Fredalf a mind to die With you. Old year, if you must die.

He was full of joke and jest, But all his merry quips are o'er, use him die, across the waste. his son and heir doth ride post-haste. I'm he'll be dead before. Lvery one for his own; The might to starry and cold, my friend And the New-year blithe and bold, my friend, Comes up to take his own.

!' w hard he breathest over the snow ; and jest now the crowing cock, of these flacker to and fin ; to cricket chirps; the light bains low: · marly twelve o'clock. Saide hands before you die, 6 year, we'll dearly rue for you; Value it we can do for you; " A out before you die.

in- tice is growing sharp and thin, . . . ! our friend is gone. Gase up his eyes ; tie up his chin; Sep from the corpse, and let him in i nat standeth there alone. And wanteth at the door. There's a new foot on the floor, my friend, And a new face at the door, my friend, A new face at the door.

Miscellancons.

irs. Chase, the Heroine of Tampico.

The New Orleans Evening Mercury conevents which led to the fall of Tampico. turnishing valuable information to Com. toor, &c., has been but partially made pubad on perusing it our readers will agree the Mercury, that " much less praise has geous and patriotic lady than she dewhishe has rendered, at the peril of her act unhesitatingly reward her with endu-

" TAMPICO, Dec. 14, 1816.

as the last month-so that I almost doubt reidence of my own senses, we having at it's country alone, not only hosule in feelbut subtile and unprincipled.

My dear friend, I scarcely know how to ral. passed me a notice that my privileges and, as such, neither the Judge nor the fied the whole town of Tampico. I sent for ral, could deprive me of natural rights, as English law admitted of no alternationthat any infraction on its perogative hand. be hastily chastised by that Govern-

A Buille, join Managh googsterf in sounegauf ach

of his feelings for his government, and particu- fer any Mexican to sully it by his touch."

ment of Mexico the confiscation of all; American property in order to carry on the war, and all Americans residing in this country should be made prisoners of war, as a fatal stroke to those u-urping pirates-the gentle name generally applied to them-and that this garrison should be reinforced with some 3,000 more troops. When I read this article in one of the flaming periodicals, it was rather grating to me in my isolated condition. I determined. however, upon the old Roman motto-

"With would be free, himself must strike the blow." or, in other words, my case was at best helpless and now even desperate, and required a desperate remedy.

"Two spies came daily to my house, always under the guise of friend-hip; and on one occasion, one of the wretches believing that I was possessed of items concerning American movements. I represented to him that 30,000 troops were to join Gen. Taylor at Matamoras, 30,000 more had been dispatched to capture San Juan, etc., and closed with remarking that I would be compelled to close my house within a day or two, as a force of 25,000 to 30,000 troops was coming against this place—which bit of romance so frightened my poor Amelia that she thought the General here would call me to ac-

" Next day I had a call from the captain of the port, who wished to know the truth, and inquired if Mr. Chase had written to me to that effort; and soon after some other of the high functionaries discovered me to be an important to the following interesting letter from Mrs. character, in their daily rounds. In a converthe tollowing interesting letter from Mrs. character, in their daily rounds. In a conver- am willing to stand by my husband at a gun the siege of Boston," No, no, father, bless The heroic part taken by this lady in recommended to him an early retreat as the until we both die or are victors. wisest course to be taken; and that same night a private post was dispatched to San Luis Potosi, upon the strength of the information so received through me; the town of Tampico was ordered to be vacated on the appearance bestowed on the noble conduct of this of this large force off the bar; scouts were sent in every direction, to produce mules, etc., for and wetrust that our Government, in the conveyance of property to the interior; and ration of the very distinguished servi- two schooner-loads were shipped to the city of use of the following curious expedient to in-Panuco; six hundred stand of arms were sunk. the cannon were removed from the Fort, and the troops evacuated the place. I then dis- night, when his family had retired tobed, the patched to Com. Conner an account of the state of things, and in triplicate to Havana, un-M. Estremen Friend:—A great change der different covers to my husband, urging his ed the boundary of it; then returning to the ame o'er the spirit of my dream-at least return forthwith. These were sent by an house and undressing he gave the alarm that agen', who supposed them mere letters con- he heard somebody about the premises stop veying a wish to my husband to meet me at seizing a pistul roll he let fly. A person who moment some twenty sail of vessels in the Vera Cruz, to accompany to the first was in the secret, and was concealed on the Panuco-steamers passing and repassing. Panuco—steamers passing and repassing, spent a regular and morning, but it has was in the secret, and was concealed on the sight of which page was in part, for my certainly brought its reward. My letters to other side of the fence, immediately roared out months' solutude and suffering. I am not the Commodore was dated October 23J; he lustily, and taking a circuit, returned unpreover in Purgatory, but I think I have received it October 27th, and immediately ceived to the house, all the inmates of which, and through that ordeal by residing in an called a meeting of his senior officers and laid were by this time on the move. A lantero

" Provisions were brought from Point Isabel and distributed amongst the squadron, and on ished at the quantity the supposed wounded to your friendly solicitude toward me it e 12th of November they left Isla Verde, and thief must have lost in crossing the palings, are especially. In beginning my imper- on the morning of the 14th hove in sight, over which, to all appearance, he must have arrive, one great mi-fortune seems to twelve sail off the bay of Tampico. I was so escaped. The story, of course, got wind, and memor memory pen can never keep pace confident of the coming of the squadron, that so far produced the desired effect that the victings. You will have been aware in actionation of their coming, I had a flag- Commodore's poultry were never again dis-Chase's expulsion, agreeable to the descent made one week previous, and had it erecturbed by nightly visitors. of the 12th of May last; and in compli- ted upon the housetop, in order to raise the were that act he had only twenty-four first American flug hoisted as a right over Tambelieve to embark, or eight days to re- pico. On my first sight of the fleet my pentbegins into the interior. He we feelings gave way, and I wept as a child lowers of Mahomet, but we cannot come up book close the former, and embarked for joy, seeing that God had brought deliverstring vessel off the bar of Tampico, leave seeing the object of my affection, and also in Egypt to the Sultan of Turkey, the Father of He would toss up his dramstick, and while it and on heard of 1 e St. Mer 's the same to the captives, orden interpreton of soon me eighty thousand dollars in his store gratitude to Hun, who is mighty to save, and other protection than such as I could that my feeble efforts had wrought so strangeand two clerks, one of whom was a ly in our national welfare. Here I must pause, in accordance with the true and say I cannot pretend to describe my feel-Mexica chivalry commenced robbing lings at that time. Fortitude seemed to give In fact, my annovances were so numer | way; and in the mid t of this emotion, I again at I cannot give you them in detail, but saw the squadron nearing to the bar, the boats statch an outline, knowing the sympa- manned and the line passing; (they standing You feel for my perilous position in this their own pilots over that intricate passage) and dram . In the next place, Inez de Pri- the broad-pennant flying at two mastheadscollectancia, by order of the Commanding the blue and red. My faithful Amelia and myred, passed me a notice that my privileges self ran to Mr. Chase's office and in solutude and as the wife of the American Consul, offered a prayer, then pulled the flag down and my store must be closed. I replied to alone rushed to the house top. I carried itup mathe most decisive manner, that I was and tied it on the line with me own hands, and only his wife, but also his constituted we—Anielia, myself and Mr. Uder—hoisted it, myself giving the first pull. Thus we de-

some of the Americans, but not one possessed

referred the learned Inex to the Law of Na-tions.

Thus defeated and exasperated, I was not it was a matter of opinion in which we could not send an open note to my husband, then off the bar. Bat, thank God, who were pers the wind to the chorn lamb. He directed me, and I concerted a plan which again defeated their hostile purpose and sent by stratagem, and offered them wine under the new banner. their hostile purpose, and sent by strategem and offered them wine under the new banner.

They threatened the moder the new banner.

They threatened the house. Tran to its top, and swear, and raffour against the whole fame and asked Mr. Uder if he would stand by me, were daily making invokes upon my health and He replied. Yes! "Then," said I, "the would have taken it for grain; to all assenting to all assenting to all assenting to all assenting to all assenting. my spirits, which I most carefully concealed flag most remain, or all of us be sent over the from my good husband, knowing the intensity house-top, as I shall never pull it down or suflarly for my welfare.

It in the meantime drew a plan of the city and river, and had it sent to Com. Conner and of the night; and which it is the regiment from Capt. M'Claney, of the John Adams, with a Puebla entered this city, they entered my store in the dead and swore that if I ever meddled or had any dealings, with them again, (in the speaking Puebla entered this city, they entered my store in the I might be hung and an entered this city, they entered my store in the I might be hung and correct description of all the forts, the number and carried off goods, and I had no redress and of guns, a list of the troops and how they were still less sympathy; and though alone, the posted, and every political movement, so that God of the Just was my captain general, and through Mr. Chase and his agent, they knew I had nothing to fear from all Mexico. And all shining and glittering in their Sunday every important movement in this section of now the hour of my redemption was at hand; clothes and clean faces, is like swearing off I expected they would either fire upon or storm "They abused and insulted the American the house. I rested with my right arm round name and nation to such an extent that it often the flag-staff, the banner waving in majestical caused me to retire and pray God for the day beauty, and the squadron nearing the city. of retribution. With the exception of my faith-ful Amelia, I had but little human sympathy, ning to pilgrims to know from whence it came. as all the English influence was against our but soon the officers, eaw two female forms standing by it, and gave three cheers in front of **I am, perhaps, a little prosy, but I well the city, and then came to my house, which has head, hung by the ears upon a shirt collar; had been now nearly six months as if proscribing cravat had a pudding in it, and branched are addressed, and so continue. I daily watched by some crume or plague, and my fault was ed, not very christian-like, for the moment, of that of being the wife of an American. Comreta iation, hoping to be able, although alone modore Perry and the munic pal authorities in the combat, to "square accounts ' with my came to my house on arrival, also Commoder fierce debtors, and, if possible, place my-elf Conner. My despatches have been sent to the and party on the credit side of his entangled. State Department, and I have letters of thanks from the office is commanding, who have change "Sa ja Anna recommended to the Govern- led the name of Fort Libertad to Fort Ann, it compliment to me. They arrived on the 16th. Forty-eight hours after, came Mr. Chase, crowning all my happiness.
You will no doubt have heard part of my

story previous to this reaching you; knowing the interest you feel, and the unlimited friendship evinced by you, I thus have taken the liberty to give he far as practicable in detail, and have extended my account far beyond my intention, and at the same time trusting that you will give at least a reating to this imporfect scroll, and may never feel the pangs of mental affliction as felt by me.

"You very kindly inquire if the existing war has injured us in a pecuniary point? It has, very materially; but that loss has not in the least allowed my spirits to fl g. My trust is in Him who can withhold and bestow. We have suffered in mind, in person and pocket; but with feelings of interest toward our beloved country and duty to the cause, and like the widow, I was willing to contribute my mite for the honor of the country he had so long represented, and as a dutiful wife to follow him in weal of wo. according to the pressure of misfortune, and in impending danger, even the bleak wastes of adversity should not chill my arder, in following his advice and his cause, and trust to God.

" We will lose nearly one half of our stock of goods. No doubt the United States Go- body is just exactly as deaf as he is. vernment will indemnify Mr. Chase at a future day.

"Our house will be turned into a garrison,

and three field pieces will be placed upon it. 1

beauties of the drama, in rather a rough form, and may place it in your hands at a future

NOBLE EXPEDIENT .- The gallant Commo dare Napier used frequently, at his residence near Portsmouth, to be annoyed by nightly depredations on his poultry yard. He made timidate those who took such liberties with his ducks and geese. He killed a pig. and at took the blood in a basin, and sprinkled it acro se the yard and on the palings which form my dispatch before them. It had due weight, was procured, the track of blood followed to the extremity of the yard, and all were acton-

COMPLIMENTS .- The people of Christendom in ke a great many things better than the folto them in the art of making compliments. On a recent visit of Mehemet Ali. Viceroy of the Faithful and the Viceroy yied with each was whirlin' in the air, take off a gill of rum, other in the profundity of their politeness. — and then exich it as it come down, without loss Among other things, the Sultan, having wish ed that Providence would long prolong the days of the Viceroy, Mehemet Ali responded-

twelve or fifteen ; coutrary to this custom, your takin' a walk. Pleasant walkin' I guess. Highness has just obtained one who is not less' han seventy-eight years old." There is poetry as well as politeness in this.

in Constantinople. that the age of the sions cutter averaged 34 dle of the kifelien; and then she skulked in Avenage or larg .- Mer Lombard found ears; the miller 42, the painter 44, the joiner 49, the butcher 53, the lawyer 51, the surgeon 54, the mason 55, the garaner 60, the merchant 62; the Protestant clergyman 68, the

magistrate 69, of to send to accept

Courtship. AND THE SE SE SOUN NEAL.

After my sleight ride, last winter, and the slippery trick I was served by Patty Bean, noagain, to all eternity-O, but I was wicked .-" Darn and blast their eyes -says I. Blame I their skins-torment their hearts and darn ed them to darnation." Finally I took an oath

But-swearing off from women, and then go ing into a meeting house chuck full of galls from liquor and going into a grog shop. It's

I held out and kept firm to my oath for three whole Sundays. Forencons, a ternoons and intermissions complete. On the fourth there were strong symioms of a change of weather. A chap about my size was seen on the way to the meeting house, with a new patent hat on out in front, into a doublebow knot. He carought la when he has his best clothes on; and every time he spit, he sprung his body forward, like a jack knife, in order to shoot clear of the ruffles.

Squire Jones' pew is next but two to mine :

and when I stand up to prayers and take my coat tail under my arm, and turn my back to the minister. I naturally look straight at Sally Jones., Now Sally has got a face not to be grinned at in a fog. Indeed, as regards beenty, some folks think she can pull an even voke with Patty Bean. For my part, I think there is not much boot between them. Any how. they are so migh matched that they hated and despised each other, like rank poison, ever since they were school-girls.

Squire Jones has got his evening fire or, an lest himself down to reading the great hible, when he heard a rap at his door, "Walk in. Well, John, how der do ? Git out. Pompey." Pr uy well I thank ye. Squire, how do you "Why, so as to be crawling-ye ugly beast, will ye hold your yop-haul up a chair and set down, John,"

"llow do you do, Mrs. Jones." "O, middling, how's yer marm? Don't forget the mat, there, Mr. Beedle." This put me in mind that I had been off soundings several times, in the long, muddy lane; and my boots were in a sweet pickle.

It was now old Captain Jones' turn, the grand-father. Being roused from a doze, by the bustle and racket, he opened his eres, at firet with wonder and astonishment. At last he began to hollow so loud that you might hear him a mile : for he takes it for granted that every

"Who is it ! I say, who in the world is it ?" Mrs. Jones going close to the car, screamed out. "Its Johnny Beedle." "Ho-Johnny Beedle. I remember, he was one summer at your heart, that was his grandfather, that's een dead and gone these twenty years. " Ho -but where does he come from?" "Down town." "Ho-and what does he follow for a livin' ?" And he did not stop asking questions after this sort, till all the particulars of the Beedle family were published and proclaimed in Mrs. Jones' last screech. He then sunk back into a doze again.

The dog stretched himself before one and iron; the cat squat down before the other .-Silence came on by degrees, like a calm snow storm, till nothing was heard but a 'cricket under the hearth, keeping tune with a sappy yellow-birch forestick. Sally sat up prime as if she were pinned to the chair back, her hands crossed genicely moonle he. Mammy Jones tried to straighten herself too, and laid her hands scross her lap. But they would not lay still. It was full twenty-four hours since they had done any work, and they were out of all palience with keeping Sunday. Do what she could to keep them quiet, they would bounce up, now and then, and go through the motions, in spite of the fourth commandment. For my part I sat looking very much like a fool. The more I tried to say something the more my tongue stuck fast. I put my right leg over my left and said "hem." Then I changed, and put the left over the right. It was no use; the silence kept coming on thicker and thicker .-The Grops of sweat began to crawl over me .-I got my eye on my hat hanging on a peg on he road to the door. At this moment the old Captain, all at once, sung out, "Johnny Beedle !1 It sounded like a clap of thunder, and I started right up on end. "Johnny Beedle, you'll never handle such a drumstick as you father dat, if you live to the age of Mathus der ing a stroke in the tune. What d've think of that, ha ? But pull your chair round, close along side er me so ver can hear. Now, what Slaves are usually bought at the age of have you come a'ter ?" . 1-a'ter ? : O, jest mean just to see how ve all do." that's another her. You've come courtin', Johnny Beedle, ve'reca'ter our Sal. Sav. now.

creatily they manage these things admirably d'ye want to marry or only to court !" This was what I call a cheaker. Poor Sally made but one jump and landed in the, midhimself into a whooping cough, was put to

> Then came apples and cider ; and the ice being broke, plenty of chatwith mammy Jones about the minister's "sarmon." I agreed with

termented me to tell her who I accounted the best singer in the gallery, that day. But mum -there was no getting that out of me. . Praise to the face is often disgrace, say I," throwing a At last Mrs. Jones lighted tother candle, and

after charging Sally to look well to the fire, she led the way to bed, and the Squire gathered up his shoes and stockings and followed. Sally and I were left sitting a good yard apart, honest measure. For fear of getting tongoe tied again, I set right in with a steady stream of talk, I told her all the particulars about the weather that was past and also made some pretty cute guesses at what it was likely to be in future. At first, I gave a hitch up with my chair at every full stop. Then growing saucy. I repeated it at every comma, and semi colen, at last, it was hitch, bitch, hitch, and I planted myself fast by the side of her.

"I swow, Sally, you look so plaguey handsome to-day, that I wanted to eat you ap."—
"Pshaw, get along, you," says she. My hand had crept along somehow, upon its fingers and begun to scrape acquaintance with hers. She sent it home again by a desperate jerk. it again"-no better luck. " Why Miss Jones. you're getting upstropulous, a little old maidish.

guess. "Hands off is fair play, Mr. Beedle." It is a good sign to find a gril sulky. I knew where the shoe pinched. It was that are Patty Bean business. So I went to work to persuade her that I had never had any notion after Patty, and to prove it. I fell to running her down at a great rate. Sally could not help chiming in with me, and I rather guess, Miss Patty suffered a few. I now not only got hold of her hand without opposition, but managed to slip an arm around her wairt. But there was no satisfying me; so I must go poking out my lips after a buss. I guess I rued it. She cheerful firesides. The howting blasts, strifting fetched me a slap in the face that made me see stars, and my ears rung like a brass kettle for a quarteriof an hour. I was forced to laugh at he joke, though out of the wrong side of my mouth, which gave my face something the look of a gridiron.

e battle now began in the regular way. " Ah, Sally give me a kiss, ha' done with it now. I won't, so there, nor tetch to. I'll take it whether or no. Do it if you dare."of my cravat was squat up in a half shake.—

At last bout smash went shirt collars, and at

A mong our earliest recollections of delight is gave way, and down came Sally's heir in a weekly treasure. How our bearts bear with elbow, and my blooming ruffles wilted down into a dish-cloth. But she had no time to bosst. Soon her neck tackling began to shiver. It parted at the throat, and whorrah, came a whole nile portion of the household for the news. school of blue and white beads, scampering and running races every which way, about the lightning, railroade, etcamers, etages, &c., dis-

By the Hokey, if Sally Jones isn't real grit. then there's no snakes. She fought fair, howscratch, and when she could fight no longer for want of breath she yielded handsomely Consarn it, how a buss will crack, of a still frosty night. Mrs. Jones was about half way

between asleep and awake. "There goes my best yeast bottle, says she to herself-bust into twenty hundered pieces, and my bread is dough again."

The upshot of the matter is, I fell in love with Sally Jones, head over ears. Every Saturday night rain or shine finds me rapping at Squire Jones' door, and twenty times have I been within a hair's breadth of poping the ques But now I have made a final resolve and if I live until next Sunday night, and I don't get choaked in the trial, Sally Jones will hear thunder.

BLAZING THE WAY .- Every one accustomed to live in a new country, is aware that the first settlers are in the habit of blazing the trees all along the new roads that they may lay out. a process which is nothing more nor less than cutting a small piece of bark from each tree me Orleans Picayune, tells a good story of backwoodsman he met a day or two since in one of our principal streets. The chap had a large piece of chalk in his hand, with which he mark ed all the most prominent buildings he use with. Anxious to ascertain his object, our friend inquired his reason for thus chalking the fronts and doors as he passed, "Why, the fact is," replied the backwoodsman, "I got considerably snarled up here yesterday-was last for two hours, and like never to have found my flatboat again for the turnings and windings. When I came out to-day, I thought I would jest blaze my way as I went along, so that I could find my way back. You don't eatch this

A BUTTERFLY'S MORAL .- A boy, on preflower to flower with indefatigable zeal : at first; he attempted to surprise if among the they returned with double force when that in-leaves of a rose; then he endeavored to cover thence passed away. He saw the dangerous now he hoped to secure it as it revelled on a sprig of myrile; and now grew sure of his siead he substituted tear add to this milder. prize on preceiving it to lotter on a bed of vio-lets; but the fickle fly still cluded his attempts. At last, observing it half buried in the cop of a ulip, he rushed forward, and, snatched at the bjects of his pursuit with violence, it was crushed to pieces. The dying insect, preceiving the boy chagrined at his disappointment, addressed him, with the utmost calmness, in the following words- Behald, now, the end of thy unprofitable solicitude; and learn. for the dark corner, till the old man, after laughing the benefit of thy future life, that pleasure, like ardor, will perish in thy grasp,"

THE FARMER. With no inheritance but the ingenious and noble-minded : they aim That any infraction on its perogative band.

be hastily chastised by that Government of my assertion, in confirmation of my assertion, including the minister's "sarmon." 1 agreed with intention of the minister's "sarmon." 1 agreed with intention of the intention of the minister's "sarmon." 1 agreed with intentio health, with no richness but industry, and no feel a responsibility to repay the on figure :

DY LOVER.

A bright bird liv'd in a golden cage, So gently tended by groom and page, And a wild bird came her pomp to see, And said "I wish I could live with the ;: For thou canst sing And plume thy wing While dainty fare

Thy slaves prepare." The wild bird came her pomp to see, And said, "I wish I could live like thee!"

Then from the eage came a plaintive voice, Which hade the wild to reforce. "For I'd give my golden cage," said she, For thy humble perch on the wild-wood tree; For thou canst sing On Preedom's wing-

These bars of gold A slave enfold ;" "I'd give my golden cage," said she. "For thy humble perch on the wild-wood tree."

Then, when the hird of the wild-word know The bright one weary of boudage grew, He set the plaintive captive free, And away they flew, singing " Liberty ! In joy they rosm

Their leafy home And trill the lay The live long day-The lay of love, from hearts so: free-For love was blest with Liberty.

Take a Newspaper.

snows, and other concemitants in the reign of the ice King, will soon shut up the attraction of the uter world, and revive the endearments of the domestic hearth. The family circle, that has been broken by the deranging influence of the business season, when toil and faugue have courted on early repose, will again be tennited. and a season of recreation for the intelfectual and social powers ensue. The mind must have lood with its amusements, or else it And at it we went, rough and tumble. Anodd destruction of starch commenced. The bow mover failing fountain for its improvement is

the same time, some of the head fistenings mingled the arrival of the post-rider with his flood like a mill dam broke loose, carrying joy as we heard his born sound in the distance, away half a dozen combs. One dig of Sally's heralding his poproach—and when the prize heralding his approach-and when the prize was drawn falm his well stored saddic-bags, and thrown into the door-yard of our youth al home, what a scramble ensued among the juxu-

> Times have changed since those days, and the news throughout the leagth and breadth of the country, Instead of paying 32 per year for a small sheet a large one is offered to the public for half the sum. The world is rife with news-and there is no excuse now for a want of intelligence any where in our cout-

> Take a newspaper, and you do more to secure the morals of your children and prepar them for future assetuiness, with a single dollar, than by five times that amount bestowed upon them in any other way. It is a duty which every father owes to his family and his country, to ing, and spreads before the mines of the rising generation a chart of the passing events of age, which they will consult, and with br so doing, add daily or weekly to their stock of knowledge. No person, who reads a newspaper regularly and carefully, goes into the world without a knowledge of its doings that secure for him intelligence and respect. We say to every man, and every mas should say to his neighbor, " take a newspaper.

> > Men of Genius.

word will all walls Nature, as she has gifted them with greater powers than their fellows, seems also to have mingled with their cup of life more bitterness. There is a melancholy. which is apt to come like a cloud over the imaginations of such characters. Their minds possess a susceptibility and delicacy of structure, which unfit them for the gross-atmosphere of human nature; wherefore, high talent has ever been distinguished for sadness and gloom. Genius lives in a world of its own; it is the essence of a superior nature: the lofty imaginings of the mind, clothed with a more spiritual and refined verdure. Few men endowed with such faculties, enjoy the ordinary happiness of humanity. The stream of their lives run harsh and broken. Melancholy thoughts weep perparticular individual being lost again in your petually across their souls; and if these be loubling and twisting streats, any way you can heightened by misfortune, they are plunged hato the deepest misery.

To relieve these feelings many plans have been ad qued. Dr. Johnson fled for years to ceiving a beautiful but erfly, was so smitten wine, under his habitual gleom. He found with its gaudy-colors, that he pursued it from that the pangs were removed while its im nediate influence lasted, but he also found that t with his hat as it was feeding on a daisy; precipies on which he stood, and by an unusual effort of volutions gave it over. In its stimulus had recourse in his melancholy .-Voltaire and Fontenelle for the same purpose used coffice. The excitements of Newton and Hobbes, w. re the fumes of tobacco-while Demosthenes and Haller were sufficient'y stimulated by drinking freely of cold water.-Such are the differences of constitutions.

Confidence - There is comething very winning and endeating in confidence. Who could take away the life of a bird that fledito his busom from the pounce of the hank? Or, in the pursuit t, but if embraced with too much would take advantage of having him in his liberty? Nothing is ever lost by trusting, in posed in them. What, then, may we not to pect from the God of all comfort?