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TOWANDA:

undan Morning, Angnot 16, 1851

Belerted Puetra. CLOVER FIELDS.

But by me in the window seat, Throw up the casement pane, Lay by that brow of care, and meet The freshened breeze again.
The tose bush we will call anew When fresh-to-morrow morn, When fresh-to-morrow morn, This eve we'll drink the full rich flow Over the hillocks borne.

It is the bresth of clover fields ;-No mingled, mixed perfurae; Not the faint smell the gardens yields Of flowers in their bloom.
The clover cup, the clover head
That holds the honey dew— From the uperpringing garden bed That with Dame Nature grew.

hathe breath of clover fields. It is the breath of old, And ere his scribe the mower wields et all our lay be told : Le's fram we roll with bygone glee Amid the long cool stems, And suck the nectar with the bee; and hide our frolick limbs

We cannot go to gambol now And that world of sweets. But we will raise the heated brow, And bless the air it greets ; And we will think, this evening, hour. That southern climate yields No perfume borne from fruit or flower To shame our clover fields:

From the New York Sunday Times. TRIOTIC QUAKER LADY OF THE OLDEN TIME

s rolume, narrating the many high-epirited acts med by the American women of the Revoluof all ranks of life, would make one of the meresting books of our country's annals.ne in its ever sweeping course, has buried in fact facts worthy of everlasting remembrance, e there was no chronicle to mark down the e of the period; but there exist traditionary es in many families which can be gathered her shall be chronicled-and among such reces, the women of the revolution—noble heart--shall not be forgotten.

short time since I stood upon the top of Mur-Hill not a great way from the Middle Roads est upon the margin of the cut through the hull or the Harlem cars (man's latest contrivance ersuers and pursued, and the "red cross of and "waving in triumph over the soil-and I ambered a story told me years before, when an exeson covered the ground; and an event of es a was the scene, where a Quaker lady dis tel her devotion in the cause of her native

erezir-five years ago, there stood upon the sun erce of Robert Murray, a Quaker merchant of an eminence in New York . It was a beautiful way zanson, surrounded with gardens and fruit A me get ar enough from the city, as it exist-Kan day to be 'delightfully rural and undisthe has the encoughment of unasked chy

Kalair is the garb of a Quakeress stood upon land. faction of the dwelling, looking anxiously into amai when passed about a hundred yards in mt. Her countenance was mild, but then exmed med anxiety-and not without reason, for to I I I was heard the load peal of the canwi be ming fire of muskery, as if men i ther arese smid the clangor of arms.

Sther Artiferymen role along at the head or three attendants awaited their coming. her pieces, and buggage carts and ammunition The maried in the meles. It was evident the the henselves from being cut off from the inrized on the upper part of the Island.

recitered Presently a black fellow came Thing were the house, from a branch of the is nespectation from fright, and his mouth मकाले जात हम भ हम.

"It limes down in de meadow near de bay, mand spin a borrible!"

The sits Tair. Cato—the sight is horrible the many of their creator! and for what!"

borned from the road up the broad retain invit with trees, which feat to the house, the a first of reversed maskets a groung

ber came award the mansion. there and place them here in this shady of otand then! Four youth! poor youth! be is

bey received with a matress, pillows, sheets God's making, to dislike any of his creatures. imites, and placed them in a cool corner of of the party addressed the lady:

"Thee has done right The shelter God has be- mansion. dowed opon me shall ever be open to the unfortunate. Poor youth! poor youth!" she exclaimed as

they laid him upon the mettress. The roung officer opened his eyes and gazed fair-haired and fair-skinned, but pale, very palehis white and even brow to be mistaken. His eyes to be billeted there for the campaign." were of deep blue, as they fixed their glance upon murmured almost inaudibly-

a Mother " "Poor boy I thou hast a mother living, thenone who perhaps is now tifling her voice to God to as well remark, that from the hill the road could save thee from the dangers of the bloody calling in which thou hast fallen. Raise his head, soldier, a little more. He will soon be at rest." But the last sentence was murmured to herself.

The surgeon now came rapidly up the avenu and was soon at the side of the youth. He felt his pulse, opened his vest and two gun shots were seen, around which the blood was fast congealing.

" Poor Dick, he has seen his last fight," said the surgeon. "Either of these wounds madam, is mortal-he cannot live at longest half an hour. Follow your companions, men, the foe is close behind.-My good lady farewell, I can be of no use here.-Let me ask of you the favor to get this poor boy buried by the enemy, when they enter their own deal." He bent hastily over the dying ensign, saidwiped away a tear, and rushed out after the sold-

The good Quaker lady took one hand of the youth in her own and passed her other over his clammy brow, where the cold drops of approaching death were fast gathering. He opened his eves for the last time, smiled upon the woman whose gaze was now hard upon him, murmured faintly "Dear keress as requested. Leading them to the end of mother!" clasped her hand convulsively, and the next instant ceased to exist!

The lady said not a word. She rose from her ecumbent posture, threw a snow white linen sheet over the body, and, with a stiffed sob, looked again down the avenue. In different portions of the open orchard appeared soldiers bearing the dying forms of their comrades, which they laid carefully down, and then rushed rapidly towards their regiments, passing down the main avenue. In the space of a noment, more than a dozen soldiers were placed in this way directly around the mansion.

Summoning her servants, one and all, the good seeding himself through existence,) rush, "an lady went into the orchard to aid the poor dying anne time and space." As I looked down on soldiers as far as lay in her power. Her attention

> "If thee means the wife of Robert Murray, I am what thou callest me," replied the lady, looking

"My dear madam, pardon my mode of address The kindness I see displayed tells me I am not mistaken. The commander in-chief has sent me to ask the layer, if possible, of your detaining the advance of the British troops, by receiving Sir William Howe and his associates with your usual civilities, as they will probably stop to take a glass of wine if requested !"

"My dear madam"-and he bowed his head nearer to the lady, as if in private conference-" a portion of our treops are yet in the city, and they h was waring awards the hour of two on a mild can only escape by the Bloomingdale road. You mand a September, seventy-five years bygone, may prevent the march of the enemy across the la-

> "Tell your General, young man, that I shall offer General Howe all the archities in my power !" "Thanks, Mrs. Murray -thanks!" and the aide rode away.

Not more than five minutes had elapsed from the time the officer departed, when the sound of marnecessed in deadly strile, and now and then Itial music, with notes of victory, filled the air, and proclaimed the movements of advancing troops.is the mad, in rapid retreat, passed large bodies | Mrs. Morray went down to the road, and with two

Indeed it was a brilliant spectacle! An advahed corps of cavalry, in scarlet uniforms, came gal because rere leaving the city in rapid flight to landy up the bill, their trumpets and kettle drums in front, "discoursing most eloquent music"next followed a company of grenadiers, then a large The x has negro servants of both sexes stood number of officers in rich millions. The foremost officer on horse-back was Sir William Howe, commander in chief of the British forces. In frame of body and statute. Sir William equalled Washington, both being above the ordinary height. Here the comparison stopped. The countenance of the British General, so say historians, was harsh, dark a banired deal spees, and de legish as driving and forbidding, now and then lighting up by a smile le liences with any and swords before them !- which seemed more disagreeable than prepossessing. Ouward came the cavalcade, until they reached the gale at which Mrs. Marray was stand-

in the God! will men thus batcher each other, ling, upon whom all eyes were instantly turned. " Will thee not stop and refresh thyselves, for a the many exclaimed several of the season at my mansion! Thee must be fatigued !" she said, addressing berself to Sir William Howe and the officers immediately about him.

et Really, Chaton, I think we may as well accept this good lady's offer for a few moments. The troops have had bot work so far, and a general rest where body the blood was occurs so will not be smiss. Malam we accept your kind be a loyal friend of his Majesty, whom I now hom speak particularly on this subject, because I considerations, and desires and joya. And when that appearance on their bank. Seeing the tiger lying Margy! bring instantly a manness and by represent as commander-in-chief of his forces or bissing part of our name, and because few peo- son pillowed his head on his bosom at night, and upon the deck of their boat, they at once concluded in North America."

"I am alike the friend of King George and of Congress of William Howe and George Washing should be rendered - Yeathe Blade. ton. It becomes me not, a poor weak thing of

Sir William Howe bowell, he was too polite to are formed appearanced the apole length since bolines mayber age the food Comparessthe manage. The soldiers came up, and the He role into the open park, after bookmanding a general halt of ten minutes for the retreshments of mate, and in the males of a cruel, intolerant enemy. the troops, followed by Sir Henry Clinton, General Honest John Strehm.

"Madam, our ensign is badly wounded. Our Knyphausen, commander of the Hessians, Lord aptain directed us, claiming your liberality, to Percy, Generals Leelie and Grant, and his staff eave him here. The surgeon will soon follow." were dismounted, and followed Mrs. Murray to the

Refreshments of cake, wine, and cold meats were ordered out upon the lawn in profusion, of which the officers partook freely-and tradition says that Sir Henry Clinton, who was a great bon around him. His age was not more than twenty- rirent, remarked to his superior officer in an under tone "that if the cellars of the mansion contained for the signs of death were too strongly marked on any large quantity of such madeira, he should like

In the meantime Mrs. Murray had directed Cato, the fine expressive leatures of the Quaker lady, he the black servant, privately to go to the top of the mansion, and the instant he saw a large body of troops pass a certain point on the Bloomingdale road, to give her the information by signal. I may not be perceived but from the cupola of the dwelling it was very easily seen.

Nearer an hour than the ten minutes Sir William Howe gave orders for the halt of his troops had passed away, yet still before the mansion he lingered with his officers. Mrs. Murray had entertained them not only with refreshments, but her conversation. The younger portion of the officers had entered the orchards and amused themselves with picking peaches and other fruit, with which the the voice of the angel breaks the spell, and the uptrees were bending, ripened under the sun of an lifted knife is stayed. early autumn and thus time had slipped away una-

At length Cato made the requisite signal and Mrs. Murray turning to the British commander.

"Wilt thee and thy officers step with me to the portice of the mansion! I have a sight for thee

that merriment at their triumph over the "rehale" instantly ceased the glasses were put down and Sir William Howe and his Generals followed the Quathe portico, she stooped down, and litting the sheet incovered the body of the poor continental ensign! Handsome even in death were the features of the

youth. His fair curling hair blew lightly over his marble cheek, in the soft breeze. The buff lining of his uniform was deeply streaked with his lifeblood which had gathered in a clotted pool up in the mattress! The sight was indeed one to awaken emotions in the stemest breast. "Who among ve will answer to God and this

boy's mother for the bloody deed! said Mrs. Mgrray, raising her eye calmly to the group of officers. "To horse, gentlemen! Madam, such are the fortunes of war. Thanks for your courtesy!-Farewell!" This was the only response of Sir William ocomotive and its long train of cars, filled with had not thus long been given, before an officer, in Howe. What more could be say! In a few monan beings, darting away, my mind went back the blue and buff uniform of Washington's staff, ments the blast of the trumpets and the sound of that pened when the same bank of earth was came riding at full speed up the road, and turning the drams and fifes told that the troops were on the ered with loss files of mercenary soldiers, with without slackening his speed, toward the mansion. much to triumph and victory—for a season. Thank

ray, the patriotic Quakeress, by detaining Sir Wiltiam Howe, saved a large body of American troops No sleep visited his eyes that night, yet he kept the poor men who get their living in gathering and selmear upon three thousand—under the command of Putnam, who would have been penned up in the city with his men if the British army had crossed the island sooner. Might not the loss of three thousand troops to Washington at that time have been sufficient to change our whole destinies, as regards a republic! It is a grave thought. At any rate, all honor to Mrs. Murray, the Quaker ludy of

MORAL COURAGE OF JOHN HAWKISS .- Once being at Washington, John was satisfied, that liquor was so d contrary to law in the basement of Capitol. He searched out the place and found it in a cellar originally prepared for coal and ashes; and kept by a man named Butler, from Texas, who obtained permission of the Vice President on application of certain honorable Senators, to wend refreshments, ardent spirits being expressly prohibited. But when the veterin teetotaller called for "ovsters," the keeper unwittingly set a trap for himself, by insinuating in a whisper that he also kept someting else. Brandy was then produced, which Mr. Hawkins paid for, and quietly bottled up, and with this "evidence in his pocket," reported the fact to Mr. Fillmore. On the next day, the Vice President sent the Sergeant-at-arms to summon Butler before him. when the fellow stootly denied that he had at any time violated his contract by keeping liquor-that he was "coore the business," &c. Mr. Hawkins now refreshed his memory, by relating the "oyster and brandy" incident, in a tone something loader than a whisper, and exhibted the identical liquor purchased of him. Butler looked at this, as if he wished he were back in Texas, and the Vice President kindly gave him " leave to withdraw" thither or elsewhere. There was no more liquor sold in

KESSING BY RELE.—Some young lady, whom practice has doubtless made perfect; lays down a rule

for kissing. We give ber words: There is much difference in kissing as in indisuch an overwhelming smark, it would almost dealen me. Now kissing can be reduced to rules, one or two which I will give. The head should al-

bestiff's banles in a fereign and inhospitable die bestier be lessed on the consequent sem.

MOUNT MORIAN.

the wood for the bornt offering on his shoulders,

world over. As the hour of trial appeared, Abraham

became elent and sad. The fire and knife in his

hand, cansed him to shudder and cry, with stem

language, "My son, God has chosen theories the

yielded to filial obedience, and to the command of

mother." died away in indistinct mormon, that Isaac

did not close his eyes against the fatal blow, but

opened them instinctively on his father, his only

help in that tearful hour, and still watched the gtit-

tering blade as it quivered like a serpent's tongue

shove his hosome, for his tather was to strike : But oh!

who nerved the parent's heart in that awful mo-

from that fair young forehead, and his glance pierc-

ed the depth of those eves fixed so lovingly yet des-

pairingly on him, who gave steadiness to his arm.

and strength to his will, as he bent to the fatal stroke !

son; lay not thy hand upon the lad, neither do thou

est God, seeing that thou hast not withheld thy son,

thine only son from me." Faith was triumphant

-the gold had been tried and found pure, the fath-

er tasked to the attermost and stood, and lo! Isaac

bounded from the altar, in the joy of recovered

reedom, and fell on his father's neck in passionate

ears. Oh, did ever a father and son bend in such

overwhelming gratitude before an altar as they? or

ad the smoke of sacrifice ever go up over two more

levoted hearts than then and there went up from

Years after the temple of Solomon threw the son-

eams upon it, and the children of Israel paid their

vows there, but it has no memorial like that of the

The Boy and the Tiger.

The London "Juvenile Missionary Magazine

contains the following thrill ng account of an ad-

renture which a boy had in India with a fierce tiger.

The facts were communicated to that excellent

Calcutta. The story is such a wonderful one, that

Bees are very numerous in India, but they ar

stations of the London Missionary Society for this

When they came to the place where they intend-

ed to land, the men jumped on shore, sudden the

after the honey. As the tide was then running out

the boat looking about him, and wishing that the

the top of Morish? Faith, sublime, unequaled

poly faith, consecrated that mountain forever.

offering up of Isaae.

fearful tidings to himself, and summoned all his ling the wiki honey. A few months ago, four men

energies to meet the terrible trial that awaited him. and a boy eleven years old, went from one of the

and the father to do the deed-the lamb of her purpose. They got into a boat, and rowed into

bosom, and the boy of her heart was to be gashed an injet of a river, where the banks on both sides

and marred by the knife, and his body burned on a were grown all over with high trees and thick

BY J. T. HEADLY.

Mount Morian stands just without Jerusalem, and is now crowned with the mosque of St. Omar whose entrance has long been forbidden to the Christian. and kept safe to the followers of Mahomet. I stands where the rude altar of Abraham rose nearly four thousand years ago. The proud city has risen and fallen beside it, the generations of man have come and gone, and the whole dynasties of kings. disappeared one after another, yet there it stands as

it stood in the wilderness, when trodden only by

wild beasts of the forest. The sacrifice of Abraham, which consec Mount Moriah, is to me one of the most touching events in human history. I can never read over the unostentations, brief account given in the Bible without the profoundest emotions. Knowing that parental and human nature are the same in all ages. my imagination immediately fills up the sketch in all its thrilling details. The shock of the an-

notingement by God, the farewell with Sarah, the three days lonely journey-the unconscious playfulness of Isaac on the way, and stem struggle of the father's heart to master its emotion, all rise before me and I seem to hold my breath in suspense till

Abraham had long wished and prayed for a sor who should inherit his property-bear up his name and transmit it to posterity, until it had become the absorbing thought of his life. Isaac was the child of his old age-his only son-the single link on which every thing rested, and on him were gumered all the love and hopes of his noble heart. But if he was an object of such intense affection and priceless worth to Abraham, what must be have been to Sarah? Oh, who can tell with what aborbing love, what inexpressible fondness, the mother bowed over the cradle and watched his growing strength. Isaac!—that name was to her the em bodiment of everything beautiful and lovely, and his clear laugh never rang out on the morning air without sending a thrill through her bosom almost painful from intense delight. His voice without the tent would arrest her in the midst of any occupation, and there was no world where her boy was not. But this beautiful scion was to be cut off-this bright routh to be elain, and the father's hand was to do the deed. So came the command from hearen, and the bolt that then and there crushed through Abraham's heart none that God saw enter. "Take | linle publication by Mr. Lacroix, who resides at now thy only son Isaac whom thou lovest and get unto the land of Moriah, and offer him there for a von may seel inclined to doubt its truth. But I am burnt offering on one of the mountains I shall tell sure it is true, for Mr. Lacroix is a missionary, and thee of." The lightning had fallen, and the aged his statement can be relied on. This is the story, tree was struck, though not shattered. The Patri- as told by the missionary. arch's lear had come upon him, and he turned to his tent that night with a cloud on his soul the not kept there in hives; for they store up their light of faith could hardly pierce. The voice of his honey in hollow trees in the forest and jungles. joy, now sent a pang through it as if it were the places and those that do so, are in great danger last cry of suffering rather than the call of affection. I from serpents and wild beasts-there are many

desotate mountain !-- that he was to come back no shrubs, which formed a part of what is called in more,-his voice was to cheer her locelinese no ladia a jungle more, but his ashes to be scattered over the bleak hill-side by the winds of heaven! Oh no! the upon himself the mother's grief. Beside, that boy could never leave the tent in the morning ancon- of the creek, in a little while the boat was left dry cious of his approaching fate, if the mother's fare- on a bank of deep mad. The sun was hot, and well was to be a last one. The latal leave-taking the place was very silent, as the boy sat quietly in would be a double sacrifice before the time. The morning broke clear and beautiful—the asses we're eaddled, all were ready for departure; yet poor little fellow stared and started, as he saw a still Isaac lingered in the tent, covered with the very large tiger standing upon the bank jest above food caresses of his mother. To part with him a the boat, looking right down upon him with his reck seemed like losing him an age. But at great glaring eyes! You may fancy how he lelt. length she led him forth to the door of the tent, and as he beheld the savage beast first fix his fierce imprinting a lasting kiss on his bright young fore- look upon him, and then crouch and crawl along

What! tell the mother that her boy was to be slain.

head, tade him go. As Abraham saw him ap- the ground preparing to spring and make him his proach with half a smile and half a tear on his tace, prey. The boy was very much firghtened, as you he thought of his own return without him, and her may suppose, but he had his wits about nim; and, mute despair and crushed agony that would meet therefore, without losing a moment he crept under him as he stood speechless and helpless and deso the deck of the boat, and fortunately the boat had a late before his wife. Who could answer her in, deck. But no sooner had he entered his histingplace, than down came the tiger, at one great leap; Who could still her cries for Issae her only son! and such was the force with which he sprang, that All these thoughts reshed through the patriarch's one of his legs went through the deck, and got heart, bearing him to the earth, yet his firm soul jamed in between the plants, just over the place never betrayed his emotions, and be turned away where the boy lay. Without loss of time, and with to meet the streggle before him without faltering or wonderful presence of mind, the little fellow snatchdelay. His tent disappeared in the distance, and ed hold of a rope which was lying near him, and the last object seen on the plain was the form of twisting it quickly round the tiger's leg, he tied it Sarah watching them from atar. For three weary firm, and beld it fast. Not understanding this treatdays did Abraham journey on, pressed by a single | ment, and never having been trained, like a dog, thought, crushed by one overmastering some a. to give his paw to boy or man, the funces creature and yet without a heart to sympathize with him. _ grouned and tueged, and tried in every way to get Issae on whose pure spirit young hopes lay like his legious; but the bow knew well that the only chance of saving his life was to keep the rope firm, viduals, and I am sure I should not like to be kis-I morning dew-drops-to whom life was fresh, joyand therefore he held it as fast as he doubl. After sed by every one. No indeed, for some would give loss, and radiant, and the earth belied with raintwisting and turning, and politing for a long time bows-talked cesselessly of the new objects and without gening away, from the boy, the tiger was scenes that passed before him. But his delight, his innocent enjoyment, irrought only a deeper shade quiet cowed and laid quietly down on the deck ways be mined slightly to the right, as such mo- on Abraham's brow, and it be smiled to please his tions give grace, and prevents the concussion of the child, it was a smile more paintal to behold than offictory occases. The lips should then be pressed his look of sadness. Each answer to his inquiries deck, and saw the red eyes and great pass of this lighterapy war, with his passing afficient by the reself. closely and sweetly together as you up the nertar seemed a heartless deception, and the weary hours The i mixed the track along the whole path offer with pleasure, the more so as it shows you to of the long kine, but no smack should be heard. I a mere protongation of the morkery of his young

Now you may imagine how the poor boy most have tell, as he peeped on through the broken i having finished their work in the jungle, made their pic appear to understand the value of a kine, and Abraham too desolate too sleep, lineared to he calm that he had killed and caten up the boy, and that Mustal Version," was exempted from the otherwise the manner in which such salutations with the lips breathing, methinks his purpose to slay him almost be was gening a quiet map after his disples. They faltered; and when the morning broke over the therefore raised to great a shoot that he made one landscape, and when he warshed him still in bean- more desperate hig; and as the boy this time was | quality and quartity of any anticle to which a was Wast man long Strong Done-He reced in 17 by his sale, the test required of him seemed too not quite so watched, as be had been before, the affined-supplies a not less arrives proof that his Congress, against granting supplies to feed and great for human strength. But the durker the hour tiger jerked out his leg from the hole, and lessed chatte the American troops, while fighting their grew, and more fixed the inverseable decree, the right into the deep mad, and as he was flooristing about and trying to get cut of it, the four men re-b-

his servant wait his return, took his con and began away with all their might at his head, till they first to ascend its rugged sides. Like the great antitype stunned, and then killed him.

How glad they were when they saw the boy, who bore his own cross up cavalty. Isape carried who they thought had been killed and eaten by the figer, quietly creeping out from under the deck, sale while Abraham took the fire and knife in his hand. So they both went together 2. It requires no vivid and sound, you may easily suppose; for his wasimagination to fill up this scene, so slightly sketch- the son of one of the men, and the nephew of aned in the Bible. Human nature is the same the other.

Aaron Burr.

About the year 1795 Colonel Burr was owner of

nearly one-fourth of a block fronting Nassan, Ce-

lamb for the burnt offering." Methinks, as fear dar and Liberty streets, and Broadway. He was on eminent Lawyer, with an extensive practice, I heaven, and the moving wonls "my mother, my was informed by one of the profession that his practise at one period was worth ten thousand dollars a year. I used frequently to sit on juries in the old, City Hall (now the site of the Custom House) when when Hamilton and Burr were the opposing roup. rel. They were both acute lawyers and eloquent speakers. A remarkable incident took place one day. They were trying the validity of a willment? As his hand but back the clustering ringlets Hamilton having the will in his hand, happened to hold it between the window and his eyes. He ose, and prayed the court to stay the proceedings,, and handing the will up to the Judge. (I think it was Brockholst Livingston,) remarked: "It the, He who cried, " Abraham, Abraham! spare thy court please, there is a witness from Heaven that will set this matter at rest. If the Court please. anything unto him, for now I know that then fearhold the instrument so as to look through the paper. The water mark is dated five years after he was dead." Of course a verdict for the defendant was

> In the year 1800 Colonel Burr was elected to the office of Vice President of the United States. On the 11th of July, 1803, he retired from political life. The tatal termination of the duel with Hamilton, and the verifict of "wilful monder" rendered by the coroner's jury caused him to absent himself from this part of the country. He travelled turough, the Southern and Western States for the purpose of getting up an expedition against Mexico, for which he was tried for high treason. He fled to England, where his papers were seized, and himself thrown into prison. He was liberated soon after, travelled in France and Germany, and returned to New York in 1912. He resumed the practice of law at No. 15 Nassau street. Being lightly esteemed by his fellow-citizens, the effort was unsuccessful, and he scon fell into decay in mind, body, and estate -Matthew L. Davis, his last solitary friend, stuck to him closer than a brother, and had him lodged in a solitary hut, with a lonely window, on a desert. sand-bank in the wilds of Staten Island. Here, through the bounty of Mr. Davis, he lived eighteen months; and here on the night of the 14th of September, 1836, died Aaron Burr, in the 81st year of his age, with not a friend to close his eyes, or wipe the dew drops of death from his brow. Washington, Adams, Jag, and Hamikon died surrounded by weeping friends, and their graves were bedewed will honor; he that despiseth me shall be lightly esteemed," saith the book whose author is divine. Burr was buried at Princeton, New Jersey - Don't

"Street to Him Jimmy !"-Two brothers from the Emerald Isle, a few years since, porchased a piece of land not far from the Kennebec, and went to work to clear it up. After couling down the large growth and burning over the underbrush, they proceeded to contrive a plan to get the fallen tranks together in pile for the purpose of burning al-o.-The land lay upon a side hill, and they crocladed that it they could roll a large log which lay near unden was heavy enough stready, without taking boy to take care of the boat while they were gone the summit and place it about half way down, they might hile the rest against it and this seems the object. But how were they to prevent it, when once under way, from rolling to the bottom, and thus defeating their plan? To accomplish this they obtained a rope, and making one end fast to the men would come back: when, lo! all at once, the loz, one of them was to hold on to the other to prevent it from going to far, while the other was to start it. Fearing that he might not be able to prevent the tope from slipping through his fingers. Jimmy, who was the seersman, tied it to his body -"Stan him aisy, Phelim," said he, after convincing himself that all was right and tight. Pueling did stanthing and as the log commenced its progress, the mpe caught in a projecting knot, and began to wind up. It soon drew moor Jemmy chuck up. First he went over the log, and then the log went over him, and so they communed their circumsyrations and somersets. Phelim watched their progress for a moment, and then sung out, "Suck to him Jimmy-faith, you're a match for him, any way; you're atop half the time!

> A Marin or Washington -" Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial line, practicate," was one of the series of Maxims which Washington framed or copied for his own use when a boy. His rigid adherence to the principle, his sandfast discharge of dally, his ofter abandon of self, his unreserved devotion to whatever interests were committed to his care, attest the vizilance with which be obeyed the maxim. He kern slive that spark. He made it chine before men. He kindled a into a flame which illumed his whole Sauces so missive, as to absolve him town the following its guiding ray. The marginal explanation in his account-book, in person to the expenses of his wife's annual visit to the camp thating the resufierce mouster. But, at last, the honey-gatheren, denial which the exigencies of his country had cost him, famishes a charming illustration of his halide. al examples. The fact that every barrel of flour which here the brand of "George Washington, uniform inspection in the West India ports—that name being recasted as an ample gunrary of the exactness was everywhere understood.

So not advented at a lest-If one throw wit is After three days tolloome travel, the mountain | el down upon him, and with great stirks which | they, thou will receive no harm unless thou hast at length rose before them, and Abraham bilding they happened to have in their hands, they labored 'sore places.