## PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., BY E. O'MEARA GOODRICH.

TOWANDA:

Saintday Morning, Angust 80, 1851

eriginal Sketch.

For the Bradford Reporter.

"O how pleasant the world is!" said a little boy. as he stood one morning looking at the glorious sun-rise, which chased away the dark shadows, and covered every thing with its golden light and beauty. The flowers were just unfolding their bright petals, and the morning air was filled with the sweetness of their dewy expectations. The the sweetness by the radiance that trembled around them, poured forth their richest music; and every thing seemed so bright and joyous that even the coldest heart could hardly have resisted the

allow can there be sorrow in such a beautiful hool, we might indeed be happy. Unconscious of he troubles that are in the world around us, and anticipations to the future. But the dream of childheed is soon broken and we are taught that joy and that with every pleasure there is blended some his soul.

He turned and saw his sister standing by his side. She was younger than he, but her heart had far form, her pale and prematurely thoughtful face, and boider with the idea that shewas not long for this world. She held in her hand a flower which had tess trampled down by some rude footstep, and as regarding it with a look of pensive interest.-See "she said, " vesterday it was so bright when sawit open, and now it is dying." A shadow a moment came over the sunny feelings of the ie boy, but for a moment only. "There are a rest many more," he said "do not feel bad for But the little girl still looked sadly at the sen flower, who can tell what thoughts were assing in her infant mind. Perhaps she looked with a prophetic glance, and it seemed to an emblem of her own brief existence.

Let us go and play by the brook yonder," said e little boy, for his heart was buoyant and glad. and he could not enjoy his happiness alone. So the placed the flower in her bosom, and ran-away with him to the brook, and soon forgot her sorrows. They were dear to each other, and loved to play together and the little boy never dreamed au he might one day be left to play alone. Oh! chilchood! thou art indeed the happiest sea-

where happiness muy always be found. If a cloud a life of care and anxiety. smeames come over the sky, it is soon chased ners for the heart of childhood cannot long remain | had gone, but his God had been forgotten.

Obow pleasant everything is:" said the links the gul thought of the broken flower and said. The nowers which are so bright, must fade, and LIDDY as we are now."

A ww days passed by, and the little girl grew cird was last on a couch. Her brother could TX 7 19 stone, so he stood by her bedside and be got more thoughtful. And when he looked who had gone in the spring time of her existence. or or the window and saw the green meadows R CARL as it used to, for his sister could not go out

hat E it you will think of me, but the title all the golden past. areas do not fade or die, up there," so she died at der barred her in a corner of the meadow and cellule bey ened a long time, and be wanted to \* 20, in he thought he could not be happy any nore. It was the first time he had felt any sorrow, and he dad now wonder any more that there was Ey in the works, although it had looked so pleas-And Aries his grief became a little calmer, the bed at want to play at all by the brook and the nearby for everything be saw made him hat of his electr, and then he would cry again. bein, but it did not waken in his beart in had seeling of gladness that it did before, for bad seen some of the sorrow of life, and he there much: be a great deal more before and secure a passport to endless felicity.

tas noch beighmess in life's pathway yet. My taker cannot be with me any more," he a topes and aspirations.

posed to be a gardener from Navy Island.

ble. But, oh! is Fame an object worthy to be their goal. Is it a shrine worthy to receive so priceless an offering as the hopes and energies of the immortal spirit. Does not ambition absorb the interests of the soul, chill the affections of heart, repress the warm feelings of our nature, 'til they they become congealed in themselves, and the capacity for pure and true enjoyment, and change the bright and joyous love a cold care-fretted man ?"

From that day the desire for fame became with him an all-absorbing passion, and the determination to possess it, was written on his lofty brow and soul-revealing eye.

Years passed by. There was a name which was sounded all over the land. Old men spoke it to their children, infants learned to lisp it in their cradies, and young men strove to emulate its glories \* It was familiar to every ear, and become a talisman to awaken an interest in every heart. It was the courses and soul-surring influences of the hour, his. The little boy had grown to be a man, and to we man; and boy wis filled with a gladness such as childhood highest pinnacle of fame, and men looked on with wonder and selections. did all this suffice the cravings of his spirit? Was would?" he said. "I am sure that I shall always he happy! No! he felt that the longings of his he happy" Ah! could we always remain in child- | feart could not be satisfied by fame, yet ambition was his God, and it led him on with its wild resist less power. He had never yielded his heart to the morant of the sorrows that await us in life, we influence of love, nor paused in his onward course enay the present, and look forward with sweet to cast the sweeter enjoyments of life. He had wandered far from the scenes of his childhood, and strove to banish from his mind all memories of the smow are ever linked together upon earth, and past, lest they should sway him from the purpose of

But there were times when his thoughts would wander back to infancy, and then the pale, lovely tace of his sister would signl up before him. And on from her years. One glance at her slender often in the still night-time, when sleep chained down his mighty will, she was present in his dreams, her deep spiritual eyes, at once impressed the be- and he wandered with her again over the meadows while his heart was filled with early loys of childhood. But when morning broke the spell of fancy, he turned again to his onward way, and lost in his France." cares and anxieties, all the tender influence that might had woven around his heart.

> O, ambition! Thou art a tyrannical god indeed, and such as yield themselves to thee are held with a power stronger than life.

Years passed by; an old man stood alone by a had grown cold in the cares of life, and all the tendant, and, supporting her limbs himself, they herself to the unrestrained dor heary; no deep sorrow has yet thrown its blight struggle for fame. He had given up his all to tame, dismissing his male attendants, and laying Jose. For six months she wept so incessantly that her apen the soul. Life, has yet only revealed its bright and what had she left him in return? only a blight phine upon her bed, rang for her waiting woman, eyes were nearly blinded with grief. Epon the

And now see must som go down to the grave are -all the little troubles are forgotten in a mo- His youth had passed by, and his summer-time

"Oh! days of my childhood," he cried in the anguish of his spirit, " could you return once more by I am sure we'shall always be happy." But how differently would I choose my course," and the bitter tears of repentance trickled down his sorrow beaten face. A flower, all faded, that had lain erays me are like them and will not always be unseen for years, he looked upon again and it brought back the memory of his little dying sister. Oh!" he said, "that I had died with her in the morning of life," and he prayed long and terrently that they might meet again in Heaven. So he died that with ber; and every day she grew paler and land they laid him down to sleep by the side of her

I know that the joyonsness of childhood must to heard the birds sing, it did not make him teel pass away,—it has already gone. I know that the warm and hopeful feelings of my youth must be FO Min to see them, and be thought if she would chilled by sorrow, and all my bright dreams darkthe well again, he would love her a great deal bet | ened; I know that I must meet troubles and afflicthan be ever did before. But she grew paler tions in life, for that is the lot of all, but I never let trey day, and at last they told him she must die. my heart receive the blight of "wild ambition's The his heart was ready to burst with grief, for power." The freshness of the spirit may be is arrest that he could not live without her. But lost as youth passes away, and the dreams which ce and # On not mourn for me brother, for I am were woven so sweetly may be broken, but there First where I shall always be happy." And she are yet left to us higher and better enjoyments, and its a mied flower out of her bosem and gave it in the atmosphere of home, sufrounded by loving " After I am gone," she said, " when you friends, we may easily be consoled for the loss of

HERREX. Pa.

LAVE NOT FOR SELF .- Who are the happiest men! They who live to benefit others-who are always ready with a word to encourage—a smile to cheer -a look to persuade, and a dollar to assist. They are never learful lest a good trade or an excellent bargain should fall into the nands of a poor neighbor-but the more rejoice when such a gone meets with encouragement. In this cold and selfish work: such characters are rare; but yet there are a few He impair a great deal about life, and what he godlike minds, who are not altogether swallowed when he came to be a man. And one up in self; who read their duty in the scenied flowmany be seed as he seed before, and looked at er, the passing breeze, the rolling ocean, and the tentes statistes, and everything seemed very blade of grass. Such men we honor wherever we find them-in the palace or in the hat-around our dwelling or in a far distant island. We see in their characters true glory and windom. Like just stewards of the manifold grace of God, they impart But his buoyant heart could not be always to others in such a degree as to please their Maker,

A MAS OVER THE FALLS -In the afternoon about and I cannot be as happy as I was when I o'clock, a man in boat was seen approaching the tion, he replied, "Engele, you know the stem neresident. Now I will live for fame, I the rapids on the American side. He made fee- cessity which compels this measure, and will you Josephine, half delinous with greef had another 26 to great man," and his gleaming eye show. Die use of his cairs, but his head was drooping, and forsake me! Who, then, should I have tot a son, scene still more painful to pass through in taking the frength of his resolution. He was young be was undoubtedly injuries and He came very the object of desires and preserver of my interests, a final adies of him who had been her husband. to her pleasure had lost its attractions for him, and near the shore and was soon drawn into the rapids who would watch over the child when I am absent! She remained in her chamber, in hear-rending, He nest in time any thing upon which to he His bost was seen to strike a rock, which desired If I die, who will prove to him a tablet! Who specifies grief, said Charles Lamb, "to call my mother some one is, that I am a miserable same, it to pieces, and hurried him into the water, and he will bring him up? Who is to make a man of Napoleon usually resired for the night. The Em back to earth fire one day, to ask her punion upon and the other, that Jesus Christ is an all-sufficient It is well to see that idea of emulation start in was soon precipitated over the Falls. He was sup- him?"

JOSEPHINE. BY MR. PRATT.

The story of Napoleon's repudiation of his genbott in the following, which we copy from his recently published Life of Josephine:

At length the fatal day arrived for the announce ment to Josephine. It was the last day of November, 1809. The Emperor and Empress dined at resentiment that her, own doom was sealed, for that day she had been in her retired apartment weeping bitterly. As the dinner hour approached, she bathed her swollen eyes, and tried to regain her composure. They sat down at the table in silence. Napoleon did not speak. Josephine could the anguish of each heart. Napoleon, in his emsciously, struck the edge of his glass with his knife, while lost in thought. A ricre melancholy meal probably was never 7 nessed. The attendants around the table sog ed to catch the infection, and moved souly and eilently in the discharge of their closing the door with his own hand, was left alone and trembling in every nerve, approached the Empress. He took her hand placed it upon his heart, own good Josephine! You know how I have loved you. It is to you alone that I owe the only few moments of happiness I have known in the world. Josephine! my destiny is stronger than my will -My dearest affections must yield to the interests of let her doubt my feelings, or regard me but as her

Josephine's brain reeled; her blood ceased to

dread becoming an Empress ! A fortnight now passed away, during which Naand sorrow stricken, was with her mother.

Nanoleon who was strongly attached to Eugene, Empress. made no reply, but pressed his hand as an expression that it was so. Engene immediately dropped was finished, losephine, for a moment, pressed her the hand of the Emperor, and said:

voor service."

me 🕾

his eves. In a mountal roice, tremulous with emo- minution of this mountal but subline tragely.

her own feelings to promote the happiness of oth ers, urged her son to remain the friend of Napoleon, tle Empress has been told a hundred times, but "The Emperor," she said "is your benefactornever with more grace and pathos than by Mr. Ab. Your more than father, to whom you are indebted for everything-and to whom, therefore, you owe boundless obedience."

The fatal day for the consummation of the divorce at length arrived. It was the 15th of December. 1809. Napoleon had assembled all the kings, Fontainblern alone. She seemed to have had a princes, and princesses who were members of the mperial family, and also the most illustrious officers of the empire, in the grand saloon of the Tuilleries. Every individual present was oppressed with the melancholy grandeur of the occasion. Napoleon thus addressed them:-

"The political interests of my monarch, the not trust her voice to utter a word. Neither ate a wishes of my people, which has constantly guardmonthful. Course after course was brought in and I ed my actions, require that I should transmit to an removed untouched. A mortal paleness revealed i heir, inheriting the love of the people, the thronon which Providence as placed me. For many barrassment, mechanically, and apparently uncon- years I have lost all hope of having children by my beloved spouse, the Empress Josephine. It is this consideration which induces me to sacrifice the sweetest affections of my heart to consult only the good of my subjects, and to desire the disolution of marriage. Arrived at the age of forty years, duties, as if they were in the chamber of the dead. I may indulge a reasonable hope of living long At last the ceremony of dinner was over, the at- enough to rear, in the spirit of my own thoughts so foully, so faithfully loved. tendants were dismissed, and Napoleon, rising and dispositions, the children with which if may please Providence to bless me. God knows there with Josephine. Another moment of most painful is no sacrifice which is above my courage, when it silence ensued, when the Emperor, pale as death, is proved to be for the interest of France. Far from having any cause of complaint, I have nothing to say but in praise of the attachment and tenand in flattering accents, said, "Josephine! my demess of my beloved wife. She has embellished fifteen years of my lite, and the remembrance of them will be forever engraven on my heart. She was crowned by my hand; she shall retain always the rank and title of Empress. Above all, never best and dearest friend

Josephine with her eyes filled with tears, with a circulate; she fainted, and fell lifeless upon the faltering voice, replied: (11 respond to all the senfloor. Napoleon, alarmed, threw open the door of timents of the Emperor in consenting to the dissothe saloon and called for help. Attendants from the lution of a marriage which henceforth is an obstacle ante-room immediately entered. Napoleon took a to the happiness of France, by depriving it of the taper from the mantel, and pitering not a word, blessing of being one day governed by the descenlittle brook and looked around him with a sad coun- but pale and trembling, motioned to the Count de dants of that great man who was evidently raised tenance. It was him who was the little boy. He Baumont to take the Empress in his arms. She up by Providence to efface the evils of a terrible had grown to be an old man now, and his head was was still unconscious of everything, but began to revolution, and to restore the altar and the throne, white with the snows of many winters; and he had murmur, in tones of anguish, "Oh, no! you can and social order. But his marriage will in no recome to take a last look at the scenes of his child- not surely do it. You would not kill me." The spect change the sentiments of my heart. The hood, ere he descended into the grave. As he saw | Emperor led the way, through a dark passage, to | Emperor will ever find in me his best friend. the glorious sunrise which made beauty over all the private staircase which conducted to apartments know what this act, commanded by policy and exthings, and heard the birds sing as he had heard of the Empress. The agitation of the Emperor alted interest, has cost his heart, but we both glory them long years before, his heart went back to the seemed now to increase. He uttered some inco- in sacrifices we make for the good of our country. early spring time of life, and he thought of all the herent sentences about a violent nervous attack; I feel elevated in giving the greatest proof o attach changes had come over hirll since he stood there and finding the stairs too steep and narrow for the ment and devotion that was ever given upon earth. before in the sunny days of childhood. He had Count de Baumont to bear the body of the helpless Such were the sentiments which were expressed seen youth and manhood pass away, and his heart Josephine unassisted, he gave the light to an atforsaken him in the reached the door of her bed-room. Napoleon then No language can depict the intensity of her woe -

affection and anxiety until she began to revice - the grand saloon, to witness the legal consummahe left the room. Napoleon did not even throw in the imposing robes of state, but palid, careworn himself upon his bed that night. He paced the and wretched. Low tones of voice, harmonizing floor until the dawn of morning. The royal sur- with the mournful scene, filled the room. Napogeon, Corvisart, passed the night at the bed side of leon, apart by himself, leaned against a pillar, folder the Empress. Every bour the restless, yet unrelent. ed his arms upon his breast, and, in perfect sitence ing Emperor called at her door to inquire concerning apparently lost in gloomy thought, remained more her estuation. "On recovering from my swoon, tionless as a statue. A circular table was placed says Josephine, "I perceived that Corvisant was in in the centre of the apartment, and upon this there attendance, and my poor daughter, Hortense, weep. was a writing apparatus of gold. A vacant arm ing over me. No! no! I cannot describe the hor- chair stood before the table. Never did a multifor of my situation during the night! Even the in- tode gaze upon the scaffold, the block, or the milterest he affected to take in my safferings seemed loine, with more awe than the assembled lords to me additional cruelty. Oh! how much had I to or ladies in this gorgeous saloon contemplated these

instruments of a more dreadful execution. At length the mournful silence was interrupted poleon and Josephine saw but little of each other, by the opening of a side-door and the entrance of During this time there occurred the anniversary of Josephine. The palor of death was upon her brow the coronation, and of the victory of Austerlitz. and the submission of despair nerved bering Paris was filled with rejoicing. The bells rang temporary calmness. She was leaning upon the their merriest peals. The metropolis was refuleent arm of Horiense, who, not possessing the formula with illuminations. In these festivities Josephine of her mother, was entirely mable to control her was compelled to appear. She knew that the sov. feelings. The sympathetic daughter, immediately ereigns and princes then assembled in Paris were upon entering the room, burst into tears, and coninformed of her approaching disgrace. In all these | timed sobbing most consultively during the whole sounds of triumph she heard the knell of her own remaining scene. The assembly respectfully arose doom. And though a careful observer would have upon the entrance of Josephine, and all were mordetected indications in her moistened eves and her led to tears. With that grace which ever distinpall debeek, of the secret woe which was consum- guished her movements, she advanced silently to ing her heart, her habitual affability and grace never, the seat provided for her. String down and leanin public, for once forsook her. Hostense, languid ing her torchead upon her hand, she listened is the act of separation. Nothing disturbed the sen-Forgene was summoned from Italy: He hastened silence of the scene but the sobbirge of Hot. to Paris, and his first interview was with his mother. Itense, blended with the mountal voice. Engene From her saloon he went directly to the caloner of in the meantime, pale and trembling as an appen Napoleon, and inquired of the Emperor if he had leaf, had taken a position by the side of his mother. decided to obtain a divorce from the Empores - Silent tears were trickling down the cheeks of the

As soon as the realing of the act of separation bandkerchief to her eyes, and then rising, in a clear sadly, "will you, Eugene, my adopted son, Teare studeted the dearest hopes and the fondest ties of her who is no longer Empress, cannot remain his heart reased to best and he leftlifeless upon the viceroy. I will follow my mother into her retreat. Hoor. Josephine and Hortense retired with the ai-Napoleon was not without teelings. Team filled affectionate son and brother. It was a fixing ter-

But the anguish of the day was not yet closed, Engene was deeply affected, and taking Nagole | self in the bed from which he had exected his most pentle sport pain.

on's arm, they retired,, and conversed a long time faithful and devoted wile, and the attendant was together. The noble Josephine, ever sacrificing on the point of leaving the room, when the private door of his chamber was slowly opened, and hisephine tremblingly entered. Her eyes were swollen with grief, her hair disheveled, and she appeared in all the dishabille of unniterable anguish She tottered into the mildle of the room, and approached the bed; then, irresolu ely stopping, she buried her face in her hands, and burst into a flood of tears. A feeling of delicacy seemed for a moment to have arrested her steps-a consciousness that she had now no right to enter the chamber of Napoleon: but in another moment all the pent-up love of her heart burst forth, and forgetting every. thing in the fullness of her anguish, she threw herself upon the bed, clasped Napoleon's neck in her arms, and exclaiming, "My husband! my husband 327 sobbed as though her heart were breaking The imperial spirit of Napoleon was for the moment entirely vanquished, and he also wept almost convulsively. He assured Josephine of his loveof his ardent and andying love. In every way he tried to southe and comfort her, and for some time that he could introduce his head through the sper-The attendant was dismissed, and for an hour they continued together in this last private interview .-Josephine, then, in the experience of an intensity of anguish which few hearts have ever known, parted lorever from the husband she had so long,

> How the Ere is Swept and Washen .- For us to be able to see objects clearly and distinctly, it was necessary that the eye should be kept moist and clean. For this purpose it is furnished with a little gland, from which flows a watery fluid, (tears,) which is spread over the eye by the lid. and is afterwards swept off by it, and runs through a hole in the bone to the inner surface of the nose, where the warm air, passing over it while breathing, evaporates it. It is remarkable no such gland can be found in the eyes of fish, as the element in which they live answers the same purpose.

> If the eye had not been furnished with a liquid to wash it and a lid to sweep it off, things would appear as they do when we look through a dusty glass. Along the edges of the eyelid there are a great number of little tubes or glands, from which flows an oily substance which spreads over the surface of the skin, and thus prevents the edges from becoming sore or irritated, and it also helps to keep the tears within the lid. There are also six little muscles attached to the eye, which enables us to move it every direction; and when we consuler the different motions they are capable of giving to the eyes, we cannot but admire the goodness of Him who formed them, and has thus saved us the trouble of turning our heads every time we wish to view an object.

goodness in furnishing their eyes with thousands of New Orleans. The eastern part is very monniinverted, or turned unside down.

ted with a violent disorder, was under the necessi- there are about 200,000 horses, 50,000 mules. ty of eatling medical assistance. Her physician In minerals, the island is very rich; of copper was very latitudinarian in his notions, and endeav- mines, no less than 114 mines have been discoverored to persuade his patient to adopt his creed as ed in the island, 57 in the Eastern Department, 18 well as take his medicine. He insisted with much in the Central and 45 in the Western. The mine dogmanism that repentance and reformation were at Cobre, worked by an English company, has all that God or man could justly demand, and de- shipped from 27,000 to 43,000 tons per annum nied the fact or necessity of an atonement by the Coal, mon, silver, and aminuthus have been dissoftenings of the Son of God. The lady had not so covered. The revenue of the island, is about \$12. learned Christ; she adopted his prescriptions, but | 000 000. Cuba was discovered by Columbus on rejected his creed. On her recovery she invited the 27th of October, 1492, when the island had an he doctor to tea, and requested him to make out Indian population of about 200 000. Only a few his bill. The tex-table being removed, she observed balt breeds now remain in the Eastern Department. ed, "My long illness has occasioned you many in 1519, Havana was founded. The English took journeys, and I suppose you have procured my it in 1762, and gave it up again in 1763, in exmedicine at considerable expense." The doctor change for other possessions and advantages. rentied that "good drugs were expensive." [ [pon this she observed, "I am extremely sorry that I have put you to so much trouble and expense, and or woman is one of the most unlovely objects in also promise that on any future illness I will never the world. A wasp is a comfestable housemate in trouble you again. So you see I both repeal and comparison—it only stings when disorbed, But reform, and that is all you require." The doptor an habitual freiter buzzes if he don't sting, with or strugged his shoulders, and remarked. "That will without providence in it is better to dwell in the not do for me on a The words of the wise are corner of a house-top than with a brawling woman

THE PUNCTER'S FATE. How true it is that the men who makes a pun will pick a pocket, may be ascertained from the reports of the last week's proceedings the Okl Bailey. It will be found, from reference to those dismal records, that a man bas "Sire, in that ease, permit me to withdraw from and musical, but tremulous, tones, pronounced the made a pun-that he has picked a procket—that he crain of acceptance. She then sat down, took the has been tried and found guilty. The facts are "How !" exclaimed Napoleon looking upon him pen, and affixed her signisture to the deed which there .- An infamated wretch, of the name of Cot. no, sole a bandkenthief; and, on being called upwhich human hearts can feel Poor Eugene could on for his defence, the declared he thought it was "Yes, sire," Engene replied firmly, "the son endure this anguish no longer. His beam reeled, his own, because it was a Comor one." Judge and just fell at coce how much the sinerry of the pun added to the enormity of the offence. Who after She must now find hereonsolation in her children." tendants who hore out the insensible form of the this, will dispute the soundness of the axiom, that the man who can make a pon will pick a protect The thing has been logically proved; and benceforth, whenever he is known to be present in a hare assembly, the cry will be, as a matter of course, "Take care of your pockets!"-Proof.

Be Kind to tour Mornes - What would !

An Envesdropper in a "Tight Phile."

Because is Ticut Plantanium

Dick Cornéracker was a resiless mischievous boy, whose prying curiosity led him into a hundred serapes every year; but the hardest one of all was that in which his ears were nearly scraped off his head in the following manner:

Dick had a vister who had a bean, and Dick was very anxious to pry into the mysteries of "courting." So one evening, after the twilight had faded away from the landscape, and the best parlor illuminated faintly—for lovers in anticipation of the chapel scene, prefer a dim; religious light for their fele a teles—as some of the family were absent. Master Dick resolved to execute a plan which he conceived several days previously, and make himself master of the modus operandi of the preliminaries to marriage.

In the parlor there happened to be an earthen formel; placed there to admit the passage of a stove pipe from which was connected with a "dumb stove" in the chamber above. It being summer, the stoves were removed, and our voon hero franci ture and listen to the conversation between the loving couple. He listened accordingly, very attenlively, for some minutes, unobserved by the occapants of the parlor, who were too much attracted by each other, to observe the inverted face above

At length Dick, becoming fired of his constrained position, and of the conversation, which he avers to this day, was extremely "sickish," attempted to withdraw his head from the trap into which he had theust it

To his dismay, however, he found himself lastened as securely as an ox in a staff. He could not pull his head out without stripping it of its ears and scalp, so he hong fast until his emotion, and straggles withal, brought the blood into his head, and ne grew quite black in the face. At this critical uncture, his nose was titilated with some particles of dust, and he sneezed. This awakened the lovers from their intoxication, and they soon discovered the prying rogue, who finding himself betrayed. began to kick and roar lustily for help.

All hands were called on deck, and it was found mpossible to extricate the unfortunate youth, without first prying out the earthen fannel, and shivering it to fragments with a hammer. Dick was henceforward cured of eavesdropping, and is at this day a very good boy .- Yankee Blaue.

Cuba.

This Island is situated between 23 deg. 12 min. N. lat., and 19 deg. 43 min. N lat. Its length is 770 English miles-its breadth varies 25 to 90 miles, and it measures on its surface, about 4000 English square miles. Of 24 million scress comprising the surface of the island, only two millions are under Although the eyes of some animals are incapable cultivation. Its position is admirable, being withof motion, as the fly, the beetle, and several other in a few days sail of the Atlantic ports of the Uniinsects, yet the Creator has shown his wisdom and ted States, and two and a half days by steam from little globes, and by placing their eyes most in lone, and some of the peaks, are from 7000 to 8000 tront of their heads so that these little insects can lest above the level of the sea. The valleys in the see all around them without turning their heads. - eastern department are exceedingly pictures one and prime upon the point and it appears only as a beautiful Eden ed and desolate hearth. His only reward had been He hung over her with an expression of the numost ensuing day the council were again assembled in A gentleman who has examined the eyes of a fly, fruitful. The principal agricultural productions are, says that the two eyes of a common one arecom- the sugar cane, coffee, molasses, honey, ram, to-But the moment consciousness seemed returning, tion of the Livorce. She entered the room dressed posed of 8.000 little globes, through every one of bacco, way, rice, cocoa, cotton, together with all which it is capable of forming an image of an kinds of tropical fruits, sweet potatoes, yams, arobject! Having prepared the eye of the fly for row-root, cocoa, Indian corn, castor oil, and differthe purpose, he placed it before his microscope, ent kinds of woods, such as cedar, mahogany, and looked through both, in the manner of a tele- lance wood, and other hard woods used by turners, scope, at a steeple which was 299 feet high and etc. In 1841, the number of sugar estates on the 720 feet distant; and he says he could plainly see island amounted to 1,238, upon which were emthrough every little hemisphere, the whole emergie ployed, 135,701 persons. Wax is produced to the amount of 800,000 pounds, and honey to the amount of 2,000,000 gallons. Cartle to the number of REPENTANCE PAYS NO DESTS .- A lady being visi- about 900,000 head are owned in the island, and

Don't Fact -It is mamiable. A fretting man and a wide bouse."

li is useless. Li sets no broken bones, stops no leaks, embers no spili milk, cements no smashed pictures, cures no spoil hay, and changes to east winds. It affects nobody but the frener himself.-Californ or servants or see to respect the authority or obey the commands of a complaining, worrisome, exacing parent or master. They know that la king dogs don't bite," and fretters don't sinke; and they conduct themselves accompagiv.

65 " Does your arm pain you sir!" acked a halv of a gentleman who had seared himself near her in a mixed assembly, and thrown his arm across the back of her chair and weched her neck.

"No miss it don't, but why do you ask!" "I noticed a was out of place, say that's all " The sum was removed.

Tare Exourance -The excellent John Newton, on being asked his opinion on some topic, rephel, "When I was young, I was some of many things; there are only two things of which I am perror, restless and wretched, had just placed him. my kness, for all these acid by which I gave bed Saviner." He is well targht who gets these two lessons by heart.