FERNS.

In the cool and quiet nooks
By the side of running brooks;
In the forest's green retreat,
With the branches overhead,
Nestling at the old trees' feet,
Choose we there our mossy bed.

On tall cliffs that woo the breeze,
Where no human footstep proses,
And no eye can bearing trace
There we have our maiden tresses.

In the months of mountain caves,
Where the rapid torrent gushes,
Joying in the spray that laves
As it wildly, foaming rushes.

In the clefts of foaming walls,
On old ruins and old heavy,
Piling up the ancient halls
With a new and verdant glory.

Where the shady banks are steepest,
Sheltering from the sunlight's glow,
Loving best the shadiest, deepest,
Where the tallest hedge-rows grow.

In the pleasant woodland glades,
Where the sunlight scarcely ventures,
Lifting there our lofty heads,
There our mimic groves are pleasing.

Yet, the treacherous marsh's bosom,
Decking with our regal pride,
There alone allowed to blossom,
Soon to all our charms denied.

Though we boast no lovely bloom,
That can rival with the flowers;
Though we fling no sweet perfume;
Though no varied hue is ours;

Yet hath nature framed our race
In a mold so light and fair,
That a beauty and a grace
Shed we round us everywhere.

Chambers' Journal.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

"Nature and Life—Sermons and Essays, by Robert Collyer, Pastor of Unity Church, Boston: Horace B. Fuller, 1867." It is somewhat singular that the name of the author of this book, for years a resident of the city of our city, where his first efforts in public were made, should be scarcely known to our Philadelphia community. Robert Collyer, now perhaps the most popular preacher in the Western country, where his name is everywhere a household word, and where his noble efforts in the interest of our gallant soldiers won for him their enduring affection, is a native of Yorkshire, England, and his early childhood's home being near, if we mistake not, to that of the Brontes, whom he knew, and of whom he has eloquently and tenderly discoursed. For years subsequent to his emigration to America, Mr. Collyer pursued his trade of blacksmith, having a shop and forge in the neighborhood of Chelten Hills, well known to Philadelphians, where he became generally known to a few discriminating neighbors as man remarkable for his unusual mental powers. Entirely self-educated, his poverty-stricken childhood affording not the slightest advantage of books or schools, Mr. Collyer's acquirements are the result of his endeavors solely made in his smithy in the short interyals of rest from actual labor, during a period when the majority of young men consider their education completed. Before late in life he became a preacher, his first modest efforts having been made in the pulpit of the Unitarian Church of this city, not many years since. Of his first visit to this place of worship they that have had the good fortune to hear his graphic account will never forget it. It was not long after Mr. Collyer's first modest sermonizings that it was specially made manifest to observers of people that there was in this uncouth, unconventional, in some, rudest of blacksmiths, material for leading in the learning of the schools, a stranger to colleges or to seminaries of theology, that rich gift of genius which books and schools can foster but never create. The wonderful simple naturalness of his style, which had a charm for all, from any artifice of rhetoric or elocutionist, that made ready way for his utterances to the attention of the listeners, the striking originality of his ideas, and the oft-recurring passages of exquisite poetry in which they were clothed, brought conviction to the minds of those who heard these remarkable discourses of this homely apparition fresh from the anvil and sweat of the forge, that here was one whose genius, powers, however tardy in their development, were destined to procure for him a high position among the doers and thinkers of the age, and justify their prodcut anticipations prove illusory. Not to recount the details of Mr. Collyer's steady progress into more extended estimation and fame, let it suffice to note the affectionate regard which the people of the West now manifest for him, and the reputation he enjoys in his present home, Chicago, where there is no name oftener upon men's lips, or whose presence is more fully cherished in their hearts. The volume before us contains the first selections that have yet been made from Mr. Collyer's sermons and other public addresses. Such English as is to be found in these pages is rare to place its writer promently among our best literary men. Nature and purity and poetry, it breathes the very soul of sincerity in every line. The living man, overflowing with sympathy and with a kindly feeling for his fellow, seems ever present, speaking to us; there are no other writings that occur to us to which this sense of the intimacy between relating between writer and reader is so continually present. It is the potent charm of all that we have here written, and its fascination is not to be withstood by all who love simple Saxon English, such as Jeremy Taylor, and Oliver Goldsmith, and Thackeray loved to write, and the best people will ever love to read; or by all who worship sincerity and are attracted by original genius.

Regretting our inability to make space for more than the following extract from the essay, "The Rock and Flower," we gladly commend the book to our readers as one of the most interesting and valuable contributions to contemporary literature:

"The world bends with infinite tenderness over the story of that sunny, sweet, wise, and tender soul, the blessing, not on the Yorkshire moors. We pity her for the dismal, scowling school of her childhood, where food for the inner and food for the outer life was alike scant, and poor and mouldy. We pity her for the lonely drudgery, so hopless and so hopeless, on the farm, and so sec her at down to it, while the wings beat blending the days of her cage, and the music sang within her.

"And the life still drags her downward to its level, day by day.

What is free within her growing course to symphonic chary."

Our lips tremble as we see that stirring after some touch of grace and beauty to deck the hard, gray home, though it embody itself in no better thing than a bright little frock and pair of tied red shoes; yet to see the poor blossom of grace and beauty shriveling in the air, and trodden and bruised there by a fairer harder than the home itself. We watch her, a woman while yet a child—a woman because other little children, still more helpless, are motherless, and need a woman's care, and strong enough to take them in and understand and adopt them; a sister, in all sweet, ingenuous, simple ways, a mother in all wise, overbearing care and love; and then, a child, a woman grown, wooing over great stretches of wild country, that she might be alone with that other father of her, that the Father and Mother of us all, and gather strength and courage from the communion, to go back and bear her burden of a stern, half-mad father, and a reckless, lost brother, and a bare, rugged life. We say, Oh, why was not such a soul clothed in the beauty of June and born in the Vale of Tempe—in the golden days—the fresh days, and spring days, of Greece? But we say this no longer when the flower unfolds to its place, when the beauty of her life, in all their radiant strength and fullness, reveal the mystery of the homely chrysalis—the rank, sharp content of the garden-plot, and the hot days and dark nights, for we see in the flower, brimming with redolence and blessing to thousands, how, not to the beauty of the goddess, not to the flowery meads and honky dells of Arcadia, not to the first-born and nursling of a queen, could the power come—but to such a soul, as in such a place, to such time enough and fitter all the influences of such a life." For sale by J. B. Lippincott & Co.

The President at Annapolis.

ANNAPOLIS, June 29th.—The Presidential party arrived here this morning by steamer, accompanied by General Swann and staff, the members of the Maryland Constitutional Convention and some of the most prominent citizens of Maryland. A band of music was on board, which played during the trip. On arriving at Annapolis a salute was fired from the naval school ship, and also from cannon on shore. Mayor Wilson and Secretary Seward were greeted with cheers as they entered their carriage. The party were at once escorted to the chamber in the Capitol, where the Constitutional Convention was in session. It was densely crowded with ladies and gentlemen. The President and Secretary of State were placed in front of the chair of the presiding officer of the Convention, when the Hon. Isaac D. Jones, the chairman of the Committee on Visitors, said that agreeably to the wishes of the Convention the committee had met, and accompanied the President and Secretary Seward and suite, in company with Governor Swann, and they were now present in the Convention.

This announcement was greeted with applause. Governor Swann then said: Mr. President, in accordance with the unanimous wishes of the Convention, as expressed in your resolutions of the 20th inst., I have the satisfaction of introducing to you His Excellency Andrew Johnson, President of the United States. [Applause.]

I have also the pleasure to present to you on this occasion the Hon. William H. Seward, who accompanied him on his recent agreeable tour to the North. The President has shown that where the hospitalities so cordially extended to him by the State of Maryland. Standing by his side at this great advocate of the people's rights, I am sure I shall not be accused of falsehood when I claim for him the homage of people whose ancestors emigrated from England so large a part of the early history of this government. [Applause.]

Gentlemen of the Convention, I have pleasure the essential powers which have been conferred upon us by the Constitution on this State, the powers which he has conscientiously and faithfully exercised. The rights and powers of the whole people in the interest of patriotism and not of party, almost within reach of accomplishment. Great good, great good, great good, which his efforts have been directed, he stands here to-day, not his blessings, not his blessings, not his fulfilled from untoward interferences to accomplish the great objects of his mission and his life. [Applause.] The effort—and I regret to say it in the face of this Convention and in the face of the country—the effort now making to transfer a whole section of our blood-bought country to Anglo-Saxon to the African race, to establish the negro in the governmental control of a large section of our country, cannot be viewed without regret and alarm by the American people.

The subordination of the civil to the military power has marked the purposes of tyrants and despotism in all ages of the world. Republics will be powerful as our ours have fallen through the heavy weight of irresponsible military power. In this case is the fate of this great republic. I ask only say, Mr. President, if such is to be the result, the responsibility is not with Andrew Johnson. [Cheers.] The present condition of your country, your prostrate commerce, the foreshadowing of threats which are now fresh, and, unfortunately, not read-laden agriculture, has not resulted from any power conferred on the President of the United States. Standing within these ancient walls, conscious of the great trust in the hands of the collections of the past, we may indulge the privilege of saying that it was reserved for the Congress not forgetting our duties as statesmen and Christians men, of doing honor to Andrew Johnson, for in this we renew our pledges to the Constitution which comes down to us from our fathers of the revolution, to which this distinguished man, this uncompromising advocate of the Constitution, and I may say, the friend of popular government and popular rights, is indebted for his elevation.

Judge Carmichael, the President of the Convention, then addressed Mr. Johnson, in a short, thrice welcome to the State of Maryland. This place is the home of the people, and, speaking for this Convention, and would have utterance from every lip if it be the order of proceeding, the resolutions which were presented to you by the Governor were unanimously adopted by the Convention. You are here in the midst of your friends (applause), the representatives of your friends personally.

In a well regulated government, a respect is paid to those who have the administration of the law which does not attach to any other office. It is the homage paid to the majesty of the law. And the people of Maryland will not be found wanting in its proper homage to the President of the United States. But this is not exactly the occasion on which I wish to be understood as mean that and more. It was intended to convey to you and the country the appreciation by this Convention and State of the measures adopted by your administration for the restoration of the Union. [Applause.]

The measures emanating from you for the purpose of binding up the wounds of this bleeding country were received through Maryland with universal acceptance. It was the policy of wise statesmanship promoting the work of patriotism and philanthropy. It is unfortunate, on this occasion, nor does time permit, to enter into the discussion of the merits of this question. Time will record its facts, posterity will judge. But it is proper to say that it was received by the State of Maryland. It was off on the troubled waters of this Union. It found upon the shore and had held a lifelong difference of political opinion. It required no solicitation of the representatives to make them firmer and faster friends. It made us one people, as you have full as of our country one heart. Mr. President, I will not detain you, after the expressions you have received from through with, by any further remarks. It is sufficient for me to say that I will not, receive a cordial welcome. [Applause.]

President Johnson replied as follows: In being this occasion the Hon. William H. Seward, who accompanied him on his recent agreeable tour to the North. The President has shown that where the hospitalities so cordially extended to him by the State of Maryland. Standing by his side at this great advocate of the people's rights, I am sure I shall not be accused of falsehood when I claim for him the homage of people whose ancestors emigrated from England so large a part of the early history of this government. [Applause.]

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