

A shadow darkening all the earth.

.8AT. Clerk.

not see it.

Across that shadow-gloom we heard The faiful rustle of a pall, The faipping of Death's eben bird, The fresh earth on a coffin fall; We miss some locks of sunny lisir, And one sweet voice's breezy sound, A lip, as any rose's fair,

And still the shadow wraps us round. And yet we do not think him cone-Not gone, but only "sent before. We only say that he is flown Where but the Seraph's wing may soar : That still he lives, and while our tears Bedew the little paths he trod, Each moment where he is, but bears Himinearer to the heart of God.

## Tales and Sketches.

## BOARDING THE MINISTER.

## BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

"But you don't mean to say that you're a-going to board him ?' I have told him that we would." 'But it musn't be. What! have a minister in the house all the time?' 'And why not?'

'Because it'll just keep us in starch and buckram for ever! You shan't do it.'

'I have given my word.' 'Then I'll make this house too hot to hold

him! Mark my words!'

This conversation was between Mr. Thomas Progor, a master-carpenter, and his daughter Kate. Kate Proctor was a light-hearted, joyous, laughter-loving girl of eighteen or and tender as could be. Ever since she could the whole theme of heavenly goodness openremember, she had sat in her father's pew every Sunday, and listened to the dark and

gloomy preaching of Rev. Calvin Leador .--She could remember how he had frowned interest while he pointed out some of the upon her from that high pulpit when she was a litcle girl, and how he had chided her at her own house for being so rude. The only thought she held of 'the minister' was of a white neck-kerchief, very starchy and

prim-a face long and stern and a frown al- the most direct way to the house, she led sweeps over the sunny landscape.

'He shan't come !' she repeated; and her parted; the maiden reminded him that her pasunny curls shook again as she brought her rents had invited him to call upon them, and head back with determination. 'Let him she hoped that he would not forget it. He the left hand. They walked a long distance | ly uproar, the Premier was announced as in find a place somewhere else. There are the promised that he would not, and then took Moregood family; they are, just the ones to his leave.

board him. They can be as gloomy as he - Without going to any extended show of can. How I should love to see them at the developments, we will simply say, that Kate table together. The old lady would draw Proctor was in love! She loved Charles down her face-so;'-and Kate gave an imi-Lindsay with her own heart ; he had taken tation of the imaginary facial elongation .- | it captive. He had charmed her fancy, and 'And then the minister would draw down at the same time seized upon her esterim and his longer still; and then Miss Prudence respect. She not only carried in her mind would try to outdraw them both; and by the image of a handsome young man but in her soul she held the assurance that he was and by somebody's jaws would become dis-

located." noble and pure. So she not only loved, but And hereupon Kate burst into a fit of laughher love was strongly fortified. ter. Her father shook his head and with

some light remark turned away. about Mr. Lindsay; Kate seemed to avoid A lew evenings after this, Kate had an inthe subject. On the day succeeding that, vitation to spend the evening with Mrs. Dunk- when Mr. Proctor came home in the evening, lee, a friend of the family. She went with he brought Mr. Lindsay with him. So Kate her father and mother. Quite a little com-pany was present, and the evening promised When the uniden laid her head upon her to pass pleasantly. Among the visitors was pillow that night, the knew that she loved. a young man who was introduced as Mr. She tried to hide that fact no more She Charles Lindsay. He was somewhere about first examined her heart, and she found that four and twenty, and not only a man of su. Charles she loved that name-bid the perior intellectual appearance, but also of whole of it. Then abe examined her judgmuch beauty. He seemed to take quite a ment, and she could find no resson why she fancy for Kate, and ere long the feeling was should not love him, and cherish, respect and reciprocated. The lighthearted girl had nev. honor him, too. er before met with one, who so completely

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pleased her. Staid and over modest people tor called Kate aside, and told her be had a only to clergymen; and in, law, the term is she did not like; nor did she like such wild, matter of importance upon which to speak still retained. If you will give me leave I

could you. down on deeds, she read-' CHABLES LIND-'Well,' replied the young man, siniling 'if you couldn't endure it I am sure ·Aha-he's a clerk,' she said to herself .--

couldn't.' 'And he must be a good one. And he'll 'Well-I cannot.' This brought them near the church, and

most likely be a merchant one of these days.' So ran Kate's thoughts, and they were he conversation was dropped. As they walked up the broad aisle, Mr. Proctor openstrangely interesting to her. Several of the more observing ones of the company shook ed the pew door, and Kate entered. their heads knowingly, for they saw plainly erough that Miss Proctor was already in But-what meant that ? Charles Lindsay was making his way up to the pulpit ! Yes love with her handsome companion. And -he ascends the stairs !- he enters ! He they couldn't think much less of Lindsay, coolly takes his seat, and takes down the Bi-

for he adhered to that particular chair which ble ! happened to be nearest to Kate with a perti-The house was crowded and all seemed nacity which surely had a meaning in it. At half past ten Kate said she must go home. Lindsay offered to accompany her. She accepted the offer, and when she did so, the Book.

she turned her face so that the others could The truth had burst upon Kate's mind, The evening was a beautiful one; the moon

up, and shining brightly, and the air soft and cool, and loaded with a grateful fagrance from a thousand dewy flowers. Lindsay said something about the calm and holy influhead. ence of a quiet summer's evening upon those who were at peace with the world and themselves, and who could look up to the giver of give you rest,'---and as the speaker warmed all good with grateful hearts. It was not with his subject, Kate forgot all her strange spoken sanctimoniously, nor yet with the trouble. It was a noble theme and it was outward show of piety. It was a thought

from the heart, warm and pure. Kate made a modest reply, and a conversation followed. In a short time the fair, light hearted girl was in tears, and all from pure gratitude to God for the thousand blessings she enjoyed. Her companion talked as she had never heard any one talk before.-deep drawn breaths told how all had been ed to her mind. enchained.

ancients associated with them.

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From this topic he passed to the subject Kate saw old men and young men-old of astronomy, and Kate listened with eager women and young women-crowd about the minister as he came down from the pulpit; constellations, and then related to her some and she marked how warmly they grasped of the curious mythological stories which the his hand, and how eager they were to gain his smile. Then it was that a feeling of pride,

They walked very slowly, and as Kate disof deep holy gratitude-came upon her soul. He, so honored and flattered-he, whom all covered that her companion did not know seemed so anxious to know-he so powerful ways ready for a sinile or jest, like as a cloud him a long way out of the nearest route. -- in mind and so elevated in manhood-leved But home was reached at last, and here they her best of all !

She walked out by her father's side, and in silence. Finally Kate said-'It was-was-

"Was what ?' asked her companion gazing earnestly into her face.

'It was cruel to deceive me so !' 'Cruel, Kate ! when you told me with your own lips that you would not have the ninister in your house ?

'Ah-but you knew what I meant.' 'So I did. You meant just what you said; so I meant that you should know the man

On the following day very little was said ' the minister' at first, you would have been coy and reserved. You would not have learned me as I am, nor would you have opened your soul to me as you have done. I think I am right.'

'Perhaps you are.' 'I think I may feel sure of it. But now you know the man, I trust you may take him for what he is. And, if, upon fair trial, you do not like the minister, we will keep him only for the parish. What say you ?' But your deed said you were a clerk'

'Ab, my little minister hater, you are not read in legal lore. The word clerk is from

On the evening of the next day, Mr. Proc. the Latin clericus, and was formerly applied

and told him that if he would fall down and ladies." worship him, this would all to his, " and the rascal," added he, " didn't own a fool of them."

His interview with the King at Windsorlis mentioned as highly interesting. His Majesty asked the stout hearted mountaincer if they had any newspapers in America ?----'But very few, and these are but little read,' was the answer. "How then," asked the King, "do the common people know of these grievances of which they complain, and of which we have been speaking?" "As to that," said he, "I can tell your Majest." that among a people who have felt the spirit of

liberty, the news of oppression is carried by anxious. The opening voluntary was per. the birds of the air and the breezes of Heav-formed; and then Lindsay arose, and in a en." "That is too figurative an answer from calm, deep, clear voice, read a chapter from a matter of tact man, to a plain question," rejoined the King. "Well, to be plain." an-

swered the rebellious subject, "among our and with her head bowed she concealed the people the tale of wrong is carried from man powerful emotions which worked so wildly to man, from neighborhood to neighborhood, within her. The prayer was made-the with the speed of electricity; my countryhymns sung-and the text had been read, men feel nothing else; "out of the abundance ere the wonder stricken girl dared to lift her, of the heart the mouth speaketh," I will add,

with great respect to your Majesty, that such The sermon commenced—from the text, a people cannot be put down with the Come unto me all ye that labor, and I will sword."

The King made a long pause, as if strongly impressed with the truth of his remarks. At length, changing the subject, he asked handled with great power. His aim was to Col. Allen if he knew Dr. Franklin; and beshow the peace-given influences of the Gos. ing answered in the affirmative, inquired conpel, and a firm reliance on the love of God cerning his experiments with electricity, and and Christ. He painted the holy joys of the expressed a curiosity to experience an elec-Christian in such resplendent colors, that all tric shock. The British sovereign seemed hearts were opened; and souls that had lain to take pleasure in the conversation, which he dormant for years, were awakened to a sense kept up more than an hour, and at length of love and gratitude. Many an eye was made Colonel Allen promise to visit him nineteen; olump and rosy; her bright face He presented the subject to her so kindly and wiped as the Bible was at length closed and with his countryman, Dr. Franklin, at his all smiles and dimples, and her heart as pure sweetly and his words were so full of love, one simultaneous murmur of half a thousand palace in London. Some weeks after he was reminded of his promise by the nobleman

above mentioned, and an hour fixed for the home-bred philosopher of America to explain the mysteries, of a new discovery in the science to the royal family. They attended accordingly, and with an apparatus, chiefly of his own invention, Dr. Franklin exhibited many of those simple and amusing experiments for which he was so noted, and at which the royal children, even those of a larger growth, were much delighted.

In his playful way, Dr. Franklin took occasion to convey instruction as to the properties of this astonishing fluid. While the ere long the minister found the old place at | royal habitation was thus in a most unkingwaiting. The King seemed for a moment

disturbed. "I forgot my appointment with the Minister," said he, "but no matter, I will eschew business for once, and let North see how we are employed." Accordingly the Minister was ushered in with little ceremony,

and it was soon concluded that he should have an electric shock. Allen whispered to the Doctor to remember how he had shocked us across the waters, and give him a double ebarge ; whether it was designed on the hint before I introduced you to the minister. 1 of his friend or not, was not ascertained, but saw the difficulty. You thought all ministers the charge was so powerful on the nerves of were alike; and if I had told you that I was his lordship as to make him give way in the

knees, at which all, especially the Princess, were almost convulsed with mirth. Some of Col. Allen's happy retorts at the

clubs and fashionable parties are still remembered and often repeated. On one occasion he was challenged to a glass of wine by the

beautiful Ducheas of Rutland, who seems to have been particularly pleased with his inde-pendent manner. "You must qualify your glass with a toast," observed the lady. The "Varmounter" very unaffectedly observed

that he was not used to that sort of ceremony, and was afraid he might give offense. If, how-ever, the lady would be so good as to suggest a subject, he would endeavor to give a sentiment. " O," said she, " never mind the sub-

" Did you notice whether he received any-

thing, policeman?" "Yes, your wusship, one genelman hit him a crack o' the head, and bid him go to work.

A lady said she was sorry for him, and gave him this 'ere tract on 'Spiritual Food,' which she said would do him more good than penny loaves. And a genelman, after that, gave him an order for the workus. Then comes another genelman, and when he says, says he, to him, 'Poor boy, poor boy,' that genelman says, 'Hallo, hallo! Police, police !' and gives him in charge. But that wasn't al!, your wus-ship. When I, in duty, takes him, he resists like a good un, and kicks me on the shins," "Has he hurt you, policeman?" inquired

Mr. Settleum, commiseratingly, "He has hurt me dreadful, your wusship,"

replied the witness, an expression of agony crossing his countenance. "I've been obliged o be kept up with stimulants ever since—I've een so low." "Shocking! shocking!" murmured the mag-

strate, clasping his palms and looking up wards. A murmur of sympathy ran through he audience, and the lump of iniquity, four feet high, crouching at the bar and screwing his sharp dirty knuckles into the corners of his eyes, commenced sobbing, and evidently felt every inch of him an outcast and blot up.

on creation. The magistrate gathered himself up for an xhibition of power.

"To what are we coming ?- to what are we coming?" said the worthy man with pain-ul emotion. Then, sternly, "Boy-prisoner what have you to say ?"

"lf-if-you please-your-wusship," obbed the culprit, "I-I-only begged 'cos was hungry. I'd had no wittles, your wuship. for a-a-whole day-your wusship." "Why don't you apply to your relatives, ov?" asked the magistrate, with great asberity.

"I-l've-no relatives, your wusship; no -nobody-but a mother-in-law."

"It's no use asking you any questions, see," said Mr. Settleum ; " you're quite hard-ened. Now, here is a boy," continued the nagistrate, addressing those around---"a desperate, ferocious ruffian, who has seriously ourt that brave man there, (policeman X was mmediately covered with blushes,) whose hin has been nobly sacrificed in the great cause of order. I say here is this determined ragabond convicted on the clearest testimony f-begging! Now I have called upon this fellow for his defence, and I ask what has his lacity to urge as his reason for begging-that he was hungry?"

There were whispers of admiration in court: ut some man in the corner (a carpenter, out of work) exclaimed, "And an uncommon good reason, too !" for which he was straightway taken out by the officer.

"I will waste no more words upon him, continued Mr. Settleum wrathfully. "Fourteen days and hard labor.'

FUN OF THE FLOOD .--- A person in search of information met a functionary of the Temple of the drama on Lydius St. Monday af.

ternoon. "Is there any water down this way," he inquired. "Well," answered the Thespian, "you'll find Hia-watha on Herki-mer street."—Albany Statesman.

That was a pretty good pun-the first of the season,

SLOW JOKE .- A countryman passing over railroad in Northern New York, which is proverbially slow, asked the conductor why cow-catcher was attached to the rear car nstead of the usual place; he was informed by that officer that it was "in order to prevent the cows on that road running into the train."

in those counties it is worth from \$20 to \$27 souri, and was sided by the great name of per acre. Those counties, and the bulk of Thos. H. Benton. This latter event was one he others in Western Virginia, are essential- of the most curious incidents of the late cany free. Our chances would be much better | vass. The organization which achieved the n Dinwiddie, Southampton, Accomac, and victory in St. Louis had been essentially Mr. other exhausted counties, where we can ob- Benton's own personal and political body tain land for from \$3 to \$5 per acre-such guard. They had sustained him under all cirbeing the average price in those localities where the slaves are a majority of the popu- him a great vote for Governor, and galiantly lation. Now these lands are more desirable | defeated all his local enemies. In these conthan those of the counties first named, and tests the Republican newspaper was his bitby planting on them free white colonies we terest and most unscrupulous assailant, nevcan make them more valuable. It is too er sparing terms in its denunciation. In the much, therefore, for our Virginia neighbors | late canvass, however, it saw fit to invoke the to expect of human nature-and especially of Yankce human nature-that we should forego any such chance as this of securing sure of his friends at every turn. But it was of no and ample dividends, especially when this can use. Mr. Benton himself wrote very intem-

actually desire the proposed friendly invasion of the Old Dominon by this renovating army of free white labor. I can show you that even slaveholders are on our side, and that, likely he may have looked in that direction, too, in large numbers.

Some have already offered to take stock to the extent of their ability in the proposed company. Kentucky and Maryland' are al higher and better than it could ever have ocready looking with envy on the sublime destiny of Virginia, and are inviting the same nvigorating agency of free labor to their own borders. Missouri, also, has sent a delegation for

the purpose of securing a colony of one hun- Brown, the able editor of the St. Louis Demdred Yankees to build a town upon a good ocrat. The party to which Mr. Brown belanding on the Missouri River. These ap- longs contains other men of sterling merit, plications, together with the tone of a large who are destined to be of eminence in Missonportion of the Southern press, make it mani- ri, such as Dr. Boernstein, the editor of the fest that the proposed movement will be ad- Anzieger, to whom, perhaps, more than to mirably sustained, and our colonies treated any other, may be attributed the present with kindness and respect. But if, on the movement. Neither be nor his German contrary, a portion of the people of Virginia, friends have ever flinched from the consequent in defiance of their own interests and of our | ces of their free-soil views. They have bold rights, should so far stultify themselves as to | ly defended them on all occasions, and by follow the lead of ultra-disunionists and se their example inspired the native citizens with cession fire eaters in commiting outrages a- new courage, gainst the lives and property of peaceful set- A correspondent of a Chicago paper, writlers, then they must be met by the Consti- ting from St. Louis before the election, extution and the laws; and should these fail to pressed his surprise at finding that city thorgive protection, popular sovereignty must be invoked for the Old Dominion, as it has been to recognize it as a southern town. The peofor Kansas. We shall not be intimidated.

we send our whale ships to the Northern free North to build up cities, and have felt, Ocean for money. We send our missiona-ries among caunibals for principle. We have defied all perils even in sending the Gospel defence been ? Why, has he not had the au. to the heathen without the incitement of pecuniary gain; but with that inducement the

will run and be glorified." We have been charged with participating in the Slave-Trade, contrary to law, for filthy lucre.' If this be so, we should prob-

ably participate in making Slave States free tor the same ' filthy lucre.' There is not a kidnapper in the country who will not quit his business of catching negroes in Africa for the Cuba market, when

it shall have been demonstrated that he can make 10 per cent. more in making Virginia a free State. The men are no such bigots in their pro-

fession as to adhere to it when a lucrative business, protected by law, can be had in exchange for a hazardous, illegal and less profitable traffic.

There is no use, then, in talking about hangng or shooting our colonists, or the members of our company. If half of us were hung or shot, the rest would press on towards the shining dollars, even though they should rush

" Into the jaws of death, Into the mouth of bell, Like the 'six hundred.'"

she did not like; nor did she like such wild, reckless men as she had often seen. An ig-norant man she could not endure; and a face, for he looked very serious and carnest. ture you may not fall in such traps of er-truth; not for a toast," and faxing his eyes Evidence of approaching success in this en-An elderly fat gentleman, in discussman who assumed airs on the strength of his My child, he szid, 'I have seen Mr. Lind- rors.' 

cumstances, elected him to Congress, given support of his name to defeat his party. All through the fight it threw Benton in the face be done in a manner perfectly legal and con-stitutional. But very many of the people of Virginia letters have extinguished his political prospects. For as he was previously in terribly

bad odor with the Atchison gang, he can hope for nothing from them, though it is not un-In fact the Benton party in Missouri is a

Benton party no longer. It has left its lend. er behind, and risen to a political position far cupied as a mere concatenation of personal idolaters. In his own State, at this time, Mr. Benton is a man of less consequence than the author of the remarkable emancipation speech in the last Missouri Legislature, Mr. B. Gratz,

ple of St. Louis have probably learned some-We are not that kind of people when good div-idends are at stake. In defiance of danger, of Chicago, They have seen the power of the during the Kansas troubles and the Missouri river embargo, the heavy hand of retrogres sion dragging back their commercial prosperity. They have, therefore, determined to shake off the fetters of the slavery propagan. Gospel of Freedom " will have free course, dists, and be really the emporium of the free as well as of the slave West, We do not doubt that the city will profit immensely by

> Old Squire J—, of Addison coun-ty, Vt., was famous for bringing to market a better article of cheese than any of his sgricultural neighbors, which occasioned a merchant to enquire "how it happened."

st.

"I think I can tell you the secret of it," said the squire. " You may have noticed that, when the milk stands for a while in the pans, there is a kind of yellow scom that rises on the top of it. Now some women are so dread. tul neat that they skim this all off; but my wife ain't so pertickler, but stirs it all in to. gether, and, really, I think the cheese is all the better."

FIRST YANKEE PROPHET.-Mr. Quincy says that Joe Smith was the only Yankee that ever undertook to be a prophet. He conducted the business on an entirely new plan, and considering the disadvantages under which he labored, his success is creditable to Yankee skill and ingenuity.

A young lady engaged to be mar. terprise is every day accumulating. It is ing a warm breakfast at an inn, called to the main who assumed airs on the strength of his knowledge she abominated. But Charles Lindsay was nothing like any of these. He displayed deep knowledge without seeming to know it; and he was as gay and happy as to know loves, and he feels assured that to know it; and he was as gay and happy as