

### TRAVELER'S SONG.

#### BY MRS. HEMANS.

FATHER, guide me ! Day declines, Hollow winds are in the pines; Darkly wares each giant hough O'er the sky's last crimson glow; Hushed is now the convent's bell, Which erewhile, with breezy swell, From the purple mountains bore Greeting to the sunset shore. Now the sailor's vesper hymn Dies away. Father! in the forest dim,

Be my stay ! Darker, wilder grows the night-Not a star sends quivering light Through the prissy arch of shade By the stern old forest made. hou! to whose unslumbering even All my pathway open lies, By Thy Son, who knew distress In the lonely wildernes Where no roof to that blessed head Shelter gave-

Father! through the time of dread, Save, oh! save!

## A DAY IN PETTICOATS.

BT A MODEST MAN.

"I couldn't think of such a thing." "But you must. My happiness depends on it. Here, put on the thingumbobs, and the what's his name."

And my friend, Eob Styles, held up be- dear Maggie, your dress is blowing up terrifore my hesitant, gaze a suit of feminine ap- | bly high-your ankles will be the town talk with the gentlemen !" parel. His idea was that I should personate his Now I was conscious of having a very lady-love for one day, to prevent anybody small foot for a man, and had donned a pair from suspecting the truth-namely, that she of open work stockings which came up nearly had joined him in a runaway marriage party to my waist, with a pair of gaiters borrowed until it should be too late for interference; from the servant girl, in all of which toggery

that is, until the minister should have tied my "running genr" looked quite feminine a knot between them, that nothing but a spe- and respectable; but the idea of the gentlecial grant of the Legislature could untic. This scheme was not actually so absurd cautioned thus by a young girl, who would as it appeared at first sight. Maggy Lee have been frightened to death if I had told

was a tall, queenly woman, with an almost her the same thing yesterday, was too much masculine air, and at that time, I had a very for me. I burst into a sort of strangulated slight form-almost effeminate, so that, in laugh, which I could only check by swallowfact, there was really but, little difference in | ing half of my little flagree lace edged handthat point. Then I had light hair, tolerably herchief. The young ladies all looked at me, long, and a fresh complexion. Part my hair in apparent astomshment at such a voice, and in the middle, and put a bonnet on my head, I wanted to laugh all the more. Fortunate- was about to proceed, but I glarnied her by

and tew persons would have suspected but Iv, Mr. Bimby came to my rescue at the what I was really one of the softer sex.- moment, and edged himself in among the These accessories also gave me quite a decid. crinoline. "May I sit here ?" he asked, pointing to a ed resemblance to Maggy Lee, especially sake !" when, as in this case, the disguise was her low stool near me.

at any moment.

"Certainly," I simpered in my high falvidest extent. Then the day chosen for the runaway match | setto.

was an auspicious one. Maggie's father was "Ah, thank you," said Bimby-with a to drive her to D. -, a small village near

He cast a languishing glance at me through

lowed before they could reach Philadelphia,

where the Styles family lived, and where

the knot was to be tied.

felt as if I were "obtaining goods under false a tectorum which was nearly run down. At ground, and the other on a rock, about level where a three story building was in flames. at once commands the judgment and wins the pretences," and that lawyer Bimby might islast he staggered a step backwards, and spin-ning eccentrically away from me, pitched sue a warrant for my arrest on that ground, headlong into the midst of a bevy of ladies in A whole knot of crinoline then surrounded a corner. I turned around coply, and walkme, on the upper deck of the boat, to the uting to my seat, sent the young woman-killer ter exclusion and consequent disgust of Mr. for a glass of ice-water. The miserable lawyer recovered his senses Bimby and the other gentlemen. I kept very quiet, only speaking monosyllables, in a faljust in time to see me thank his rival for the setto voice ; but the others-Lord bless you !

water. how they gabbled ! Under a strict promise I got some idea from this, of the fun young of secrecy, the little boarding-school maiden. ladies find in tormenting us poor devils of who had kissed me so affectionately, revealed the other sex. At this juncture, and before Mr. Bimby

all her love affairs, and became unpleasantly confidential about other matters-innocent had time to apologize for his accident, little enough in themselves, but not customarily Jennie came running into the pavilion which talked of between ladies and gentlemen. served as a ball-room. As she came near, I I was' terribly embarrassed, but it would perceived that her hands were clutched tightnot do to give up then. As soon as my ly in her dress, and I positively shuddered, as trick should become known, Bob Styles' she whispered to me : trick would also come out; and as news of "Oh, Maggie! come and help me fix my that kind travels fast in the country, he and skirts-they are all coming down !" his lady-love would be telegraphed and fol-

What should I do ? I was in agony. A cold perspiration broke out upon my fore-1 wished myself a thousand miles head. away, and anathematized Bob Styles' mas-The river breeze was very fresh where we querading project inwardly, with fearful mal-

sat, and I noticed that several of the ladies edictions were glancing uneasily at me. I could't di-I said I was tired out --- could not somebody vine the reason, until Jennie, my little friend else go 3

from boarding-school, laid her face danger-No, nothing would do, but I must accomously close to mine, and whispered : "My pany her to the house of the gentleman who owned the grove, and assist her to arrange her clothing.

So'l went. What if it should be necessary to remove the greater part of her raiment! What if

she should tell me to do some sewing ?---What, if in the midst of all the embarrassment of being closeted with a beautiful girl of seventeen, in a state of comparative freedom from drapery, my real sex and identity should be discovered by her? I felt as if an apoplectic fit would be a formen talking about my ankles, and of being

unate occurrence for me, just then. However, I nerved myself up for the task and accompanied Jennie to the house desig-nated. An old lady showed us into her chamber, and Jenuie, heaving a sigh of relief let go her dress. As she did so. a—pardon my blushes !—a petticoat fell to the floor. She

a sudden and vehement gesture. "Stop!" I cried frantically, and forgetting my falsetto; "stop! don't undress for God's

from Maggie and others, and wanted to hear

She opened her great brown eyes to their

" And why not ?"

"Because I am-I am a-can you keep a

with my head (regardless of ankles this time,) A strange terror just crept through the and there I sat, puffing away in a very un-ladylike style, at a high-flavored Concha. crowd, chilling every one into stupor, as the shriek of a child came, fitfully, out of an uphar head almost on my shoulder; and her in the scene, in an instant. A ladder was waist almost encircled by my arm. Just as placed against the already tottering walls,-

in a loud, masculine voicebeen making love to a man?"

company !'

Yes, we were fairly caught. It was of no replied our hero, "but it was somebody's use for me to clap on my bonnet and assume falsetto again-they had seen too much for Maggie Lee were doubtless "one flesh," and my disguise was of no further importance, so time shall suggest.

lowned up and told the story. Lawyer Bimby was in a rage. He vowed tematized ?

to kill me, and even squared off, but the rest of the party laughed at him so unmercifully, and suggested that we should waltz it out together, that he finally cooled down, and slunk away, to take some private conveyance back to D----.

Bob Styles and I are living in a large double house together. He often says that for I owe my wife to the same thing.

N. B. My vife's name is Jennie.

Near the Lake where drooped the Willow.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS. NEAR the Lake where drooped the willow, Where the rock throws back the billow, Brighter than snow-Dwelt a maid, beloved and cherished, By high and low; But with autumn's leaf she perished, Long time ago !

Rock, and tree, and flowing water, Long time ago-Bird, and bee, and blossom, taught her

Love's spell to know, While to my fond words she listened, Murmuring low, Tenderly her dove eyes glistened,

Long time ago! Mingled were our hearts forever---Long time ago! Can I now forget her? Never! No, lost one! no!

To her grave those tears are given, Long time ago !

fancy. This compact, clear order, is the very eminence of mind, -- never soared to by mere Nature. however gifted .- but slowly gained, Jennie was sitting, close beside me with per window. The eye of the stranger took by an ascent so toilsome, that it is forbidden to all but the few, who are too persevering to waist almost encircled by my arm. Just as placed against the already tottering walls,- loiter, and too courageous to deviate. No the party came along above us, I laughed out he mounted amid smoke and flame,-disap- brilliancy of natural genius can do more than peared for a moment, and then returned to to dazzle for a moment, and then disappear, "Just think of poor what's-his-name there the window, with the child in his arms. O like the summer flash, upon the bosom of -Bimby! Suppose he knew that he had what a shout greeted him! He hastily de- some distant cloud. A loose, rambling thought scended, and barely escaped the falling roof. | lends its own weakness to the speech, and to "Hush !" cried Jennie. "Look ! there he As he went away, his companion remonstrat- the life: In the Common Schools, is the is-and, oh; my gracious! there is the whole ed with him for periling his life in that way; foundation of this discipline to be laid. As why, said he, "it was'nt your child." "No,"

is the seed-time, so is the harvest. Let us turn now, to contemplate some of the wider results to flow from Education. But, to return to our subject, the School And first, we look to it for the abatement that. Besides by this time, Bob Styles and System, like every other human endeavor, of Party spirit. It is written, in all the blood will need to be improved and perfected, as stained pages of the world, that the animal frenzy of Party passion, forbade all popular,

Ought not Teaching itself to be more sys. or self-government. Our own Country has, more than once, trembled on the verge of Young men resort to it as a necessity,—a this very abyss. Between two great rival means to get into some more coveted pur- parties, the clash of opinions, soon leads to suit. They never regard it as a calling, a the clash of arms; amid whose Babel thunlife path to usefulness and honor. It ought ders, the voice of law is hushed; the arm of to be a profession, set apart to such only as Government is palsied ; and civil war spreads

have stood the proper tests of competency. We undervalue this office. To excel in it, through whose reeking folds, slowly emerges requires not only attainments of mind, but the great form of monarchy. "This is an anhe owes his wife to my masquerading, but the best qualities of heart. We err, too, cient lesson,-time approves it true,-and he doesn't feel under any obligations to me, when we suppose any teacher will do in the those who know it best, deplore it most." primary school,-and so, commit our child. There is but one remedy. As equal eduren, in those tender and impressible years, cation prevails, reason, always calm and rewhen all that is seen, heard, and felt, sinks flective, takes the place of animal passion. It into their nature, and ultimately indurates in- every voter be a sovereign, then let every to character, to the care of strangers. In this voter be educated. Then we shall be a nation School, it needs patience, gentleness, child- of men, and not of bigots. While firm in sympathy, and delicate tact, united with a our own belief, we shall still respect the opinnice sense of the beautiful and the good in jons of others; knowing that their right to nature, and in morals. Rare gifts, but nec- self-thought is sacred as our own, and that, essary in those who plant the head springs of after all, they may be right. Thus, difference thought and emotion, and shape its first out | will be but a healthy friction,-polishing and lets, that are to flow on, with gathering vol- improving both,-a wise medium, Between une and power, until they fall into the infi- the extreme of dead, unquestioning uniforminite ocean of mind. This is a nicer work ty, and that other one, of wild, lawless pasthan surgery, and more delicate than the sion. The mere bigot, who hates every man that differs from him, is just removed from

painter's art The budding thought of childhood, is soon the brute. Liber y is not a great hone, to be chilled and blasted, in the cold air of stern- growled over, and snarled ar, by a pack of ness and neglect; it only expands into bloshuman dogs; but it is a bright, Heaven de. som, amid genial warmth and sunshine,

scended blessing, earned, and preserved by calm reason and mauly judgment. The pu The book and the school are sure to be hated, when they come to be associated with litical bigot is compounded of a narrow mind; tasks and punishment; and the teacher's in- and a malicious heart, - he lives in agitation fluence is better maintained by kindness than | and Jiscord,-and would anticipate, on earth,by severity. While strict order should pre- the kindlings of his native hell. All the provail, still the discipline must be so tempered | tection of law, all the glories of Freedom, all as to spread over the benches and desks, sun- the joys of Country, are nothing, in the eye

This bird is called a bat in some of the Southern States. It is by many supposed to be the same bird as the whip-poor-will; but on comparing the two birds the difference between them will be casily observed, and their manners also are strikingly dissimilar. The night have lays its eggs on the bare ground, in an open space in the woods, or in the corner of a field, where the color of the leaves and ground may resemble the general tint of the eggs. The male and female are constantly near the nest during the day .-They sit lengthwise on the branch of a tree. instead of crosswise, like most other birds. their legs and feet being too slender to grasp the branch firmly. While the female is aitting, the male keeps a most vigilant watch around. 'He plays about in the air. mount-

THE NIGHT HAWK.

ing by several quick vibrations of the wing, uttering all the while a sharp harsh squeal, till, having gained the highest point he sud-denly precipitates himself head foremost and with great rapidity, down sixty or seventy feet, wheeling up as suddenly; at which ia-stant is heard a booming sound, resembling that produced by blowing strongly into the bunghole of an empty hogshead; and which is doubtless produced by the sudden expansion of his capacious mouth, while he passes through the air. This singular habit belongeonly to the male. The female never descends in the manner of the male. When she is a approached, she moves in such a fluttering, tumbling manner, and appearance of a lame and wounded bird, as nine times in ten to deceive the person, and induce him to pursue her. When the young are first hatched, it is difficult to distinguish them from the suffice. of the ground; they sit so fixed and squat in to be mistaken for a slight moulding on the

earth. These birds are seen abroad at all times f the day; but their most favorite time in from two hours before sunset till dusk .---They are very numerous near salt marshes, skimming over the meadows in the manner of swallows. Their chief food seems to be insects. When wounded and taken, they attempt to intimidate you by opening their mouth to its utmost stretch, throwing the head forward, and uttering a kind of guttural, whizzing sound, striking violently with their wings, which seem to be their only offensive weapons. In August they steer for the South in vast multitudes, darting after insects as they advance. They are often ac-companied by twice their number of swal-

The hight hawk is hine inches and a half long : the upper parts are deen brown : the whole body is spotted and sanded with cream color and reddish. The tail is handsomely forked, and there are no bristles shout the bill.

where she lived, and there she was to join a ling from one man to another-" you are as sailing-party down D---- river, to the grove kind as you are fascinating !" three miles below, from which the party was "You flatter me !" "1? No, indeed; praise of you cannot to return in the evening in carriages. be flattery, Miss Lec.'

Our plan was, that I should be in waiting in the village, and should go on the boat "Oh, sir, really, you are a very naughty with the sailing party, while Maggie, after man," I said, in the most feminine tone I could leaving her father, should slip off with Bob command. Styles, across the country. At last, I got dressed, and presented my-

self before Maggy Lee, blushing a great deal | for his " feelings." I believe, feeling much pinched about the waist and with an uncomfortable conscious-

short, or wanting altogether.

Bob Styles took me into his light wagon, take the lady's part in my dance, but I soon drove me over to D\_\_\_\_, by a secluded got accustomed to it. When a waitz was till she had arranged her dress, when she out its arms into the rich air, laden with he resolved to merit them. From that hour, proute, and left me at the hotel, where the proposed, I reselved to have a little amuse- called me in again. She had heard of me green, with perfume, and with fruit,—so a he was the best boy of the school; and, beproute, and left me at the hotel, where the sailing party was to assemble. Several of the picnickers were already there, and they by. greeted my cavalier cordially, (everybody

them, etc. He told them he was not."

sorry I can't go, though. I just had time to a sort of easy devil-may-care rascal, who bring Miss Lee over, and now I'm off. Mr. | made the ladies run after him, by his alter-Bimby, this is Miss Lee. Miss Withergall, nate warmth of action and coolness of protes-Miss Lee," and he rattled off a long string tation-I selected to "play off" against my of brief introductions, which convinced me legal admirer. I allowed him to hold me that but few of the company were acquainted very closely and occasionally looked at him with the young lady whom I was thus per- with a half-fascinating expression. When sonating-a very fortunate thing for the we stopped dancing, he led me to my seat, preservation of my disguise.

Mr. Bimby, a tall, legal looking man, with mitted it. a hook-nose, and eye glass and fluffy hair, seemed to be prepossessed with my personele

as he went out :---"Nice-looking girl, that Miss Lee." "Yes," answered Bob, with a misebievous

glance at me, "she is a nice girl, though a little go-ahead sometimes. Keep a little look-out: on her will you"-then, lowering his voice-" not a bad match for you old keep it up longer than any non-professional fellow; she is rich."

deepening. "" "On my honor," replied Bob. "Forty

thousand dollars in her own right. Day day !" and he was gone. Maggie Lee, artful creature that she was,

had told her father that the sailing-party was to assemble at another hotel, and thither he had taken her. Having business in D----, he left her there merely saying that he would probably get tired first.

him good bye, and before he had gone a hun- much more." dred rods, took a seat in Bob Styles' light. For the first three minutes, my cavalier wagon, which had driven up to the back door did well. He went smoothly and evenly,

front, and the old story of head-strong love grow warm. Five minutes clapsed, and

a delightful sail down to the Grove, but tice his slackening up at every round, when jught to have done. When I walked on twelve minutes, the wretched man gasped board the boat, I felt awkward, as if every- out between his steps. body was looking at me. I found Mr. Bimby, as I had suspected, a young and rising lawyer, mighty in Blackstone and his own opinion. He insisted on paying for my tick- as if I could waltz all night." et (the boat was a regular excursion-packet,) and purchasing enough oranges, pears, and candies, to set up a street stand. Four or five times, I was on the point of swearing at and we kept at it. Bimby staggered, and his impudent officiousness, but bit my tongue made wild steps in all directions. His shirt

it was not with him that I found my role hardest to play. No; the young ladies were the difficult

ones to deceive. For instance, there was one among them, a beautiful girl of seventeen, just returned from boarding-school, who had not seen Maggie Lee for three years. Of course, she was delighted to see me, when faster?" she found out that I was Maggie, which by the way, did not occur until after we had

the black lace weil, and I fairly began to fear We soon arrived at the grove, and found our band-engaged beforehand -- awaiting dress so ?" ness that my-my-shirt-sleeves were too us. Of course, dancing was the first amusement, and lawyer Bimby led me out for a and extracted from her a promise of the schottische. It was hard, at first, for me to most sacred secrecy. Everything finished, in the way of toilet, ment at the expense of the unfortunate Bim-

I had first made him purposely jealous, by knew Bob Styles,) asking if he was going with dancing with two other young fellows; one of feeling of friendliness and old acquaintance. green and worthy. whom I knew in my own character, but who ship, quite wonderful for people meeting for "Pressing business engagements, you never suspected me as Maggie Lee. This know, and all that sort of thing. Deuced young man, who was a great woman-killerinind of one more burden.

"And what is that ?" she asked. gie Lee, or you would not have given them. They were very sweet, but | suppose I must give them back." And I did. She blushed a good deal, but she didn't re-

keeping his arm around my waist, and I persist, only when I got through, she glanced up timidly and said: Having thus stirred Bimby up to feats of "I think you are real naughty, anyhow." When we returned, I found lawyer Bimby wrathful valor, I asked one of the gentlemen

and I overheard him whisper to Bob Styles, to direct the musicians to play a waltz .quite recovered from his dizziness, and all Bimby came immediately, "Ahem-a Miss Lee, shall I-a have the ands for supper, which was served in the ball-room. I sat between Bimby and Jennie honor of-a-trying a waltz with you ?" and made love to both of them in turn: to one as Maggie Lee, and to the other as my I smiled a gracious acquiescesce and we self. After supper, at which I astonish commence.

Now, I am old stager at waltzing. I can ed several by eating rather more heartily than young ladies generally do, we had more dancing, and I hinted pretty strongly to Mr. Bimby that I should like to try another dancer, male or female, whom I ever met. "Is she ?" said Mr. Bimby, his interest As long as the Cachucha or Schounebrunnen rings in my ears, I can go on, if it is for a waltz.

He didn't take the hint. vear. Not so Bimby. He plead want of prac-tice, and acknowledged that he soon got Finding it rather dry amusement to dance with my own kind, I soon abardoned that pleasure, and persuaded Jennie to stroll off

dizzy. "Aha, old boy," thought I, "I'll give you into the moonlight with me. We found the grove a charming place, full of picturesque little corners, and rustic sents, and great gray a turn, then !"

But I only smiled, and said that I should rocks leaning out over the river. On one

send the carriage for her at eleven o'clock.—" "Oh yes?" he exclaimed, "of course; I of these latter, a little bench was placed, in a of caste fade away. She, like a dutiful daughter, kissed him, bid can waltz as long as any one lady, but not nook sheltered from the wind, and from Our system mak

Here we sat down, in the full flood of the moonlight, and having just had dinner. I felt as old Lee's carriage drove away from the but at the expiration of that time, began to wonderfully in need of a cigar. Accordingly, I went back to a little stand near the balland prejudiced age was enacted over again. Bimby's breath came harder and harder. --- room, and purchased several, of the wonder-As for us, of the pic-nic excursion, we had On we went, however, and I scorned to no- ing woman who sold refreshments. Then returning to the seats by the rocks, I gave up somehow, I could not enjoy it as much as I we passed my seat. After some ten or all cares or fears for my incognito, and rev-

wonder where we were."

This wonder begot questions, the questions

"Ah,a-are you not-get-getting tired ?" "Oh, no !" I burst forth, as coolly as if we tle Jennie's presence. were riding round the room-"Oh no, I feel

and looked in each other's eyes, and told fortunes, and performed all the nonsensical The look of despair that he gave was terrible to see.

I was bound to see him through however. have remained there until this month of August, in this year of our Lord Eighteen Hun. just in time to prevent the exposure. But collar wilted, and his eyes protruded, his jaw hung down; and, altogether, I saw he could home, and the rest of the company begun to

not hold out much longer. "This is delightful," I said composedly. and you, Mr. Biniby, waltz so easily !"

"Puff-puff-all-puff-yes-oh-puff very-puff de-lightful," gasped he. fears, and the fears a search, headed by the valiant Biniby. They called and looked and "Dont you think it ought to go a little listened, but our position down in the shel-

"Why yes-how frightened you look !--ADDRESS Why what is the matter-Maggie !-- you-DELIVERED BY why-oh! oh !! oh !!! **A. 3. LITTL3, 350.**, And she gave three fearful screams,

Before the SUSQUEHANNA NORMAL SCHOOL, in " Hush, no noise, or I am lost !" I exclaimed, putting my hand over her mouth. "I Montrose: November 2d. 1857. swear I mean you no harm; if I had I would not have stopped you. "Don't you'sce ?"

School :- We meet, to night, upon common | given over as obstinate and wicked. Then She was all of a tremble, poor little thing; ground. It is quite gratifying to know that, came another teacher, who was fore-warned. but she saw the force of my argument. "Oh. sir." she said." I seelyou are a man: however various and discordant our opinions even by his father, of his difficult temper. As but what does it all mean ? Why did you I told her the story, as briefly as possible,

popular education, is identical with all the on him, said, "I believe, after all, you are a best interests of human society; that, as the good boy." The words, and the manner, so earth produces and feeds the tree that flings new and unexpected, sunk into his heart, and I then went outside the door, and waited

wise and liberal education begets and sus- fore the term was out, the teacher predicted all the particulars; so I sat down by her, and | tains, in the public mind and heart, such | we had a long talk, which ended in a mutual strength and beauty as make the field of life

Agreeing in this belief, argument to supthe first time. Just as we started to go back port it would be misemployed ; and we have and tutors ! Harstness sur mons up all pride to the pavilion, I said that I must relieve my | no duty left, but to minister to that interest | and resistance ; while a kind look. or tone. in the cause of Education, now so happily touches an answering chord, and melts into growing upon the public mind.

With this aim, I proceed to submit a few "Those kisses. You thought I was Magrapid and desultory thoughts,

The introduction, into our State, of the man can tell how much the world has suffer-System of Common Schools, is within the ed from abuse in early discipline. O bright, memory of the greater number now present. careless, hopeful, joyous youth,-that gone, The opposition, the struggle, the victory, and the fears, too, with which its less clear-sight when, with one foot upon the threshold of ed friends hailed its final advent, are all in

human progress, could so long have remain- this hard, grasping world,-but when the and spirit of this American doctrine, by hated undiscovered. It diffused learning,-the very Democracy

of letters,--alike, in the city-full and in the wilderness, in the palace and the hut, penetrating the far-stretched valley, climbing to hill-tops, and reaching, with its kindling animating influences, every log cabin beyond the ory ! mountains!

Wealth and ease are not favorable to the growth of mind; we find more vigor of in this first spread of the encouraged wing, in physical aspect. All that meets the eye, and

ranks of self-dependent industry. Out of them, | recognize the most joyous and unmingled of | boundless and infinite variety ! equal Education takes mind, and exalts it the emotions of youth? He who, in later life, thus overcomes, in our social plan, the aris- in religion,-who has soiled his bright honor subordinated by one pervading principle, nor sex, nor color, nor rank, nor birth. In the lived, hoped, and trusted, in the wider arena. light of its concentrated beams, the dark lines of life and manhood, must look back upon

Our system makes the money of the Commonwealth educate the children of the Commonwealth. This provision was new, and

came out of a grand thought. Before, learning (I say learning, because if you impart the rudiments to the inquiring mind, it will go on to learn, in spite of ub. is that, which looks upon hand labor as destacles,) was partial, unequal, depending up- grading! Such apes are below the reach of

on the means, or the caprices of individual parents; now, it is equal, and universal, as elled in the pleasure of solitude-the fra- Gcd's air, that breathes alike on all his childgrance of my cigar-the moonlight-and lit. ren. Then, men had narrow, property ideas of mind ; now,-they own that poetry, elo-How long we sat there, heaven alone quence, music, art, science, and virtue, belong, knows. We talked, and hughed, and sang, not so much to individuals, as to the race. It

is true that the ethereal, invisible, inimortal part, that thinks, reasons, and wills, is our common heritage, to be exalted and beautifi-

operations common amongst young people common heritage, to be exa just falling in love with each other, and might ed by our common efforts, Yet some grumbled against the law that made them pay, to instruct other men's childdred and Fifty seven, for aught I know, had ren! Why, in this sense of mind and heart, not the carriages been sent to convey us they are everybody's children. This part of their nature is not confined within the indi- the great Napoleonic force; compared with vidual body; but breaks out, spreads over which, all the accomplishments of wit, and their own generation, and down-reaches, into grace, and eloquence, and learning, are vain ages yet unborn; to bless, or to curse. It is and trifling. To reach this, you must not every man's interest, as well as duty; to join in this work of lifting up the mind and heart subject. There must grow upon you a habit of the Country, out of ignorance and vice, of order and method, in your study and

"Ah,puff-puff-I don't-ah-puff-don't mow." tility of this, and of any attempt to shadow making the mountains restand with schoes started. She threw herself, into my arms, know." pulled my veil aside, and ared the musicians, ent; laying dis | forth its vastness - that belongs to the un- the whole ovening. pulled my veil aside, and kissed me half a dozen times, in a manner that made my fin-ger ends tingle for an hour. It was all very pice, but if I had been propria persono, I would have liked it better. As it was, I a fast pacer, and revolved after the maner of would have liked it better. As it was, I a fast pacer, and revolved after the maner of would have liked it better. As it was, I a fast pacer, and revolved after the maner of would have liked it better. So. 🖷

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shine and freedom, instead of terror and ret his narrow hate : these, men, that would straint. The same rule should obtain at fiddle, when Rome was on fire. Why, an American citizen is greater than a King !--home too; and parents ought to second the Citizenship is a broad platform of civil and teacher\_

You have all heard how our distinguished social equality and brotherhood. The great countryman, Gen. Marcy, loved to relate a arm of this mighty Republic is ever outschool incident of his early boyhood, to which | stretched, to avenue the least wrong, done to he ascribed his after-success. His first teach- her humblest citizen, in the remotest corner LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE NORMAL Ors were severe and cruel; and the boy was of the earth.

Lastly, we look to a diffused Education. too, for the reduction of Party-zeal in religion. "When sectaries," said the great Irish may be with reference to religion, politics, he finished his first recitation, and was hand-and the numberless other topics of thought, ed the book, he recoiled, as if expecting a acrimony of the causeless contest, religion, we unite in the conviction that the cause of blow. The teacher, fixing his thoughtful eyes the glory of one world, and the guide to with great interest. At first they issue from certainty and error?" Religious persecutions, and religious wars,

have, in every age, desolated the world .--Our Puritan fathers made a sublime sacrifice to be free; when, bidding adjeu to coun-

try, kindred, and wealth, they gathered up their loved ones,-braved the perils of the great deep,-and the greater hardships of our inhospitaale wilderness,-here to hew out a home, in which Conscience might be free. Obedient to this Heavenly impulse, they ordained, in the very organism of the Repub. lic, that "no religious test should be made a qualification for any office,-and that Congress should make no law respecting the establishment of any religion." Conscience free, you see,-the creature linked to the never returns! True, we may forget thee, Creator, by one tic, too sacred for other hands to touch!

Let us cherish this principle,-planted thus, our remembrance. Now, the wonder is how es from the summer fields of life, or when in and only, in the New World. He is a great-so simple, and yet so mighty an engine of the later, hot pursuit of the selfish objects of er traitor than Arnold, who betrays the life frosts wither the green leaf, and the unshel- | ing, or anathematizing his fellow citizen, on

the wintry storms of age; oh then, how the Nor is this all; he defies God too,--who bruised and worn heart yearns over the scenes | has ordained that diversities must be as nuof childhood,-how the eye moistens, as it merous and intractable, as are the essential looks back over the moonlit waters of mem- distinctions, which nature, habit, and circumstance have created amongst men.

In our world, there are no two men who are not as unlike in their mental, as in their thought, and power of application, in the the free heaven of thought and knowledge, all that arrests the ear, has the stamp of delights in extensive sea marshes. Their flight

above the vulgar distinctions of wealth; and has leant his faith upon the charity of a sect of form, result from contrasts, --contrasts each side of the mouth; the night bark is entocratic tendencies of life. Mind is of no age, with the tools of political ambition,-or has which reconciles, without confounding the whip poor will is twice the length of that of component elements of the music, the paint- the night hawk. The wings of the whip-pooring, or the structure. In God's works, there will are shorter by more than two inches than days like these, as the broken-winged eagle, | would be no beauty, without endless diversi. | those of the wight hawk. The tail of the lat-I tv.

In religious life, is this all obtaining law of Nature reversed ? In the one grand clement of salvation, universal faith is commanded; for reasons unsuited to this Essay. But creeds and forms were left very much to the diversities of mind and circumstance.

We look too much to the mere outward and visible. Thus, in common hands, analvsis stops at the species, and cannot rise to the class. Vulgar observers of Natura are

content to distinguish birds from fisher; beasts from insects. But Cuvier could trace that their sex will be lifted in the scale of be- the sublime unity, the universal type, the ing, just in proportion as they give more care | fontal idea, existing in the creative mind, which connects, as one, the mainmoth and the snail.

So outward observers only see outward distinctions of form, in worship,--and they only minister to prejudice and hatred. Of all the forms ever assumed by blind hate, there is none so remorseless, so gloomy, and so terrible, as is that of religious bigotry.

We believe that many sects, who are now accustomed to denounce each other's errors, will, at last, come to be regarded as members in common, of the one great and comprehensive Church, in which diversities of

# THE WHIP-POOR-WILL

This is a very singular and celebrated species, universally known over the United States. for its favorite call in spring; yet, personally, he is little known. The notes of this solitary bird, seem like the voice of an old friend, and are listened to by almost all another, drifts from the splendid circle in some retired part of the woods, the glen, or which she shone, into the comet-maze of un- mountain; in a few evenings, perhaps, wo hear them from the adjoining coppice-tho

garden fence-the road before the door, and even from the roof of the dwelling house, long after the family have retired to rest. He is now a regular acquaintance, Every morning and evening his shrill, repetitions are heard from the adjoining woods, and when two or niore are calling at the same time, the noise, mingling with the echoes of the magne tains, is really surprising. These notes serve pretty plainly to articulate the words, whip-poor-will, the first and last syllables beinguttered with great emphasis. When near, vou often hear an introductory cluck between the notes. Towards midnight they generally become silent, unless in clear moonlight,-During the day, they sit in the most retired, solitary, and deep shaded parts of the wonds, where they repose in silence. Their food appears to be large moths, grasshoppers, and

such insects as frequent the bark of old rotten and decaying timber. The nest is built like that of the night hawk; on the ground ; the young have very much the same appearance, though the eggs are much darker. When disturbed, the whippoor will rises and sails low and slowly, thro' the woods; for thirty or forty yards, and generally settles on a low branch or on the ground. Their favorite places of resort are on high and dry situations; in low, marshy tracts of country they are seldom heard; in this they differ from the night hawk, which also is very dissimilar. The whin-poor-will The very harmonies of tone, of color, and bas ranges of long and strong bristles out tirely destitute of them. The bill of the

> ter is forked, that of the former is rounded. The two species differ also in size and color.

## THE CHUCK WILL'S WIDOW.

This solitary bird is rarely found north of Virginia and Tennessee. It has sometimes been confounded with the whip-poor-will. It has derived its name from its notes, which seem exactly to articulate those words. It commences its singular call generally in the evening, soon after sunset, and continues it with short occasional interruptions for several hours. Towards morning these repetitions are renewed. This note instantly attracts the attention of a stranger, and is strikingly different from that of the whip-pour-will.-

In sound and articulation it seems plainly to express the words which have been applied to it, pronouncing every syllable leisurely, and distinctly, putting the principal emphasis on the last word. In a still evening it may be heard at the distance of hearly a miles the tones of its voice being stronger, and more full, then those of the whip-poor-will, who utters his with much [greater rapidity.

The flight of this bird is slow, skimming about the surface of the ground, frequently setting on old logs, or on the fences, and orm are harmonized by an all-pervading uni- from thenee sweeping around in pursuit of various insects, that fly in the night. Like

upon the sky,-as the Indian's subdued horse,

upon the prairie." Again, care should be used to train the ohysical powers, by labor. A strong mind, preying upon a weak body, is a pitiable abortion. What wretched foppery of the schools,

contempt. Akin to this weakness, is the slavery to

fashion-a feminine folly-which accompanying vivacity and beauty can scarce redeem from disgust. When will our women learn

to solid attainments, and less to the enervating frivolities of fiction and fashion ? Another, indeed the first object of all in-

tellectual training, is self-discipline. I mean the power to grasp a whole subject; and then to reduce its thought and expression into a compact o der. This is the highest attainment of mind; the one element of power; study by fits and starts, nor tire of a difficult

tered nook among the rocks, prevented them ty of spirit. Go on then, Tenchers, ---pupils ! you are from hearing us or us thein. At length they hit upon our path, and all came along, shigle file, until they got to the descon, who was the joint owner of a slave. I be descond who was the joint owner of a slave. It becomes intense in argument; laying disand pushing it into Bunlight, and towards God. thought, and of clearly comprehending every He rolled his eyes heavenward in agony. Go on then, Teachers, -pupils! you are engaged in a noble enterptise. I feel the fuil of glens, and other deeply, shaded places,

for him a great career.

How many dispositions are soured; how many tempers hardened; how many bright natures clouded, by unkindness of parents

cheerful submission. Or, the severity may be carried far enough to break the child's spirits, and reduce him into abjectness. No

man or womanhood, we catch the first breez-

tered arms of our being bend and blacken in account of his religion.

Another writes, "who of us does not, in this leaping from the starting-post of mind;