

Ye rotaries of sofas and beds-Ye sloths who exertion detest, This maxim I wish to drive into your heads-A change is as good as a rest.

Ye children of Fashion and Wealth, With countless indulgences bless, Remember that indolence preyeth on health-A change is as good as a rest.

Ye sturdy old sons of the soil, Who work through the day with such zest, Tis little re have beside labor and toil; But little of change or of rest. -

But yo of much leisure and cash The sweets of employment should test; To lavish your time is degrading and rash-A change is as good as a rest.

That porter just over the road, Of this bit of knowledge possess'd, From shoulder to shoulder is shifting his load— A change is as good as a rest.

That student, in sciences deep, (With time's sterling value impress'd) Now turns to My Novel, not thinking of sleep-A change is as good as a rest.

That morchant gots up with the lark, His duties and aught but a jest ; These over, he rides with his son in the park-A change is as good as a rest,

Mr wife, in the kitchen helow. For dinner provideth her best, Then crotchets a nightcap for " dear little Flo" ---A change is as good as a rest.

More relish of life is decreed For all who this truth have confess'd--Who grant it in heart, and confirm it in deed-A change is as good as a rest.

They have no Utopian desires, Their spirits are seldom deoressid : Well occupied leisure contentment inspires-

A change is as good as a rest. Mark ! then. fellow-mortals around, All ye who would wish to be blest,

Mach wisdom in this simple phrase may be found-A change is as good as a rest.

## From Dickens' Household Words. THE SNOW BXPRESS

MANY years ago, while a subaltern, 1 was stationed at Blockhouse Point, at the mouth of the Green Snake River, on the north side of Lake Huron. This now dilapidated strongbold was originally erected, on a sandy point stretching out into the lake, in the days of the Indian wars, and I could fancy its slender garrison of sharp-hooters watching from their loopholes the clustering forms of their Indian foes as they stole along the borders of the forest. The bullet-holes that riddled its massive walls, and its charred and blackened surface, suggested grim conjectures respecting

bearskins on which we slept. Shegashie (the cray-fish) was our cook and firemaker; and the rapid way in which he heaped on scores pelled to fast. of dry branches, and raised a blazing pile above the snow, always excited my admira-

When we had accomplished nearly half our journey, we had not overstepped the time we allowed ourselves; but the continu-

ous exertion was beginning to affect our limbs, and, the perpetual glare of the sun on afforded. the snow, influmed our eyes. This we found by far the greater hard-hip of the two. I by far the greater hardship of the two. I tiful; but it was at once evident that poor tightly down, I loosened the hand which held shall never forget the joy we felt, one morn-ing, when the sun remained hidden beneath fever increased, and the ague so shook him, gable changed his wriff into his left hand that it was with the greatest difficulty he also. Then commenced arother rolling and getting our swollen limbs in the gladness of could take the coffee from our hands. The tearing struggle, more like that of tigers than being delivered from his dazzling rays, we snares were still empty, and this day also of men for my foe assailed me fiercely with traveled merrily on through leafless forests was passed without food.

of gigantic trees; through tracts of smaller | trees, thickly studded with the larch, the worse. No game had been silared or shot, length the Indian relaxed this hold, fell back, spruce, and the fir, whose dark foliage gloom- and hunger pangs were now becoming very and I arose victorious. ed almost black against the stainless snow; fierce. We were so weak that we could

dim ; for, in crossing lakes and rivers, we al- tasted. We made part of the hare into soup | could, and placed him on his bed. My own ways suffered most, being deprived of the for our poor patient, but he was unable to wounds, though numerous, were marvelously network of branches, which yielded us a take it—to our surprise, for it seemed to us slight; more cuts than stabs, and even those, shade; sometimes almost impenetrable. But delicious beyond expression. our exultation was short-lived. An excla- | From that day we never wanted food, and

mation of disappointment burst from the In- were able to give all our thoughts and anxiedians, and, looking up. I saw a few large ties to Chingoos; whose last hour was evi-snow-flakes floating slowly through the air. dently drawing near. He held jout his hand "Let us put off our snow shoes," said Shegashie; "we must halt here." "Why?"

"Because the snow will blind our eyes to the path." The path, however, was an Indian figure

of speech. We were traveling through an untrodden wilderness, guided from point to point by some rock, or bank, or quaintly Indian deep in the snow in a khady place, formed tree. But, these objects dwelt vivid-ly in the Indians' recollections. They had until his brother could return in the spring traveled this road twice before; and, what to bury him. ever an Indian orce sees, remains imprinted

in his memory forever. At Shegashie's announcement I looked choly pilgrimage. The day seemed long over the lake longingly. I could not bear to and dreary without the joyous youth, whose luse an hour, far less a day; and I said that lively jests and ringing laughter had echoed perhaps we might get across before the vio- among the old trees. Towards evening, for lence of the snow-storm came on. My guides the first time in all our travels, we came on shook their heads. However, after a time, the signs of a human being. The broad trail they agreed to make the attempt. Accordingly, off we started across the lake, the course we had to follow.

its brave defenders who filled the graves the snow flakes floating and playing lazily My guide, judging by the tracks, announced

we felt that we had more gauges to be thank- | head ; but I darted upon him, pinioning his ful than to complain, though we were com- arms. His feet gave way, and we both pelled to fist. Before long, Chingoos's indisposition of the morning returned; and, as day wore on, he continued to get worse; until, by evening, it was quite evident that he was in the first more than penetrate my clothes and inflict

stoge of a fever. We did the best we could slight wounds upon me. He rolled over for him, by giving him hot coffee and such with me, hoping to get me undermost; but other trifling comforts as our slender stock I always relled farther from he wished, and florded. The next morning broke bright and beau-got on the upper structure and, still holding his right arm nas passed without food. his teetn. We stabled at each other wildly, On the third merning, Chingoos was still and many a wound I gave and received. At

. My first thought, now, after La fervent through woods taugled with wild vines, and fragrant with juniper bushes, until at length we reached the shores of a small frozen lake. Once more we rejoierd that the day was my thick clothing had prevented from doing much damage. I dressed them, and, heaping

to his brother, and Shegashie, forgetting the from loss of blood that each moment 1 ex-scoical demeanor of his race which he had pected to see him pass away, and leave me read; or regularly by turns. Any thing fun-tried hard to maintain, burst into tears as he alone in the woods, to dia in my turn. I ny, or any thing good you find through the folded it in his bosom. When he released it, now bitterly regretted that had ever entered on this disastrous enterprise. However, at one another's mistakes, and when any there I, was, and I had nothing for it but word occurs that any one present does not aggregated. It is not all of life merely to Shegashie did not speak for hours, but wept incessantly. The earth was frozen too hard to admit of our digging a grave, We were therefore compelled to lay the lifeless

wounded guide. At the end of ten days, despite every ad-On the following morning we resumed our journey; but it had now become a melan-

Accordingly, on we started across the lake, the snow flakes floating and playing lazily around us; and, more than once, we congrat-ulated ourselves that their appearance had the white bunters who are sometimes to be not deterred us. But, when we had got met in these forests. He was right. The sleigh capable of holding. Shegashie very as if you had been carrying melted metal at was before darkness passed over Eden. It is the leisure of the unfortunate company of not deterred us. But, when we had got met in these forests, 11e was fight. The confortably, as well as all our belongings, a furnace. Try a reading party, and make it the mutual hints, the continual inquiries, the source of the gaily trimmed bunting-shirt days within the humble fortification that now dashing down in our faces with a fierce gust whom we overtook about two hours after, but the next morning; and, plaregular troops, data grainoled away their days within the humble fortification that now surroundod the old blockhouse. Our only about the woods, and the only Indians who sought admission to the post were those from a little village about seven miles up the Green Shake River, where a peaceable party of Oiltheways had taken up the first taken unbling, whiching, and rashing outlines of taken and reaching and rashing down in our faces with a fierce gust that almost three us off our feet. Staggered about the woods, and the only Indians who sought admission to the post were those from a little village about seven miles up the Green Shake River, where a peaceable party of Oiltheways had taken up the field taken the field beyond, but dazzling souw-fakes tumbling, whiching, and rashing courtesy, and the same polite reception was extended to me. But, in spite of all their When day was done. I had the fuel to collect. gravity, I fancied I perceived a gleam of joy the fire to make, shelter to prepare, Shein the wild eyes of the stranger. No won-der, poor fellow ! I thought. Perhaps he ranging gashie to move, his wounds to dress, and "From lively to severe." then the game to cook which I had killed has passed the whole winter without looking during the day. Many a time I thought I In large towns and cities, social and literary need, for certain purposes, associations with-should be obliged to give up the struggle. reunions have been formed that have been of in themselves, yet in those associations they on one human face. He belonged to a party of Indians living far to the north of Green When I lay down to rest I was sometimes Snake River, and his dialect was a great trial so tired that I could not have resisted another Mamiskogahihe, had he come to end the As his path for the next day of two would work the first one had begun; and when morning reappeared, I recommenced my tugging and dragging with arms so weary, these social meetings : that I did nut care if another snow-storm came and sent us to sleep till the great day. of awakening. instruction was peculiar. It was to avoid the off from all its natural surroundings, is to Neither Indian nor show storm came, and rigidity and awkwardness of a mere literary dwarf its growth, and while it may be perthat, leaving the fire making to Shegashie, he I was compelled to go on from day to day party, and yet to keep the mind of the com- feet of its kind, is to render that kind below was content to bustle about to collect fuel enacting by turns the parts of horse, forager, | pany occupied with questions for discussion, the magnitude and elevation to which it might fire-maker, cook. builder, and nurse. At or topics for reading and composition. Thus have aspired." ter, I felt more charity towards inm, and wes | length I became exhausted, that one morn the conversation never degenerated into mere more resigned to his raising his pile of ing, shough it was scarcely mid-day, I began gossip, nor was it over forced into an unpleasto look about me for a suitable place to cn. ant and unwilling gravity. We used to as-camp for the remainder of the day and night: semble early-about half past seven-and As we sat, that evening, round our camp fire, I had a better opportunity of observing hoping, after such a rest, to start fresher on when fully collected, the Doctor, who was our new acquaintance. He was a tall, finely the following morning. Suddenly, a thin the acknowledged chairman, rung his little ucation; and, besides this, the greater part of altars, present sincers offerings of humilie, column of smoke ascending, from the trees bell for general attention. This caused no our children receive all their education at adoration and grateful praise; remembering. formed Indian, and more muscular than I had ever seen suy of his race. Moreover, there constraint, but simply brought us to a comat a short distance, caught my eye; and, was an unu-ual herceness in his demeanor mon point, which was to be the topic of the turning off, from our route, I made the best and a strange fire gleamed from his eye .-evening. Sometimes this was appointed beof my way towards it. It rese from the hut forehand, sometimes it arose out of what was of a newly arrived settler. The man gave said or proposed on the occasion. Some eveus a hearty welcome, and we slept beneath nings compositions were read on topics sea roof, for the first time for considerably lected at the last meeting. On other evemore than a month. The next day he put pings nothing was read, and the time was his horse to his wood-train; and, in two days passed in a general discussion of some intermore, brought us to head-quarters-les I esting question. Occasionally a piece of pobelieve, for the reward I promised, than from etry or a story came in, to diversify and enpity for our worn and miserable condition. his beloved brother, to whose story the stran-The time appointed for the trial was now iven the conversation. These, however, were rather interludes, than parts of the general nearly three weeks past, and I did not doubt plan, whose main object was the discussion that it was over. But the severe illness of the accused had again deferred it. The proliterature, education and religion. ceedings were only now coming to a close. So far, they left on the minds of all who " The subjects were always of the suggestwe or problematic kind, so that the ideas witnessed them, but one impression-that my poor friend's military career was ended. were fresh, the debate animated, and the utterance of opinions frank and spontaneous,-Suddenly I entered the court, attired in wornout rage, my face haggard, my eyes inflamed, men, I have heard many of the questions my swollen feet hobbling awkwardly on the Order restored, my testimony was received with the greatest attention; and Lowther information which is seldom possessed by history and Christian morality, and other larger and more authoritative bodies. To was acquitted with honor. Poor Shegashie! When the spring came. the members of that circle, these meetings he left me, and returned by a schooner to and discussions were invaluable. They were Green Snake River ; wheney accompanied think of but superficially. They heard the ring by his relatives, he traveled down to the a deep grave for Chingoos, and lat him in it those who delight in the communion of spir-on the spot where his life and departed. Its, and revel in intellectual wealth. of the Doctor's bell with the pleasure of scene of his only brother's death. They dug an had shronded himself in every sort of But Shegashie never more returned to his traps, and as few of them as possible. I was Soon alter dark the snow recommence, "But all to no purpose," said the native village. Parting from his relatives consisted of a blanket, a bearskin, and a wal- tered, I never felt cold so intense as I did that stranger savagely, "for Mamiskogahibe slays at the grave, he roturned to me, and remained with me-a gentle, unoburusive, faithful friend,-until consumption, the bane of his race, took him from the a few years ago. A LAUGH .- How much of character lies in laugh. It is in fact the cipher-key, oftentimes, wherewith we decipher a man. As a lste writer observes-"You know no man until you have heard him laugh-till you know how and when he will Isugh. There are occasions-there are humora-when a man with whom you have been long familier, will quite startle you by breaking out into a laugh, which comes manifestly right from the heart, and yet which be had never heard before .---

From the "Ettrick Shepherd." was a most instructive member. Judge James-Hall, then editor of the Western Monthly High o'er the crested cliffs of Lorn, The curlew conned her wild bravara;

The sun, in pall of purple borne, Was hastening down the steeps of Jura. The glowing ocean heaved her breast, Her wandering lover's glances under; And showed his radiant form, imprest Deep in a wavy world of wonder.

## ON LAKE ONTARY.

Green are thy waters, green as bottled grass, Behold them stretched thar , Fine moskolonges and Oswego bass Is chiefly ketched thar; Wunst the red Injans thar tuck thar delights,

Fisht, fit, and bled ; Now most of the inhabitants is whites, With nary red. [Boston Post.

From the Ohio Journal of Education. Social Sympathy-Reading Parties.

Mrs. Swisshelm says, in her Letters to Country Girls, "It is very natural, for peo- was as willing as she was able. ple to like to go to parties; and it is very right." Now every neighborhood in the coun- | was Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, (recently detry, towns and villages, should get up a little | ceased,) whom none saw without admiring. party to meet once a week, first at one neigh- She was what the world calls charming, and bor's house, then at another's. Let all dress though since better known as an authoress, to look as well as possible; and those who was personally quite remarkable. She and are hosts for the evening, have some nice re- her highly educated husband, a man on some freshiments. Let old and young come, for subjects quite learned, but of such retiring were able to give all our thoughts and anxie-ties to Chingoos; whose last hour was evi-dently drawing near. He held out his hand to his brother, and Shegashie, forgetting the from loss of blood that each moment I ex-to his brother, and Shegashie, forgetting the to his brother, and Shegashie, forgetting the from loss of blood that each moment I ex-to his brother. to make the best of it; to 1 set to work, understand, let him or her ask about it. If accumulate, accumulate, study, study, and buried my dead enemy in a snow-bank, col- no one knows it, hunt for it in a dictionary; become book-worms, and recluses. Teachlected wood, shot a hare, dressed it and or let every one write it down, take it home ers are fitted for society, and the above illus returned to my sad task of watching my and find out the meaning before next eve- trations show the influence of sicial sympaning's meeting.

thy in developing individual minds. Nothing is more agreeable than one of Dr. Albert Pickett, one of the most disverse circumstance, Shegashie was a great these reading parties. It accustoms all to tinguished teachers of the West, counted deal better; yet it was evident to both of reading aloud; and what is more pleasant in among his pupils a number of the most gifted 

Jack, a magpie, well known in the village of Elwood, in the county of Kent for his mis-chievous propensities, entered the village Magazine, whose name is known both in Europe and America, was also there. Professchurch in the afternoon of Sunday, July 35, or Stowe, unsurpassed in biblical learning, 1857 during the time of divine service. Our friend hopped quietly in st the open distand and the person to whom we, in Ohio, are indebted for a valuable Report on the Prussian Public Schools, contributed his share to the conversation. Miss Harriet Beecher, now for a time surveyed the congregation, range nizing many a friend who was what the great him with words of kindness and familiarity: but upon this occasion, Jack was surprised at Mrs. Stowe, was just beginning to he known for her literary abilities, and about that time finding no notice was taken of him. At dat contributed several of her best stories to the he seemed determined he would not be overpress. She was not a ready talker, but when looked, and down the middle aisle he marchshe spoke or wrote, showed both the strength ed, knocking at the door of each pew, and an-nouncing his arrival to the inmater with a clear, loud, "Here and i." This move had the desired effect; for in a very few moments and the humor of her mind. Her sister, Miss Catharine Beecher, so well known for her labors and usefulness in the cause of female education, and, recently, for the physical imevery eye was turned upon-our hero. The provement of girls by means of Callisthenics, was a more easy and fluent conversationist. Indeed, few people have more talent to enworthy parson, finding himself in a douded minority and perceiving broad grins coming over the before solemn faces of his flook, at tertain a company, or keep the ball of cononce stopped the service, and desired the versation going, than Miss Beecher; and she clerk to eject the intruder.

But the order was more easily given than executed. Jack was determined not to leave, and so, finding himself pursued, took refuge in a forest of legs belonging to his young friends, the school children, who did not sppear at all unwilling to afford him shelter .--The clerk rushed on, intent on capturing the enemy, and putting an end to his unorthodox proceedings, and over, first a bench and then a child, he stumbled, in his attempts to pounce upon the fugitive, who easily evaded is grasp and always appeared where the clerk was not, informing him ever and anon of his whereabouts by the old cry-"Here am 1." At last with the help of two or three of the congregation who had joined in the pursuit, a capture was effected, and lark was ignominiously turned out and the door clos ed upon him. After the lapse of a few min utes, order and solemnity: were restored in the church : and the prayers were recom-menced and ended without further disturb-1.1

ance. The parson, in due time, ascended to the pulpit. He gave out his text, and commenced a discourse calculated, no doubt, to be of much benefit to his hearers that he had not proceeded far when he was interrupted hy noise, accompanied by rapping at the diffle window at the back of the pulpit. Typing around to ascertain the cause, he beheld qui friend Jack pecking away at the window, flapping his wings against it, and screaming at the top of his voice-" Here am I-here in l"-a fact which no one could gainsay or resist-laughing at. The worthy parson find ing his own gravity and that of his congra-gation so entirely upset by what had occurred, brought his sermon to a spaedy couclusion and dismissed the congregation. Sen tonce of death was recorded against the offinder, but, upon the petition of a number of the parishioners, it was commuted to buh-ishment for life, from the precincts of the church. A beautiful model Provisimation Is hat of Governor Salmon P. Chase the shiel Governor of Ohio. We quote as follows : In accordance with a venerable usage, and in compliance with a just public sentiment, I invite the people of Ohio to observe Thursday, the 26th of the present month of November. as a day of Public Thanksgiving to Almighty God : To Him, who hath visited the earth and blessed it, and made it very fruitful: To Him, who hath crowned the year with His Goodness, making our valleys to stand thick with corn, and filling our barns with plenty : To Him, who hath greatly blessed us in the increase of the products of the ground, and in the gathering in of the fruits thereif: To Him, who hath defended us from the pestilence that walketh in darkness and from the sickness that destroyeth at noonday : To Him, who hath given us peace it all our borders protecting us slike from foreign invasion and from internal commotion zig To Him. let us all, assembling in places of. public worship, or gathering around domestic altars, present sincers offerings of buildle that as we, being needy, have received abun-There is, I believe, no part of the world | dantly of His bounty, so ought we, cheerwhere so much money is raised as in this re- fully to give of our abundance to them who gion by self-imposed direct taxation for the need; and invoking earnestly. His gracious support of schools- Such is the public senti- favor, that we may walk before Illin, continment on the subject, that the case with which usly, in the way of His commandments, to additional appropriations are obtained for the end that His blessings remain upon as, the object is in proportion to the intelligence | and upon our children, and upon the good land which He hath given us forever. CATEGORICAL ANSWER .--- At the last seesion of the Circuit Court, held at Mason, Ingraham county, several young men were examined for admission to the proclice of law. One of the Examining Committee was Mr. B. a prominent locofoco politician. During the examination the following secue occurred : 🖂 Mr. B .- "Mr. R., can you give me an instance of law with a total absence of equi-

around its foot.

But now there were no Indians to employ Ojilibeways had taken up their abode.

In this dot in the wilderness, I and two brother-officers lived the lives of anchorites only less contented, and by no means forgetting the world by which we seemed very nearly forgotten. Not but what letters reached us-sometimes-during the summer, by an occasional schooner coming up along the lakes. It was during the other half of the year, when the lakes were bound by the universal fetter of ion that we lived in unblissful ignorance. Twice, however, during each long, long winter, great excitement prevailed at Blockhouse Point. It was when Indiantraveling over the snow on snowshoes, were expected to arrive with the "express," Day after day we used to walk for miles, hoping to meet our bronze Mercuries ; and, when at length they came in sight, with what trembling hearts we returned to the post, to await the opening of their sealed wallets by the proper authority, in ignorance of what tidings " the mail" might contain for us!

On one occasion the news I got was sad enough. My dearest friend was to be tried by court-martial on a serious charge. He had not writtens to me himself, but a mutual friend informed me that, before another month was past, Lowther's fate would be sealed; and this month's delay had only occurred in consequence of an important witness being required from the lower province. I saw at once that it was in my power to disprove the gravest part of the charge, although Lowther did not know it. Yet, before the Spring should come and the takes be open to enable me to teach head-quarters, the trial would be over, and my friend, in all probability, condemned.

The dreadful thought that he might be sacrificed for the want of my testimony haunted me. I could not sleep that night. Many plans disturbed my mind. Could Inct write press? Undoulstedly I could. But, when I about making the best preparations we could I lost the gist of many of these through hurry the messengers on. Why should not with our tomahawks to cut away the branch-I be of the express party? I was young, es, until the place somewhat resembled a strong, active, and accustomed to exertion.light I obtained leave from my commanding officer-a mere matter of form-for both he and my junior heartily rejoiced at the prospect of Lowther's acquittal. Two Indians were quickly obtained, and everything was made ready for departure in a few hours.

We were a strange looking party. Our object being speed, each carried his own traps, and as few of them as possible. I was

were brothers, were similarly equipped.-With rifles ready loaded for any game that the landscape, and was able to rise from my might present itself, and snowshoes on our freezing couch and waken my companions, feet, we set out. In case we succeeded in getting to head-

quarters at the time appointed, a gratuity had been promised to the Indiana (which I vived him. resolved to give, whether won or not,) and

they unmurmuringly pressed on, nearly the whole day, on their cumbrous snowshoes, they had not been disturbed; so there was nothing for it but to start afresh without scarcely giving themselves time to cook the breakfast. Just as we had tied on our mowgame we killed: then, shouldering their packs, and starting off again. They endeavored to shoes, a few flakes of snow, like tiny birds, beguile the weariness of the way by lively came fonting between us and the clear blue

foresta.

bequile the weariness of the way by lively came fonting between us and the clear blue to his feet. "I am Mamiskogabihe !" and in sallies, at which they laughed till the silent sky. They were true harbingers; and, with a moment he stabled my companion in the And in many a heart a sweet angel slumbers unseen, until some happy moment awakens it." And in many a heart a sweet angel slumbers spirit, manners and elocution, was a superior it." once wrote or said " into interview with the spirit, manners and elocution, was a superior and the most delicate sensibility of any art it." Some country editor, Journal, woods rang with their merriment. Chin. in a few minutes, the clouds began to gather chest. I sprang upon him in an instant, and suized it." goos (the ermine,) the younger brother, was and the snow to darken the stmosphere.--the most joy our as well as most active of us will as most active of the source of the sourc 

snow-flakes tunibling, whirling, and rushing

down to overwhelm us. "We must," cried Shegashie, "keep the wind in our faces, or we shall never reach the shore."

He at once led the way, his brother and I following, and with difficulty distinguishing him as he shuffled heavily on before us,-Already the weight of snow upon our snowshoes impeded us greatly, and it increased to my Indian erudition. each moment, until we could scarcely drag them along. The snow blew in our faces, be the same as ours, the stranger proposed sharp as icicles, whirling around us in wild to join as. Though I must confess that the eddies, almost beating us down. As the sight of his blanket caked with filth, made storm increased, the wind, which had hitherto me feel a repugnance to his company; yet I slown steadily in our faces, began to waver, was too prudent to object; and afterwards, and to dash the snow down upon us in every | when we stopped for the night, and I found direction. It was impossible to go on.

The last faint, lingering, shadow of a hope passed away, and we telt there was nothing and to assist me in forming our night's sheleft but to die. Once or twice I wondered did not feel the torpor, which is the precursor of death among the suow, steal over my branches near my own. senses ; but we determined not to die inactive, and the violence of my exertions heated me to such a degree, that more than once I tound myself wiping the moisture from my brow, as I fought the hopeless bottle against the whirlwind

That I am alive to write this, is a proof of the unslumbering Providence watching over He took the tobacco we gave him with all; for there was no earthly hope for us, great pleasure, but he was disappointed that when an unseen hand guided us to safety .- | our fire water was all expended. However, How we reached the shore none of us ever he did not let that damp his spirits, but talkknew; but, at length, still battling against ed on with more than indian volubility.-the blinding snow. Shegashie's snow-shoes Shegashie's stock of news, for which he struck against a tree. Close beside it was a a-ked, was soon exhausted. Boor fellow! bicket of dwarf fir, and we shrank into its he had lattle heart to talk of anything except helter-saved for a time.

For hours, the snow continued to fall, as ger listened with a contracted brow; but f inexhaustible : at length, however, it ceased, with few indications of sympathy. In his and the setting sun shone out in the western | turn, he treated Shegashie to a number of sky, red and angrily. The Indians said that amazing and horrible stories which were curmy statement, and send it by an Indian ex- another snowstorm was at hand. So we set | rent in the woods.

came to coupt, I found it would not arrive in for the night. Our friendly thicket was no not being able clearly to comprehend his time, unless some one was ever at hand to bad shelter, and Chingoos and I set to work language. But there was one I understood somewhat better than the others; it was concerning a very fierce Indian called Mamisbower; then, shaking the cut branches free | kogahihe (Great red nailed Bear), who came Surely, what Indians could do, I could do. from snow, we laid them up in soft piles to I from far beyond the Great Lake (Superior), There was not an hour to be lost. At day- sleep upon. Meantime Shegashie busied and who, on his return home from a hunting himself in making a fire and collecting fuel. expedition, had found his squaw and children We were short of food ; for, during the last the prey of a band of cannibal Indiana. Enraged at the sight, this bero fell upon them day or two, game had been unusually scarce. single-handed, and took the scalpe of all ex-But we had sufficient for the night, and hoped to obtain more on the morrow; Shegsshie | cept one. That one had fled; and, ever having set several snares round our camp for | since, Mamiskogahihe had prowled through the small Arctic bares which abound in those ing him everywhere. The missing Indi-Soon after dark the snow recommenced :

let to hold provisions. The two Indians, who night. I have rarely felt more rejoiced than every Indian he meets, so that that villain were brothers, were similarly equipped. I did when I saw the early dawn steal over most fall beneath his knife at last " When I had got over the novelty of the stranger's excited manner and gleaming eye, who rose looking as comfortless as myself: became somewhat weary of this Indian especially Chinguos, who trembled as if he hyperbole; but, Shegashie listened to every had an ague fit. But a little hot coffee re-

word with breathless attention. I was lounging beside the fire, more asleep than awake, Shegashie went to inspect his snares; and, when I was roused by the stranger abruptly to his great disappointment, he found that demanding of my guide if he had ever seen this redoubtable brave, the great red-nailed bear: to which the young Indian replied in the negative:

"Liar !" thundered the savage, springing

close to admit my sleigh between them .- | their successive "Reading Parties," they will and tires of his lonely flight !

much gratify the Editor, who hopes that the And on the importance of the communion Journal may furnish many happy topics, of nonprofessional minds with our teachers in social gatherings, he continues :--- "I have ob-

" Conspicuous, both in person and manners,

served that, while all trades and professions lasting improvement, and of historic interest. Inever rise above themselves. It all smells of Prof. Mansfield speaks of such, held in Cin- the shop. To improve individually, or to cinnati, at the hospitable mansion of Dr. | elevate a class, there must be the communion Drake, which possessed all the charms of in- | of various minds. There must be ideas from formation, fgenius, wit and kindness. He without as well as within. The human spirgives us this levely picture, from memory, of | it, like a plant, needs a genial soil, and draws -nutriment from the whole atmosphere. To "The Doctor's plan of entertainment and nurture it with only one element, and cast it

instruction was peculiar. It was to avoid the off from all its natural surroundings, is to

EDWARD EVERETT ON EDUCATION .--- In & recent letter, he says : "The highest seminaries of learning will not prosper, except on the hasis of school ed.

school.

of a community. It remains for those responsible for the character of our schools to fulfill their duty to the public by the most strenuous efforts to make them what they ought to be. We must not rest satisfied with a general impression of interesting questions belonging to society, that our schools are in a very satisfactory condition.

There is some danger that showy accom plishments, such as declamation and English composition, often prematurely attempted. and dramatic exhibitions, which seem to me There, in that little circle of ladies and gentle- wholly out of place at school, will occupy 19?" the time and thoughts of teachers and pupils, which have since occupied the public mind. to the neglect of thorough instruction in readtalked over with an ability and a fullness of ing, writing, arithmetic, grammar, geography; branches of a solid English education."

LET WELL ALONE.-When Godwin was excited to think deeply of what the many employed in writing the life of Chatham he applied to many of his acquaintances for suitable anecdotes and suggestions. Mr. Faw-

"Nor was that meeting an unimportant deliver, on general warrants. "Every man's affair; for nothing can be unifiportant which house is called his castle. Why ? Because it directs minds whose influence spreads over a is surrounded by a mont, or defended by a country; and such were here. I do not say | wall? No. It may be a straw built hut; the what impressions they received; but I know | wind may enter it; the rain may enter it, that persons were assembled there, in pleas | but the King cannot." The point, as Fawant converse, such as seldom meet in one cett thought, was plain enough; but when he place, and who since, going out into the came to read the printed volume he found it world, have signalized their names in the an- [ thus arranged : " Every man's house is callnals of letters, science and benevolence. I ed his castle. Why? Because it is surround-shall violate no propriety by naming some of them, for those I shall name have been long may be a straw-built hut; the rain may enknown to the public. Dr. Drake was him- ter it-all the winds of heaven may whisself the head of the circle, whose suggestive the round it, but the King cannot,"

mind furnished topics for others, and was ev. This indicated what Fawcett called a deer ready to incite their energies and enliven fect of natural imagination. their flagging conversation. Gen. Edward

King (father of Rufus King, President of Cin-139 Some musical publisher or teacher

Mr. R .- "Yes, sir." "What is it sir ?" " The Fugitive Slave Law."

Mr. B. was satisfied .- Detroit Advertiser.

News -- We were conversing with a young lady some few evening ago, at a literary reunion ; and as she had been introduced as a through the stereotyped list of favorite Authors, when she concluded with Byrun, asserting her conviction that he was the greatest poet that ever wrote. We modestly hinted that we preferred Shak peare, upon which, with an unaffected laugh at our aimplicity, she cried : "Why, Shakspearo wasn't a poet; hi

plays don't shyme !"- Toleda Blade.

Literary Labor is undervalued childer because the tools wherewith it is done are invisible. If the brain made as much noimes a mill, or it thought-sowing followed after a breaking-up plow, the produce of the mind would at once assert a place in the prices current. If a writer could be so equipped with wheels and pinions, as entirely to con-ceal the man within, like the automatum chess player, and sentences were recorded by a wooden, instead of a living hand, the expression of thought would be at a presiden,