

His dving words-but when I reached That tenderest strain of all the ditty, My faltering yoice and pausing harp Disturbed her soul with pity!

and seeing something in one of his sentinels a little unusual, he advanced to her and said, "Who placed you here?" She promptly replied, with a loud voice, in her own peculiar manner. " Them that had a right to, sir. He, apparently recognizing her independent

they discourse of a wonder, indeed, when manner, as if under restraint; and Annie was not long before General Washington, with as due caution for the safety of his walk on of rage that flattered up politeress required and requested me prist least value; now it is all important. An Lectures on Comparative Anatomy, Inverte-es irregularity of respiration; it quickens the troops, came round to examine the outposts, thought to walk on, of rags that fluttered up- politeness required, and requested me, pri- least value; now it is all important. An Lectures on Comparative Anatomy, Inverte-

han that of sighing. Besides was ing a great deal of good breath that we want for somection of the heart; and it depresses the spi

All impulses of soul and sense Had thrilled my guileless Genevieve, The music and the doleful tale, The rich and balmy eve;

And hopes, and fears that kindle hope, An undistinguishable throng! And gentle wishes long subdued. dued and cherished long

She wept with pity and delight, She blushed with love and maiden shame; And, like the murmur of a dream, I heard her breathe my name.

Her horom heaved—she stepped aside; As conscious of my love, she stepped— Then suddenly with timorous eye

She fled to me and wept. She half enclosed me with her arms,

She pressed me with a meek embrace ; And bending back her head, looked up, And gazed upon my face. Twas partly love, and partly, fear,

And partly, 'twas a bashful art That I might rather feel than see The swelling of her heart. I calmed her fears; and she was calm;

And told her love with virgin pride; And so I won my Genevieve My bright and beauteous bride!

From the Scranton Republican. A REVOLUTIONARY HEROINE.

MRS. SARAH BENJAMIN, of Mount Pleasant, Wayne county, Pa., departed this life on the 20th ult., at the extreme age of 114 years and 5 months.

This remarkable person has at length gone to her rest. Her eventful life has extended through the most stirring scenes of the histo- Great Britian, and Pitt and Fox were just al to-day; perhaps in the same letters. They sy of this country and is worthy of some exlended notice.

upon the outposts of civilization in that day, she spent her youth, amid the dangers and sctive, fearless, and indomitable mind. This cast of mind combined with great cheerful a girl of twelve years, she was sent, about ed to her mother that a fox was coming out | ed the dog that had accompanied her. But dog in the jaws of the panther, caught a small axe, and, quick as thought, buried its blade in the brains of the animal, and delivered his prey. As the report of this fearless exploit was noised abroad, it staggered the taith of even the oldest hunters of the neigh-

borhood. Her vouth was spent amid the dangers of wild beasts and hostile Indians. She could recollect the defeat of Gen, Braddock, in 1755, through the excitement which grew out of it. She has often spoken of an A party of Indians invaded the Minisink set-

flement, but were boldly resisted by the house of which they made a fort. - . . . .

and patriotic spirit, passed on. She had accompanied the army with her husband to the South, and was present at the seige of Yorktown and surrender of Lord and relieving the wants of the suffering .said to her, "Young woman, are you not

afraid of the bullets?" She quaintly and pleasantly replied, "The bullets will never cheat the gallows." She said the General smiled, and without a word passed on.

rising to power in the British Cabinet.— Whitfield and Wesley were prominent act-types are; a world with something in it as

She was born in Goshen, Orange Co., N. ors on both continents. Witherspoon, Pres-She was born in Goshen, Orange Co., N. ors on both continents. Witherspoon, Pres-beautiful as Spring, as rich as Summer, and Y. November 17th 1743. Her father, Mr. idents Davies and Edwards, and David Brai-as grand as Autumn; flowers that frost can-Mathews, removed from Connecticut to Or: nard, all men who left their impress upon not wilt ; fruit that shall ripen for all time. ange County, at an early day. When she that age, were in the height of their labors. The newspaper has become the log-book of. ange County, at an early day. When she inat age, were in the neight of the newspaper has become the log-book of deeply, new was a child of seven or eight years, he emi-graded to Pennsylvania. Heterossed the brave and hardy people become a great and Delaware and settled on the Bushkill. This mighty nation. She has lived to see the out it. True the grocer may bundle up a question " was but four or five years after the devoted most astonishing inventions-the most rapid pound of candles in our last expressed thoits, David Brainard closed his very successful changes in manufactures, in travel, in com-but it is only coming to 'base uses,' as its missionary labors among the Indians. Here, merce, and in secular and religious enter-betters have done times innumerable. We prises the world ever witnessed. Methuseconsole ourselves with thinking that one can lah, with all his centuries of years, was a make of that pewspaper what he cannot make adventures of border life; she developed an stranger to such changes and such progress. of ribs of living bak—a bridge for time.— active, fearless, and indomitable mind. This She returned from Yorktown and enjoyed That he can filing over the chasm of the dead the peace which soon followed. She settled years, and walk safely back upon the shadhess and a good share of wit, she retained to in Mount Pleasant with her third husband, owy sea into the far past. That the singer the closing years of her long life. It is to this feature of her mind, combined with strong physical powers and a plain regular diet, that she is indebted for her extreme age. An incident related of her mother will ac-count for these qualities in the child. When a girl of twelve years, she was sent, about been known to have been confined to her bed a sentiment that has cheered somebody's solsupset, to do an errand. She had proceeded with sickness. Hearing of her illness a year itary hour, made somebody happier, kindled but a few steps from the door, when she call- or two since, the writer called upon her, and a smile upon a sad face, or a hope in a heavy found her suffering from rheumatism. On heart. He may meet that sentiment months, of the swamp; and expressed some fear. But entering her room, she rose from her bed, and years after; it may have lost all traces of its the mother knowing no fear herself would said very playfully; as we attempted to as paternity, but he feels an affection for it and not allow it in her children. She ordered sist her, "Don't touch me; I am crockery, welcomes it as a long absent child. He the child to go. But the fox proved to be a and must not be handled." She sat down to reads it as for the first time, and wonders if panther. As he came up she sprang upon her wheel, where she had already spun, dur-the cow hovel, and the ferocious animal seiz ring the day, ten knots, and began to spin.— then. Perhaps he could not give utterance a camel," the professor thinks contain a miss-Soon she suddenly stopped from pain, and to the sentiment now; perhaps he would not the mother, hearing the cries of her favorite exclaimed, "O, why am I here so long! I if he could. It seems like the voice of his

am waiting to go." But we are most of all happy to speak of am waiting to go." But we are most of all happy to speak of her hopes and joys as a Christian. In our frequent calls she has replied to our inquiries for her welfare, "I am waiting for the Mes-ther is something mournful in its tone. Ile be-gius to think to remember; remember when he wrote it and why; who were his readers then; and whither they have gone; what he senger." On one occasion she said, while in was then, and how much he has changed .event which occurred about the same time. years long, long past away, and think of a ness that there is nothing in the sentiment. sons of Mr. Brodhead. She had a distant dents of her youth with such distinctness we immortality he shall leave behind him, when recollection of the family, and of their stone seemed for the moment to forget we were he joins the 'innumerable caravan,' and takes l living in the nineteenth century. She also his place in the silent halls of death."

But vately to arrange, that uncle Charlie should overland route will never be the great route there is, to us, something more wonderful still go home with her, that is, if he had no other two look at the hundred and other two little boxes, something shaded with the touch of inky fingers, that compose the range these things beautifully, and gradually is already traversed, as to its land portions, on the back of the bergar westerday

those little box's, are thin parallelograms very much interested in Annie; for that Cornwallis. During the battle she made her self useful in carrying water to the thirsty a comma a hyphen a something that goes matter he had admired her from the first. but he was modest in his pretensions, and and relieving the wants of the suffering.— Passing where the bullets of the enemy were Hying, she met. General: Washington, who said to her. "Young woman, are you not seemed to regard her as beyond his reach. At any rate, he could not summon courage to speak on the subject nearest his heart." there are in the boxes ; how many atoms of " How did you know that ? Aunt Molly,"

poetry and eloguence the printer can pick up here and there, if he only had a little chart inquired Fanny. "Oh, from observation," replied Aunt to work by; how many facts in small hand- Molly, " and Annie did not help the matter fuls; how many truths in chaos. Now he any, for though she was quite friendly and The writer has often heard her describe picks up the scattered elements, until he social in his company, yet there was nothing in her manner that betrayed the slightest inthe scenes of the battle, the ceremonies of the holds in his hanfls a stanza of Gray's elegy, surrender, the appearance of Cornwallis and or a monody upon Grimes, 'all buttoned his lady, their furniture and equipage, with down before.' Now he 'sets up' a 'puppy terest in him. Well, one evening Annie had been spending the afternoon with me, and we were about talked out, when Will came great niinuteness. Even in the last years of missing,' and now ' paradise lost ;' he arrays home from the store, and I proposed their playing checkers. Uncle Charles had gone her life, she would relate the events of those a bird in 'small caps,' and a sonnet in 'nondays with all the vivacity of youth. It seem pareil;' he announces that the languishing ed impossible that we were conversing with will live' in dne sentence; transposes the to a political meeting. I sat some distance ed impossible that we were conversing with one who had witnessed events of a genera-tion long since passed away. It seemed like a voice from a past age. In her childhood George Washington and John Adams, the first two Presidents of the United States, were boys. Thomas Jefferson, the third President was born the same very share the third or were sort to a political meeting. I sat some distance word, and deplores the days that are few and 'evil' in the next. A poor old jest ticks its may into the printer's hand, like a little clock in a the next of the united States, were boys. Thomas Jefferson, the third cy we can tell the difference by the hearing the president was born the same very share was how are after President, was born the same year she was. of the ear, but perhaps not. The types that man she was In England, George the Second was King of told a wedding yesterday, announce a buriman she was moving, "I see you are after

" If I catch you," spoke Will with sudden energy, " will you leave me in undisputed possession ?"

Annie looked up, startled by his manner, and seeing in his eager face the meaning he had placed upon her words, paused, blushed never to tell any body that I popped the

Will rose hastily, dropped the board-the checkers ran all over the floor, and taking Annie by the hand, led her to me, saying : Cousin Mary, do you think I deserve this

happiness?" "Certainly, Will," I replied, "and I congratulate you most sincerely, and now, if you will come out of your happy state and pick up these checkers I will be much oblig-

ed to you." Will and Annie laughed heartily, and began picking them up with alacrity, and as Will took up the board to put it away he remarked: "That was the pleasantest game of checkers I ever played in my life." Annie said nothing, but looked very rosy and smiling. " And now," said Aunt Molly,

' are you satisfied ?"

CULIOUS TYPOGRAPHICAL ERBOR.-Trench. in his latest work on the English language, points out a curious error in the 24th verse of the 23d chapter of St. Matthew. The then. Perhaps he could not give utterance a camel," the professor thinks contain a missprint, which having been passed over in the edition of 1641, has held its ground ever since. The translators intended to say, "which strain out a gnat and swallow a camel." that being the correct reading of the original, as appears in Tyndale's and Cranmer's translations, both of which have "strain out." It was the custom of the stricter Jews conversation, "I wish I did not think so much." "What," said I, "do you think of so much?" "I think most," she replied, "how I may please my Savior." But she continued, "At night I live over years and wers him. And then comes the sweet conscious-the attention in the first state and the state cancel and the state angle...-out." It was the custom of the stricter Jews to strain their wine, vinegar, and other pota-bles, through linen or gauze, lest unawares they should drink down some little unclean insect, as a gnat, and thus transgress the Law. It was to this custom the Saviour alluded, intending to say that the Scribes and Pharigreat many long since goue from carth."— that he could wish had been unwritten; that sees, while they strain out a gnat from their She then described many interesting inci- it is the better part of him; a shred from the drink, would yet swallow a camel at a gulp.

Keep on good terms with your wite, your stomach, and your conscience.

the touch of inky fingers, that compose the range these things beautinity, and graduarly is already traversed, as of its rand portions, the printer's 'case,' and watch him at his noiseless work; noiseless except the clicking of the types, as one by one they take their places in the growing line, we think we have found the markel of the art. Strown in of M. de Lesseps, even if the strenuous op-position of Lord Palmerston for fifteen years had not already made it clear.

If the Euphrates Valley route were even to prove the quickest for passengers, it can never be the best for freight, from the cir-cumstance of the forced transfer of freight from vessels to cars and from cars to vessels again. We look upon the Suez Canel as we do upon-the Pacific Railroad-it is a gigantic undertaking, but it is certain to be achieved. The conception and the attempt are the ample guarantees of ultimate success. Hoary Nature may heap up mountains, pour out seas, and with all her subtile forces strive against the power that has already wrested so much from her grasp, but the conquering march of Science is over, or under, or through them all.

It is this inevitable result which England game. They were both good players, and has learned to apprehend. With a silent for a long time moved silently; each appa- and cautious Providence she has, for fifteen pillar. years, opposed the piercing of Suez, which would shorten the distance from Europe to India by more than 7,000 miles; and now. foreseeing that further open opposition to the canal will be useless, she has planted herself upon the rock which, on one side, looks to the sea where Pharaoh's chariots went down, and on the other to the Orient, whose commerce will give the wealth and the power that are to perpetuate a dynasty more opuleut and enduring than any of the Egyptian kings. Her object is the same in either case. to impedo the access of other nations to her Indian possessions and trade. Her occupation of Perim is a bold and master stroke. It keeps Furkey from granting the firman for piercing the Istimus; and secures the command of the Read Sea, and therefore of the Isthmus, whenever the canal is made. The continental nations, as we have said, begin to see the value of the prize which England had almost clutched, and are uniting in protest against an occupation which she certainly has no to right exercise, and in apology for which there is only the magnitude of the prize and the right of might. There is no need to say that the integrity

of the Ottoman empire, for which the alliance fought with Russia the bloody Crimean war, was the last object that England had in view in protecting the "sick man" from northern usurpation. The treaty of Paris has not protected the same sick man from usurpa-tion at the South. What the result will be we can only conjecture, for issues are not yet | answers : clearly defined; nor is action in the matter. and protest against the wrong, so public as it soon will be. France and Russia are only beginning to be aroused, and against such an alliance England will not hasten to make war while India and China are still demand ing the putting forth of all her powers to secure her conquests in the one, and advance her commerce with the other. There is no item in England and French complications so likely to provoke postilities as England's continued occupation of the Isle of Perin.

Goop Hir.--Some of our editorial breth-ren are-pretty sharp. They give and receive the hardest kind of raps oftentimes. Here is a specimen':

A Western editor, speaking of one of his brethren of the quill, noted for his fatness, the world." remarked that if the Scripture proverb, that "All flesh is grass," is true, then that man

must be a load of hay. "I suspect I am, from the way the asses He never doubts-He therefore never rea- ments of friendship which flow from the heart,

vind over Sports uriace water sport is a whirlfrom a whirlwind on land in the fact that blowing off superfluous wind from there water, instead of objects on the surface of the earth, is acted on by the wind. The spout them, that they come out with their suspiraearth, is acted on by the wind. Inc. spoul them, that they come out with them suspan-at the base ranges in diameter from a few feet to several hundreds, and its altitude is supposed to be often upward of a mile. When an observer is near to the spout, a loud hissing noise is heard, and the interior

running stream. 🔪 The successive appearances of a waterthe water; then it becomes a column uniting with the water. ` After continuing for a p into the clouds. It is a common belief that water is sucked

ther, there is no evidence that a continuous

THE CIRCASSIAN WIVES .- The Circassians or fixes the mind so intently on any object do not rigidly seclude their women in the that the respiratory muscles are restrained harem. The females go shout in their villa. in their normal action, there will be a necesges and fields with unrestrained freedom. It' sity for those extra exertions to inflate the s a peculiar feature in their manners, howev- lungs which are called sighing. The correcter, that married persons seldom see each other ive should be applied to the cause instead of the effect in the habit of constant intercourse would be effeminate, and unfavorable to the intercourse i continuance of that mutual affection, which they think is preserved in stronger odor by a systematic separation during the working hours of the day. So much is this the case, that the woman who does not conceal herself from a stranger, will instantly hasten to her own apartment to hide from her husband, if she happen to see him returning home before catches no mice." the usual hour of meeting. Perhaps it is coquetry, on her part, to cherish the romance of her antenuptial dreams. Nor can it be denied that those of our firesides are generally the most prolific of delicious repose, from which the husband is detained by pro-

fessional duties during the hours that interyene between the morning and evening meals. A similar custom existed among the Lacedæmonians; and Lycurgus, with a view to chase away all effeminacy from his community, thought fit even to enforce the practice by law.

BEAUTIFUL ANSWERS .-- A pupil of the Abbe Sicord, gave the following extraordinary sèlves. "What is gratitude?" "Gratitude is the memory of the heart." "What is hope?" " Hope is the blossom of happiness." "What is the difference between hope and

desire?" "Desire is a tree in leaf, hope is a tree in flower, and enjoyment is a tree in fruit." "What is sternity?" "A day without yesterday or to-morrow

-a line that has no end." "What is time?" "A line that has two ends-a path which

begins in the cradle and ends in the tomb." "What is God?" "The necessary being, the son of eternity, the machinest of nature, the eye of justice, the match-maker of the universe, the soul of

" Does God reason ?" "Man reasons because he doubts ; he de-

are nibbling at me," replied the fat man. sous."

its-just as a hearty laugh exhilarates them. With some, too, it is a mere habit. I have known sone very even tempered men who chest; and so inveterate does it grow upon of the column seems to be traversed by a cause it arises, I pronounce sighing to be a vain, pestilent, and profitless operation, to be discountenanced alike by physician, philosospout are as follows: At first it appears to pher, and friend. If a man is down in the be a dark cone, extending from the clouds to world, it will not raise him; if he is empty; it will not fill him; and if he is poor, 'tis the worst way in the world to raise the wind. little time, the column becomes disunited, the cone reappears, and is gradually drawn up into the clouds. (A plague on sighing," says pleasant old Jack Fulstaff, " it blows a man up like a bladder." It does worse, say I, it blows a man of like froth from a cankard of ale; it blows a man up by the action of the spout, into the ciouu; out, the act of sighing is an effort to expanse but there is reason to suppose that water rather descends from the clouds, as water the lungs and supply the blood with neces-sary atmosphere. Hence it is not per se in-but rather remedial and useful. It The act of sighing is an effort to expand is the causes which produce the necessity for column of water exists within the whirling sighing that are mischevous. If a person overloads the stomach, becomes greatly fatigued, sits or lies in improper bodily positions,

> place, make up your mind to accomplish whatever you undertake, decide upon some particular employment, and persevere in it. All difficulties are overcome by diligence and assiduity. Be not afraid to work with your own

hands, and diligently, too. "A cat in gloves Attend to your business, and never trust

it to another. "A pot that belongs to many is illstirred and worse boiled." Be frugal. "That which will not make a

pot will make a pot lid." Be abstemious. "Who dainties love shall

beggars prove." eggars prove." Rise early. "The sleeping fox catches no poultry,"

Treat every one with respect and civility. "Everything is gained and nothing lost by civility. Good manners insure success."

Never anticipate wealth from any other source than labor. "He who waits for dead men's shoes may have to go a long time barefoot." Heaven helps those who help them-

If you implicitly follow these precepts, nothing will hinder you from accumulating.

Wilson and Phinney are the leading embers of the Washington county bar .--Sitting opposite one another at dinner table - they are always opposite in practice at the bar in the court house, and agreed as to the bar in the hotel-Wilson was describing the elfects of a speech he made a few nights before . in a great political meeting in the village where Phinney resides. "Indeed," said he, "I never saw the peo-

ple so filled with enthusiasm !" "Filled with what?" cried Phinney.

"With enthusiasm," repeated Wilson. "Oh, tah!" said Phinney, "I understand ; but I never heard it called by that name before; we call it rum !"

The water that flows from a spring does not congeal in winter. So those senti-

cannot be frozen in adversity.