## Independent Republicum.

"FREEDOM AND RIGHT AGAINST SLAVERY AND WRONG."

F. READ & H. H. FRAZIER, EDITORS.

MONTROSE, THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1858.

H. H. FRAZIER, PUBLISHER-VOL. 4. NO. 21.

Written for the Independent Republican. LILY MAY. BY IDA AFTON.

Darling Willie droops his head, Nitting 'neath the linden trees, All the sparkling mirth has fled From his deep, dark eyes; the breeze Genile lifts his shining hair From his forchead, smooth and fair. Scarce the golden sunlight's kiss, To his cheeks, the roses woo; And the tender smiles we mis-That around the sweet mouth threw Wreaths of dimples, when at play, With his favorte, Lily May. All forgotten, top and ball; Kitty sports them, at her will— Carlo wanders, from the hall, To the little dancing rill, Where the spring flow'rs lamp the shade Of the fragrant, mossy glade.

But he finds no children there; Back he comes with eager bound,— Pauses 'neath the linden, where Willie's seated on the ground,— Wags his tail, and seems to say: "Where is laughing Lily May?" Round the shaggy neck are flung Soft, white arms, and o'er the head Falls a shower of curls; his tongue

Faintly falters: "She is dead-Dead, brave Carlo, Lily May Ne'er will come, with us to play. "O. she wandered, yester night, From this pretty earth away, Upward, where the stars are bright; And she heard the angels play Sweetly on their harps of gold— Saw the pearly gates unfold, When the angel of the morn Came to paint the rosy sky—
By the balmy fragrance borne,
Knew she, there were flow'rets nigh— Here, she always seemed to know Where the sweetest blossoms grow.

"Smiling angels met her there, Crowned her with celestial flowers, Bore her gently through the air, To their amaranthine bowers— Oh! brave Carlo, Lily May Ne'er with us again will play!"

## A MOUNTAIN ADVENTURE.

Willie stopping in Florence, at the "Casa had talked awhile of the various things we interesting particulars: had seen during the day, he asked me if he had ever told me of his adventure upon the had by some means learned that I was to

throwing away his eight and taking a sip of my arrival, intending to rob me there, if pos-

"Four years ago this summer, my brother shortly expected from Rome, and it was ar grock upon one hand, and a deep chasm on ranged that I should take the money when it came, and bring it with me to Venice when I got ready to meet them there. My brother

of the money, and in due time set out. "On the very next day I was taken ill. and was confined to my bed a week, but I sisters once more before they returned home heavy carriage jolted over the stones, the could have sent the money casy enough, yellow pieces jingled sharply, and I could see but I promised myself too much pleasure the eyes of the villains sparkle like stars. with my dear relatives in Venice to miss it

sort of neuralgia affection had seized all my nerves, and I was forced to stay in doors, and to resort to hot baths and medicine. But on did so., Upon reaching Pistoja I learned ready. looking fellows were provided, one as a vet-

"We were to cross the Apennines by the or die!" Pass of La Collina, and just began to ascend the rugged mountain path, when I heard a his weapon down with my left hand, while

diligence stopped. [ What's the matter?" I asked, poking my head out through the opening by my side. "Two men want to ride," returned the

retturino.
"But I have hired the diligence, and am in a hurry; so drive on. If they wish to ride was upon my shoulder, and his pistol aimed they must wait until to-morrow." But the drivers were not to be governed

"It won't make a bit of difference," they. said. "We'll go just as fast; and besides, they'll pay us something." "By this time the cause of all the trouble made its appearance in the shape of two darkvisaged, black-bearded, powerful men, who looked ugly enough for the incarnation of

at Florence, and the other I was confident I' had caught a glimpse of just as the diligence might len the vard at Pistoja. "I was upon the point of speaking when rino of the new team, but he was too late.—
the thought occurred to me that I had better My brother had comprehended the whole keep my knowledgy of the Italian language truth in a moment, and with a sure aim, and to myself. I might find out the character of a quick one, too, he shot the villain through the fellows thus. I knew very well that fur the heart.

applicants were clearly not men to be argu-brother all that had happened, and he then ed with. The door was opened, and the fellows entered. I occupied the back seat, and was coming back to see me. One of my to add one to her other spoils. Without they took the seat at the other end, fixing sisters had been il at Bologna, so that they back their short cloaks I saw that they were

"Hope we don't trouble you?" said one of them, in coarse Italian, as the diffgence start-

"I gazed inquiringly into his face, but made no reply. "He repeated the remark:

"No comprehend, signor,' I said, shaking my head. "Ah-English," he suggested, with a shrug-

of his shoulders.
"No—Irish," Ltold him.

and lumbering. The fellow who drove the trol of the vettura ourselves. oxen made noise enough for an army, while the blows upon both oxen and horses fell hard and thick, but, without accomplishing reached without mishap. The two dead men taking his morning ramble, his track being anything. Had I been alone: I might have enjoyed the magnificent scenery which unfolding the collina; my testimony very quickly settled the business for the drivers. On the next night we went on with a firm step. The bear had but as it was, I could not think of anything were in Bologna, where my sisters received made many turnings on his march, but she save the two men who had forced themselves upon me. Pretty soon one of them spoke, and though I appeared not to notice them, yet I could see that they were watching me

closely.
"Death and destruction!" he uttered, in his own tongue, "we shall be over the precipice if that drunken driver is not care-

"I read the fellow's purpose in a moment, and not a movement betrayed my understanding of what he said. My eyes were half closed, and to all appearance I was unconscious even of their presence.
"He's right. He don't understand us,"

said one of them. " All safe," returned the other,

" After this they conversed together quite freely, and I was not long in having my worst del Bello," my companion and guide was fears realized. But not a change could they James L. Grover, an American painter of detect in my countenance. I kept my knowl-James L. Grover, an American painter of some note, whom I had well known in the land of his nativity. It was Sunday evening, and on the following day I was to start for Bologna. Grover and myself sat upon one of the balconies of our chamber, engaged in their speech, and talked their plan all over; and other depends on the following highly and from them I learned the following highly and from them I learned the following highly "The one whom I had seen in Florence

Apennines. I told him I had never heard carry quite a large sum of money with me across the mountains, and he had come on to "Then I must tell it to you," he said, Pistoja, where his confederate was, to await sible. But when they found that I was to go alone in the diligence, they had a better plan. They would rob me on the mountain. The two drivers were friends of theirs, and were and two sisters visited me here in Florence. to be paid liberally for allowing themselves They spent two weeks with me, and then to be evercome. The villains talked about started for Venice, by the way of Bologna, cutting my throat, shooting me through the where they had frierds whom they wereans- head, or plunging a knife to my heart, and igus to see. I should have gone with them then throwing me over the precipice, as coolhad I not been engaged upon a work which I ly as though they had been planning the had promised to have done within a given death of a fowl for dinner. The place where time; but, as it was, we made the thing work they were to murder me was about a mile very well, for my brother expected two thou-sind dollars by the hand of a friend, who was crag, with an almost perpendicular wall of

the other. "This was an interesting position, sure enough. I was weak-weak at best-but left the necessary document for the obtaining doubly weak now with my illness-and the only weapon I had was a single pistol. Either of the brigands could have thrown the over his head with ease, and as for fighting with got out and finished the work just as the friend them, that was out of the question. What arrived from Rome with the money. He de- could I do? Both the drivers were in league livered it into my hands upon the production with them. If I leaved from the dilivence I of my brother's written instructions, and I set should die on the spot where I landed. It I the next Monday as the day on which I would shot one of the bandits, the other would annistart. I was really not fit to undertake such hilate me in a moment. I had the gold in a a journey, but I could not miss seeing my small traveling bag under my feet, and as the

"At length the high, craggy peak; was in sight, and I could see where the road wound "Monday morning came, and I could not abruptly around it. Thus far I had been torarise from my bed without assistance. A turing my brains to invent some way of es cape, but without effect. I was as thoroughly hedged in as though bourd by iron chains, And in a few minutes more all would be the following morning I felt able to start, and over! Still I felt for my pistol, and had it

that there was no diligence to leave before the next day. I could not stand this. I was foot of an abrupt rise, and the fellow who already behind my time, and if the thing drove the oxen came and told the bandits could be accomplished, I must go on. There | they must get out and walk up. They stepped was a dilligence under the shed, but no one out at once, and in a moment more I heard to drive it. 'But can't we hire some one?' a slight scuffle. I looked out just in time to lasked. 'If signor will pay,' was the lacon | see both the drivers lashed together by the icreply. Of course'I would pay; and the arms, back to back. They must have been the sum charged was a pretty round one, yet placed ready for the operation, for the thing I did not hesitate. The lumbering vehicle had been done with incredible quickness. I was dragged out, four miserable looking hor- drew my pistol and awaited the result. My ses were attached, and then a yoke of stout heart was in my mouth, but the intense exoxen hitched on ahead of them. Two rough citement rendered me strong for the while.

"In a few seconds one of the villains came the oxen. Thus provided, I took my seat, my face.

"Gold! Gold! he said. Give me gold turino (postillion,) and the other to drive and poked the muzzle of a huge pistol into

"It was but the work of a second to knock loud hallooing behind, and in a moment the with my right I brought up my own pistol and fired. The ball entered between his eyes, and he reeled back and fell. Then I leaped after him, for I saw his companion coming up upon the other side. I hoped to gain the dead man's pistol, but ere I could do so, the heavy hand of the living bandit at my fread. With the energy which the presence of death can alone beget, I knocked his weapon down and grappled with him.-He hursed me to the ground as though I had been a child; but before he could follow up

his advantage, the postillion cried out—

"Jold, Marco! A vettura is coming!"

"The robber turned, and in a moment more a heavy vettura, with four horses attached came round the corner full upon us. Marder. I recognized one of them as a fel- Letarted to my feet, and saw my brother low whom I had seen banging about the hotel looking from the open window.

"'Help! Robbers!' I shouted, with all my "The bandit had taken aim at the vettu-

ate interposition. My joy seemed to lift me up from the pain I had suffered, and I felt better than I had before felt for weeks. "And now what should we do next?-Should we let the two rascally drivers go, and turn about for Bologna? "'No,' said my brother. 'Our sisters

won't expect us for three days, so we'll carry morrow we'll go over in my vettura.'

we were all in Victice. "So much for ply trip across the Apen nines. And let it say to you-if you have ever an occasion to hire a special diligence, with strange drivers, to ride over the mount-ains of Italy, be sure that you are well arm-made her breakfast on a piece of rye bread, ed, and have a trusty friend with you if pos-

## Written for the Independent Republican. YOUTH'S ESCAPE.

With thoughtless during, Youth set out Upon Life's journey all alone; Soon Folly found his whereabout, And thought so make the youth her own.

Along the way the Pleasure's tide, Where Vice altired, with sunny smiles; And often Youth would turn aside, Betrayed by Folly's many wiles.

At length to Pleasure's tide he flew, Which-Folly tempted him to brave; But Wisdom saw, and pitied too, Her victim struggling in the wave.

"Alas, poor youth!" kind Wisdom cried.
"Another plunge and all is o'er!"

Youth heard the voice, with joy replied.
And struggled back to Virtue's shore.

M. F. G.

From Atkinson's Priental and Western Siberia. LIFE IN SIBERIA.

RUSSIAN CARD PLAYING .- Even the fair sex in Ekaterineburg pass much of their time family where there are no, less than eleven children; there is not a day in the year during which their mother spends less than five or six hours at cards, unless prevented by sickness; and when once she sits down to the card table, husband, children, and all are forcinal husiness of whose life is, card playing. She has a moderate income, and passes her days and most of her nights at cards. She has her daily rounds, and goes with as much exactness to her haunts as the most punctual merchant to his office. Ten o'clock in the morning is her hour of business. The tables are opened and the cards placed. If no one calls before this hour, she goes forth to her usual occupation, and seeks some one among her friends who will sit down and play, if only for one hour. The game over at one place, she goes to another, till she finds some one who will indulge her in a second rubber, and so the time passes until dinner. After dinner she sleeps a couple of hours, and wakes quite fresh for her favorite pursuit. In the evening she has no difficulty, for many are willing to play. Thus the time is spent

until a late hour Altai there lives a man who has become rich no reason why they should not drink tea .-from gold minest and is a celebrated card player. It is not unusual circums ance for him to visit St. Petersburg; and as Exaterineburg is about midway between the capital and carriage. Whether it was the snoring of the innate which frightened the horses; or something else, I cannot tell, but off they pens." So Luther preached and lived, and he became, indeed, one great whirlwind of the work without resting in this world, from gold mines and is a celebrated card Into the house they went, and were soon enner of a large sum. She invited her oppo- could jump out. nent to play the next day; after some demur he consented, and the following day the contest was renewed, and continued until she had lost all. Nothing danuted, she urged him again to defer his journey four-and-twenrive by the post the following morning. But then came a deliculty about getting the money at once, as there was some formality which would delay it a day or two. After some trouble, she persuaded the person to whom and let her have the money immediately .-She got it, and so strong was her ruling pussion, that every moment seemed lost until seated at the card table. In a few hours, she left it without a kopek-her half year's in-

come entirely gone!

breathing a word to any one, and with this Augsburg to Berlin. In the car he selected themselves so as to face me. They looked at had not yet gone to Venice, but were waitme out of wicked eyes, and as they threw ingentil Tshould be able to join them. You ble, the conversations of her family having two daughters. The two mothers were face One day a large black bear had been seen

by one of her brothers, when ranging thro' the forest with his pea-rifle in quest of small. be carried into effect in a day or two. The next morning long before any member of the household had left their beds, she had put on these villains back and give them up, and to her hunting gear, saddled a horse, slung her rifle over her shoulder, and rode away. An. "We tumbled the two dead bodies into na was so erratic in her movements that her "No—Irish," I told him.

"Ugh!" he grunted, with another shrug of the diligence, and then bound the two drivates hand and foot, and tumbled them in after the broad, massive shoulders, and an awful scowl of the face.

"No—Irish," I told him.

"We timbled she two dead bounds into has so errated in her movements man between the diligence, and then bound the two drivates absence caused no uneasiness, and before day man returned to his reverie. And not to endown the diligence, and then bound the two drivates absence caused no uneasiness, and before day dawned she was many versts from the cottage. Early in the morning she reached the aroused him. They began in full voice.—

The oxen were cast adrift, and my brotage. Early in the morning she reached the aroused him. They began in full voice.—

The oxen were cast adrift, and my brotage. Early in the morning she reached the aroused him. They began in full voice.—

The oxen were cast adrift, and my brotage. Early in the morning she reached the aroused him. They began in full voice.—

The oxen were cast adrift, and my brotage. Early in the morning she reached the aroused him. They began in full voice.—

The oxen were cast adrift, and my brotage. "We had now begun to ascend the mountain in good earnest, and our pace was slow heavy team back, while we assumed the confeed while she penetrated the thick and tangled wood before her.

were recognized as old offenders at once, and quite fresh. Looking to the priming of her me with open arms, and two days afterwards followed him with all the sagacity of a bloodhound, and never once lost his trail. Hour after hour passed, however, and she had not caught a glimpse of him. As it threatened to be a long chase, Anna had recourse to her washed down with a draught from the pure liquid flowing at her feet. Having ended her frugal meal, she shouldered her rifle and again pushed on. She had another long and fruitless walk. Satisfied however, that she was on his track; she pursued it till she arbears are very fond.

White proceeding along the edge of this bed, a fresh indication, well known to hunters, assured her that the long sought for game was at hand. As she was creeping cautious-ly forward, out rushed the bear with a loud growl, about twenty yards in front. Quicky she threw forward the propes of her rifle, propped on one knee and gora good sight. The animal stared at her almost motionless. She now touched the trigger, there followed a flash, a savage growl succeeded, then a struggle for a minute or two, and her wish was accomplished; the bear lay dead!

After taking off his skin, she started in earch of her horse, which she found at no the cottage, by throwing the skin on the floor. | in excellent German, said; Since that time Anna Petrovania has engaged with and killed sixteen bears.

A SINGULAR PETTICOAT ADVENTURE.-Mr. Atkinson found a friend in his journey. He savs: About the middle of July, on one of traveling in the South Oural on his tour of But there are some nights which will not They live at Hamburg. cool, (I have often found such,) and this was one of them. His carriage had been standing in the burning sun, and had become so thoroughly heated that the inside was like an When his servant made his bed for the night, my friend found that it was impossible to sleep in his clothes; he consequently undressed, and was covered over with a sheet. In this way the night was passed pretty well. At last daylight appeared, and the sun shed his rays over the mountain tops, leaving the deep valleys in the shade.

They had now arrived at a station in the mountains, and the horses were changed while At one of the large mining towns in the seeing the master sleeping comfortably, saw

fact, it is often absolutely necessary. This rough road, tossing its occupant from side to man's fame having spread far and, wide, his side; this soon roused him, when, to his hordetention in the town for the first time was ror, he discovered that he was alone, and at the midst of all they denounced and cursed, an event which afforded the lady I have just the mercy of four horses abreast, tearing what touches of tenderness lay. Look at the alluded to the utmest delight; she could not along like wild steeds of the Steppe for the permit such an opportunity to pass without first time voked to a vehicle. To jump out trying a rubber with such a renowned cham- was impossible; so he clutched the sides of at sunset on the bough of the pear tree that pion. At her particular request, a friend ar-the tarantass, trembling with fear. On they grew in Luther's garden. Luther looked up-ranged that they should meet at dinner. She went like furies till they reached a steep hill, on it and said: "That little bird, how it covhas been heard to say no hours ever dragged which made them gradually slacken their ers its wings, and will sleep there, so still and on so slowly as on that forenoon; still, the speed. He knew the road, and that a still fearless, though over it are the infinite starry sun ran his course, and directly dinner was deeper descent awaited him on the other side, spaces, and the great blue depths of immensover down they sat to cards. The evening of some three or four versts in length. His ity. Yet it fears not it is at home. The went on with varied success; the lady was fears, consequently, were so terrible that he enrabtured, and rose from the table the win stood watching for the moment when he gentle spirit of lyrical admiration is in the

At last, observing that he was at the top, he could endure his position no longer; so out he sprang, fortunately without accident. The sight of his strange figure frightened the ty hours, as her half year's income would ar. He declares that he thanked God for his safehorses, and on they went again at full speed. ty, and quietly sat down on a fallen tree to effect on his situation. Shoes or stockings he had none; in short only one linen garment, and that somewhat scanty; and he was in the middle of the forest, surrounded by it was consigned, to waive the usual form, hosts of mosquitoes humming about him, evidently ravenous for his blood. He had not sat long in this plight, when he discovered a peasant woman on horseback coming towards

She had approached very near, when, suddenly getting sight of the singular apparition A FEMALE HUNTER .- Mr. Atkinson goes on the fallen tree, she pulled up her horse acquaintance of Anna Petrovania, the bear hutter. He fame has spread far from the seemes of her conflicts with bruin, who has mustered courage to ask white the masses of the conflicts with bruin, who has mustered courage to ask white the normal seemes of her conflicts with bruin, who has mustered courage to ask white the conflicts with bruin, who has mustered courage to ask white the conflicts with bruin, who has mustered courage to ask white the conflicts with bruin and looked aghast. He addressed her in a shepherds drive sheep, and troops of colleges go lowing over the Western plains, like James to ask white the conflicts with bruin, who has mustered courage to ask white the conflicts with the conflict of t not in the wide range of Siberia a more in- "Your petticoat" was the reply. "I have trepid or dangerous enemy. At this time but one; take it and spare me!" she murshe was about thirty-two years of age, neither mured almost inaudibly, dismounting and tall nor stout but her step was firm, and she handing him the garment. He lost no time leaves, and the bought striking upon each was strong and active. Her countenance in putting it on, and then marched along the other altogether make a harmony, no matter was soft and pleasing; indeed, there was road. Shortly afterward his servant and ter what be the individual discords. nothing in her appearance that indicated her driver came up at full gallop, and were much extraordinary intrepidity. It is true she relieved when they beheld him safe, but could came of good stock, her father and brothers scarcely maintain their gravity on sight of his he should not come saying, "I am so holy being famous hunters. I was informed that extraordinary costume. The horses continue that I think I must come in among the very early in life she had displayed a love ed their furious pace to the station, whence saints," but "O brethren, I find I am so weak the remonstrance would be useless, for the "We secured my two drivers, and then drivers were stupidly hoggish, and the new matters were quickly explained. I told my mals had faller by her hand. Each time that the remonstrance has been taught how two men were instantly sent back with the and wicked that I cannot stand alone: so, if the chase; and having been taught how two men were instantly sent back with the and wicked that I cannot stand alone: so, if the chase; and having been taught how two men were instantly sent back with the and wicked that I cannot stand alone: so, if the chase; and having been taught how two men were instantly sent back with the and wicked that I cannot stand alone: so, if the chase; and having been taught how two men were instantly sent back with the and wicked that I cannot stand alone: so, if the chase; and having been taught how two men were instantly sent back with the and wicked that I cannot stand alone: so, if the chase; and having been taught how two men were instantly sent back with the and wicked that I cannot stand alone: so, if the chase; and having been taught how two men were instantly sent back with the and wicked that I cannot stand alone: so, if the chase; and having been taught how two men were instantly sent back with the and wicked that I cannot stand alone: so, if the chase; and having been taught how two men were instantly sent back with the and wicked that I cannot stand alone in the carriage, and in about an hour my friend was you can help me, open the door and let me

A New Way of Courting. About three months since a young Parisian traveling in Germany took the road from can imagine how deep our gratitude was, and afforded sufficient intimation of the course she to face in one corner, the young man took every day. In every garden are two or how fervently we plessed God for this fortunought to take. that we enter a house, though we pay a visit

er game. This was spoken of in her, pressyoung man paid no attention at all, when the ence, and the plan of a campaign arranged to request was many times repeated. Roused request was many times repeated. Roused from his reverie in presence of the young ladies the young man had recourse to a ruse to avoid exciting ridicule. "What are you saying?" said he. "Why, do you not speak french?" The conductor then explained by signs the bicker was changed and the young without common. We saw the ladies are signs, the ticket was changed, and the young

> of affright, "Why, he don't know a word of German.

"Only ordinary."
"You are difficult. He has a charming figure and distingue air."

"He is too pale, and besides you know do not love dark. "And you know I prefer dark to blonde.

We can talk freely. How do you find him ?"

We have nothing but blondes in Germany. It is monotonous and commonplace." "You forget that you are a blonde." "Oh, for woman it is different. He has pretty moustaches." .

Bertha, if your mother should near you! "She is busy with her talk, besides it is no hurt to speak of moustaches." "I prefer the blonde industaches of Fred-

"I understand that Frederick is espoused rived at a bed of high plants, that included to you; but I who am without a lover and the giant fennel, of the flowers of which the free to exercise my opinions, and am free to

"They have no expression."
"You do not know. I am sure he has much spirit, and it is a pity he does not speak German; he would chat with us." "Would you marry a Frenchman?"
"Why not, if he looks like this one, and

was spirited, well born, and amiable? But I can hardly keep from laughing. See, he doesn't mistrust what we are saying." The young traveller was endowed with a

great power of self control, and he had preserved his absent and inattentive air all the time and while the dialogue continued, he thought how curionally his attempt to avert a laugh by pretending not to know German had great distance, for she had been brought back resulted. He looked carefully at Bertha, and nearly to the spot where she commenced the life resolution was taken. At a new station: chase. She was shortly on her way home, the conductor came again for the tickets.and astonished the family, on her entrance to Our young man with extra elaboration, and

"Ah, you want my ticket. Very welllet me see; I believe it is in my portmonaie. On, yes, here it is."

On, yes, here it is."

The effect of the coup de-theatre was startling. Bertha nearly fained away, but, soon the hottest days in summer, my friend was recovered under the polite apologies of the young Frenchman. They were pleased with inspection. He had dined sumptuously at each other, and in a few weeks Bertha ratifione of the Zavods, and started onward in the ed her good opinion of the young man and evening to enjoy the cool breeze of the night. her willingness to marry a Frenchman.-

Sketch of Luther, by Carlyle.

A COARSE, rugged, plebeian face it was, with great crags of cheek bones—a wild amount of passionate energy and appetite! But in his dark eyes were floods of sorrow; and deepest melancholy, sweetness, and mystery, were all there. Often did there seem to meet in Luther the very opposite poles in man's character. He, for example, for whom Richter, had said that his words were half battles, he, when he first began to preach, suffered unheard agony. "Oh, Dr. Staupitz," said he to the vicar general of he slept. The servant and the yeinst chick, his order, "I cannot do it, I shall die in three

months. Indeed I cannot do it." Dr. Staupitz, a wise and considerate man, said upon this, "Well, Sir, Martin, if you

Table Talk for example.

We see in it a little bird, having alighted other passages of his book. Coming home from Leipsic in the autumn season, he breaks forth into living wonder at the fields of corn.

"How it stands there," he says, "erect on its beautiful taper stem, and hending its beautiful golden head with bread in it—the bread of man sent to him another year."-Such thoughts as these are as little windows, thro' which we gaze into the interior of the depths of Martin Luther's soul, and see visible, across its tempests and clouds, a whole heaven of light and love. He might have painted—he might have sung—could have been beautiful like Raphael, great like Michael Angelo.

Our people, nomadie as the Arabs npetuous as the Goths and Huns, pour them selves along our Western borders carrying with them all their wealth and all their institu tions. They drive schools along with them as

It is with the singing of a congrega-tion as with the sighing of the wind in the forest, where the notes of the million rustling

When a man unites with the church

Ladies and Poor Folk in Germany. A writer in the New York Times, in speaking of the rural life in summer of the better classes in Germany, says It is not a half dozen times, in summer

with the young ladies. The young man put on a distraught and absent air. The con- a gate by ringing a bell, which admonishes a ductor came to demand the tickets. The servant of your arrival. Far away, where servant of your arrival. Far away, where you see no one, he pulls a bolt, and a gentle push gives you admittance. The ladies are sewing, or rather embroidering and chatting. "This young man is very handsome," said no fault to find with the custom of employing them; but we are beginning to surprise "Hist, Bertha," said the other, with a sort these far-famed German housekeepers, and models of industry, by telling them that the American women, except a few-ultra-fashionables in cities, work some ten times as hard as ladies of the same class in Germany .-When we tell them what American women really do-American ladies—they raise their hands and roll their eyes in astonishment.— It never entered their heads to imagine that a lady, even in any country, actually washed and ironed, and baked. "How is it-possible."

they exclaim, " for a lady to do such things?" The women in Northern Germany spin, and the German women, everywhere, knit, knit, knit, forever. They need such quantities of stockings and linen, where they wash so seldom, and "Oh," they say, "how can people live and have the fuss of washing every week?" Why, it almost kills them to think of it. But though they have not the free to exercise my opinions, and am free to say that this young man has beautiful eyes."

They have no expression? fuss of washing every week, they are much cordance with our experience, the custom is to give each person one clean sheet a month. The upper one is secured to the quilt all round. We have never been furnished with

more than a quart of water a day, and one towel a week for personal use. In the same kind of family in America, they furnish a clean sheet every week, and a clean towel every day for the same price. There is no such class of people in Germany as are scattered all over the hills and valleys of England and America-gentlemen farmers and tradesmen, whose wives and daughters are ladies, as cultivated and refined as any city. ladies, and a little more so.

Here, the people who live in the country and in the small villages are all of the peasant class, entirely without culture or polish. When we are among them, we see morning, women go forth with hoes and rakes on their shoulders, or driving oxen with the goad stick in their hands and the "haw buck." and "gee hish." in their mouths. They look more toil-worn and degraded than Indian women, of whom they often remind us, and Southern slaves can have no worse lot except in the slave mart, and the tearing of heart-strings, which the buying and selling impose. Here, they cannot even hope for this change. They cannot pass from one little province to the other, without paying a larger sum than is required to pay their passage to America. A man born in Nassau may go to America and have something left to begin with there, for what he would have to pay to make him a citizen of Frankfort. twenty miles from his birth-place. If he is rich enough to go there and live fifty years without business, and his children are born there, it makes no difference, they must pay. the price, before they are admitted to the marvelous privileges of the free city of Frank-

The Old Negro's Logic. A clergyman asked an old servant his rea-

sons for believing in the existence of a God. The following was his sage reply:
"Sir, I see one man get sick. The doctor comes and gives him medicine; the next day ne is better; he gives him another dose, it does him good; he keeps on till he gets about is business. Another man gets sick like the first one. The doctor comes to see him :he gives him the same sort of medicine; it does him no good; he gets worse; gives him. more, but he gets worse all the time till he dies. Now, that man's time to die had come, and all the doctors in the world couldn't cure. One year I work in the corn field, plow deep, dig up grass, and make nothing but nubbins. Next year I work the same way, the rain and dew comes and we must make a crop. I have been here going hard upon fifty years. Every day since I have been in this world I see the sun rise in the east and set in the pages presented, and gave evidence of the west. The north star stands where it did the guillus that afterward gave to the world the first time I over saw it: the seven stars in Job's coffin keep in the same path in the sky, and never turn out. It ain't so with man's works. He makes clocks and watches : they run well for a while, but they get out of fix and stand stock still. But the sun, moon, and stars keep on the same way all the while There is power which makes one man die and another get well-that sends the rain and

keeps everything in motion."
What a beautiful comment is here furnished by an unlettered African on the language of the palmist: "The heavens declare the glory of Godand the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day attereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.' BRUTES LOVE MEN MORE THAN WOMEN.-A writer in the Atlantic Monthly, for March,

puts it thus: \(\simega\) Kate the other day, was asserting a wife's right to the control of her own property, and incidentally advocating the equality of the sexes—a touchy point with her. I put in—
"Tell me then, Kate, why animals form stronger attachments to men than women.-Your dog, your parrot, and even your cat, already prefer me to you. How can you account for it, unless you allow there is more

in us to respect and love?"
"I account for it," said she; with a most decided nod, "by affinity. There is more affinity between you and brutes."

through hell.

The Mother a Sculptor. Every mother is a sculptor. Though per-haps she dreams not of it, she is engraving ines on a tablet that are to endure for ages. "The mother, in her office, holds the key of the soul; and she it is who stamps the coin of characted, and makes the being who would be

savage, But for her gentle cares, a Christian man Then crown her Queen of all the world!"

Scarcely a day passes that her hand door not trace new words on the mind and heartf her child; or engrave more deeply and indelibly those of former days. Say what we will of influence, there is none so powerful, for good or for evil, as that of a mother over her child. Some one, who, we know not, has given utterance to this sentiment in language? much more impressive than any we have at command. He says:-"You may readily trace on the sandy beach impressions distinct and multiform, but the next rolling wave will wash them out. The spots and stains of your earthly robes may be removed; the ravages of a storm that strips nature of its beauty and glory, may be repaired; time and culture may re-clothe it with its former tertility and beauty. But, oh! rememberand may it be written with a diamond impression upon your soul—that the impressions of childhood, the precepts which you chisel down into the hearts of children will, like letters graven on a rock, remain forever.
If they are in types of vice, nothing short of omniponent, divine grace can erase them .-If in the beauteous forms of virtue and ho

sunlight of a heavenly and eternal day." Curious.

liness, they will brighten and beautify in the

There is a story going the rounds of the Press, of an Angel having visited and talked. with a woman and child in Orange township, Hancock county, Ohio. A little child was out doors playing, when an Angel appeared and talked with it. Its mother, seeing it make some singular motions with its arms, went out to the child, and she also saw the Angel and talked with it. The Heavenly lisitor told her how and when she and her child would die, and then left and ascended heavenward. The child has since died at the exact time and in the precise manner foretold by the Angel. The mother has, since the child's death, given these facts to a County Commissioner and a Justice of the Peace. They are vouched for by the Kenton (O.) Republican. - Steubenville Herald.

The above reminds us, and is doubtless, of piece with an incident we recollect to have eard some years ago; connected with the trial of Rev. E. K. Avery, for the murder ot Sarah Maria Connell, of Tiverton, Rhode sland. Jeremiah Mason, of Portsmouth, had been employed to defend Avery. The trial lasted twenty one days; the excitement mense. The question of "Guilty" or "Not Guilty," vibrated like a pendulum, as the evidence, for and against, was developed from day to day. At length, near the close of the proceedings, he received a visit from a good old deacon, (of Avery's persuasion,) who communicated to the prisoner's counsel the very important intelligence, and that, too, while the most gloomy doubts hung over the fate of the prisoner, that an angel had appeared to him (the deacon) the night before, assuring him of " brother Avery's innocence. and that he would appear again to him the next night and furnish all the evidence and information essential to the prisoner's triumphant acquittal: whereupon the delighted attorney exclaimed: "Let him be subposnaed. let him be subpomaed immediately!"

We never learned whether or not the angel was "subpomaed," but certain it is, that brother Avery" was acquitted .- Brownsnille (Pa.) Clipper. . . ;

ANECDOTE OF MILTON. -- Milton, the great poet, when a boy, was placed at a high school in London. On the occasion of an examination, a silver or gold medal was offered as a prize for the best composition on the subject of Christ's changing the water into wine. Several of the students wrote upon it, most : of them older than Milton, and surpassing him in literary acquisitions. Articles containing pages were presented to the judges and read. But none of them dreamed that the poor boy Milton would stand any chance to obtain the prize. When his turn came, he presented no composition, but took a slate, vrote on it-

"The conscious water saw its God and blushed," and handed it to the judges. Struck with astonishment at this exhibition of poetical genius, and with admiration at its comprehensiveness and beauty, they awarded him the prize without hesitation. Though but a single line, it embraced more than all the great epic poem of "Paradise Lost." This was the origin of that celebrated and oftquoted line, and shows the genius that may. be lying dormant in a boy, which a suitable occasion, like the steel when applied to the flint, will cause to show itself.

How many educational men have thought of the variety of litigation growing out of differences of opinion respecting the meaning of words or phrases in constitutions and laws? Political disputes-business misunderstandings-and legal opinions, and religious sentiments depend often upon antagonistic conceptions of the proper definitions of words. How forcible then, just in this one view, the argument, that liberal popular edu-cation is economy—that good schools are a.

profitable investment for the State. In connection with, legislation and decisions by courts consider the value of exact knowledge in the use of language. In that one consideration there is a basis for argument broad enough to silence many a cavil, and kill many a prejudice against liberal common school instruction, -Ohio School Journal.

Our children that die young are like those spring buds which have their flowers . prepared beforehand, and have nothing to do but to break ground, and blossom, and pass away. Thank God for spring flowers among men, as well as among the grasses of the

One of our great troubles, as ministers, is to keep people from wishing to be awfully be of no party but God's party, and use all converted. There are those who will not other agencies as we use railroad cars trav. come into God's kingdom unless they can eling upon one train as far as it will take us come as Dante went into paradise—by going in the right direction, and then leaving it for another.