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The Independent Republican		and the second second second second second second second	איז אין איז	an a	1	The West of State of the Mandel and the State of the State
Published Evert Thursday Morning, at Montr	08 x ,			epubl		and soundness of juigment, which give au-
Rates of Advertising.				(1997) - 이상의 전송 관광 이상의 (1995) 역부 가지와 방지와 지수 전자 (1997)		thority to every statement, and weight to ev-
One square (12 lines or less) one week, \$0 One square '' two weeks, 0 One square '' three weeks,	0,50 ,775 and 10 an					Mr. Prescott's library was adopted with striking portraits of Fardinand and Isabella
One square ⁴⁴ one month,		V (Portugal and of most of the abarration
One square "three months,						that neuro in his histories. He possessed
Two squares one year,	,00	· ····································				Charles V., and a piece of lace from the
Five squares one year,		REEDOM AND RIG	CHT AGAINST SI	AVERY AND WR	ONG."	ally write in his library, but in a small room over it, made very light to meet the wants
ing or changing their advertisements without ditional charge.	VOL 5	MONTDACT D	and the second	and the second sec		of one whose sight was imperfect. When fully prepared to write, Mr. Prescott's daily task would average about seven pages of one
Business cards, not exceeding five lines, insert at \$2,00 per annum. Job Work.		MONTROSE, P	A., IHURSDAY, FI	EBRUARY 24, 1859.	{ NO. 8.	of his printed volumes. Most persons with perfect vision would complain if they ware
This office is supplied with a good assortment Jobbing materials, and all kinds of Job Work, sn as Cards, Posters, Pamphlets, &c., will be done ner	ch THE PROPHECY OF SAWINGT OTHERS	L. THE PRISONER'S CHILD.	had been watching her opportunity to get	off, then there was a quict crying. By and I	MR. PRESCOTT'S METHOD OF LITER	those charming book
ly and promptly	A. D. 1697.	BY MRS. MARY A. DENISON.	slent in an onen field : crawled into re-	the man lifted the little head whose glos	BY ARY LABOR	The thirteen volumes which comprise Mr.
BUSINESS CARDS.	BT JCHN ON WHITTIRE,	IT was early morning. "Is this the way to Sing Sing ?".	had dared; but she was afraid of the day	rk the car, and looked in her free. A former	labors of the late William H Proposition	al his life of labor and study. With a knowl-
J. H. Smith,	Ur and down the village streets Strange are the forms my fancy meets, For the thoughts and things of to-day are hid,	"Yes," roughly replied a brown fac countryman, and passed on. It was afternoon. The child was somewh	"Mr. Warden, there is a queer case on	head fell under her carnest, loving look.	is general interest. We have, therefore, pro	to the memory of the prev where where
MANUFACTURER of HARNENS ADDLES, and TRUNK New Millord, Susquehanna (constr. Ta. New Millord, Jacobier, 1999)	And through the vail of a closed lid The ancient worthles I see again 1	fragile in her appearance. Her bonnet w of broken straw; her shoes were very mu	at my house," said a bluff-looking fello	"Katy, what made you come?" "I wanted to see you, Father," and th	opted by the deceased by which have	loll, careful training, rare scholarship, and
William N. Grover, A TTORNET AT LAW. BT LOCK, MINBOURL, Practices only A the fivit, Correr of Raroun, and devotes binnell child's fourmental Cases. Distors from abroad will receive prompt of tention. OFFICE No. 46 Checkbut Street. 10 Institu Dreinber 22, 105-117		torh, the sun played hotly on her tender for head. She walked on and on an hour longe	" We found her last night in some out of t	he "How did you come, Katy; never, min	abled to overcome his impaired vision, and to place his name among historians of the very first rank. Mr. Prescott, it is well	Mexico and Poru and the solar of Dully
	at Stately and slow with solemn air, His black cap hiding his whitened hair, Walks the judge of the Great Assize,	"Is this the way to Sing Sing ?" "Yes, little girl, but what are you goin	her name, except that it is Katy and I	here again and let you out, how did yo	u known, though not blind, was affected with disorder of the nerve of the eye, so that h	8
Francis B. Davison, M. D., Will partice MEDICINE and SURGERT, in Montrose an Adjacent parts of Suquehanan (County. OFFICE in the Store of C. W. Mott, ENG. RESIDENCE, course opposite Metho-	Samuel Sowall, the good and wise,	The child trudged on her lin animaria	on. But we can't get anything out of her	"I walked here."	writing in the ordinary ways. It.	THE engravings which unnass watth
Mantrose, Pa., November 17, 1858,	Who swears to big hurt and changes not; Tet, touched and softened recretheless	old man who had stopped the logging of h	d "Bring her over here," said the Warde	"Yes, Father !"	devoted five hours out of the twenty for	first drawn and then environed on imaged and
B. Winkler; TAILOR, NEW MINNER, SLA, CS. Ta., Spinster S. A. & C. New Millord, Nov. 24, 1553-cm.	With the grace of Christian gentleness- The face that a child would climb to kies ! True and tender and brave and just,	horse to note her hurried manner, and wh liked that little face, anxious and sad as it	is trembling more than ever in a for moment	d "And how did you leave-her-Kat	ened for an hour to some light reading	graphed. We often have letters from in-
R H Rogers	That man might honor and woman trust :	expression was. The dew was falling. Katy had fallen too almost. A rough stone by the way imbed	his the presence of the Warden and jailor,-	The question was fearfully asked but no	He then walked for an hour the balk	ventors, requesting to lithograph and publish
STILL continues the MANUFACTURE of all descriptions c CARRIAGES, WAGONS, SLEIGHS, dr. in the breatwise of workmanning and of the best pairing, at the wei known stand, a few role cast of Scatter Mintel, in Montrae, where he will be happy to reclere the calle of all who went apprichate in M	Like a penitent hymn of the Psalmist old.	ded in moss received her tired little frame	 eves wore an expression of intense melan choly; her hair had been combed and curle 	child's face; ber little lip was quivering.	ten o'clock his secretary came to his study and remained till twelve o'clock. Another walk of an hour was then taken, after which	OF & Grawing, Again- a common menting
Mchirise, September 15, 12581y	As the circling year brought round the time	her tangled hair falling on the Lee 1 of	and some one had put a good pair of shoe on her feet. "Well, my little girl," said the Warder	itaty, ten me quica :	ne went to his study and remained another	impression from a lithograph, but a modifi-
BOOK BUNDER, Emley, Susteinaina and reighboring connider by informs the people of Susteinaina and reighboring connider tatte is prepared to blad Periodicals and Books, and Irepair oid Rocks. E. W. Faarma will receive Periodicals Books, Ar. for H. D. Bennett.	When he sat on the bench of the Witchcraft courts, With the laws of Moses and Hale's Reports,	she was bravely trying to hold them had	which y, for he was prepossessed in her favor	convict's head fell in the lap of his child, and be wept with strong cries. The jailor and	and at six o'clock the secretary returned to	two Greek words : lither systems and the
William R Simnson	a rou phed the oaken planks that pressed	"Why, what is this dear little girl doing	i thew rolk, said the child faintly.	the Warden said that they never saw a sight	and leisure was very rigidly observed they?	Lithography was discovered in the year
	The feeble life from the warlock's breast ! All the day long, from dawn to dawn, His door was bolted, his curtain drawn,	The exclamation came from a pair of ea ger young lips.		him, till his strength seemed to be gone, and his sobs were like gasss.	the proparation of his elaborate volumes.	Senefelder, who, after suffering a life of nor
W with the most failed, maring worked for the past mine years of the nused difficult most of works. If for is confident that he can do the nused difficult planes of the state	No foot on his silent threshold trod, No eye looked on him save that of God,	"A curiosity b I declare !" exclaimed a harsher voice, and Katy looked up suddenly.	to Sing Sing, from New York, on foot ?"	^e 'Oh. Katy, when did she die? Oh. my	was uns : we will lake, for example, his last	erry and deprivation, gave to the world a
W. D. Systems has worked for me for some time, and I can recommend him as a careful and skillful workman, competent to do as read with a sen before in the country, and work of the of confidence. Towards, June 10, 1556.	As he balled the ghosts of the dead with charms of penitent tears and prayers and pealms, And, with precious proofs from the sacred Word	covered away from the sight of the pretty young girl and her agreeable looking com- panion.	manner, which had in it something of severi	"Ever so long ago. I guess, ever so many weeks," replied the child : " but she told me	I III HIS SLUGY ALL LIG DOOKS Shows on the second	slate, and is imported from Solen Hofen in
Ravers ro Wm. Elweil, E. W. Balel, F. D. Montayne, E. O. Goodrich, B. Kinzdwry, Towanda; B. S. Bentley, L. Scarle, C. D. Inthon, J. Witteriver, Hoistow, Montrow, Net4, in 1820, 44	Of the boundless pity and love of the Lord, His faith confirmed and his trust renewed That the sin of his ignorance, sorely rued,	"What are you doing here, little girl?" acked Nell Maywood, moving a little nearer	"And what have you come for ?" "To see my father." the child hurst forth	to come and see you, and comfort you." "O God ! this is hard ; she always forgave	lating to that monarch, which he had been years in collecting, at an expense of many thousand dollars. They numbered three or	Oil, more or less, and this fast is the hand of
Wm. W. Smith & Co	Might be washed away in the mingled flood Of his human sorrow and Christ's dear blood.	to the frightened child. "Going to Sing Sing," said Katy, in a	with one great sob, and for a moment her little frame was shaken with a tempest of	"She told me to pray for you too; the	four hundred printed volumes of all sizes	To make what is called a "crayon" draw. ing-such as those artistic designs by Jullien
CABINET ADD CHAIR MANUFAC. turers, Kerp constantly on hand all kinds bort notice. Shop and Warr Rooms foot of Main Street. Nontrose, Pa, May 8, 156-41	Green forever the memory be Of the Judge of the old Theocracy.	scared way. "Did you ever, George ! this child is go-	"And who is your father?" seted the	freing motio ask you it you would be real good	manuscripts, richly bound, which probably cost more than all the rest of the vollation	of Paris, seen in every print-seller's window -the stone is first prepared by grinding it
Hawden Brethans	Whom even his errors glorified, Like a far-seen sunlit mountain side By the cloudy shadows which o'er it glide!	ing to Sing Sing; why, it's ten miles off	"He is Mr. Loyd," said the child, as soon		though some of the printed works are ex-	with line sand, and then washed, clean with water. When dry, the drawing is made on
The state of the s		Katy shook her head, and wiped away the hot and heavy tears one by one	and that den nonked at the jattor.	child was angel-guided. Her soft touch was better for his soul's good, than the strings	and bookstores of all Western Europe, from Cadiz to Amsterdam, having been ransacked	the stone precisely as on paper, with (instead of a lead pencil) a greasy crayon compared
Boyd & Webster,	And, seeing the infinite worth of man In the priceless gift the Father gave, In the infinite love that stooped to save,	"Why, yes, you poor little goose. What are you going to Sing Sing for ? Have you	"Loyd; there are three Loyds here, Jim; Bondy, and Dick," said the jailor. "They may not be their proper names,"	and the chains. He had been hardened; her little love had melted down the adamant -	throw light on the history of Philip the Sec-	of Deeswax, tallow, shellac, lampblack, &c., and, of course, is of a greasy nature.
DELERS in Storrey First, Fin. Conjer, and Sheet Iran De Large Mindow Saak, Fanel Boors, Window Blinds, Jath. The Large Holds, and Constrained Materials. The Noo South of Search Holds, and Constrained Supp hear Methodist Church, Morranez, Par, April 14, 1856 ar	Dared not brand his brother a slave! "Who doth such wrong," he was wont to say,	had your supper ?" Katy shook her hend.	responded the Warden. "That's so," said the jailor, " but I can try	had found the locked up good of his nature and she had sent her sweet smiles through his	of reference, books not specially relating to	greasy, cannot be removed unless by remov
Dr. G. Z. Dimosk	In his own quaint picture-loving way, "Flings up to Heaven a hand grenade Which God shall cast down upon his head.!"	Have you had any dinner ?" Again the sad child shook her head. "Nor breakfast ? - Why, George, the poor	i em all. Little one, was your father's name	the lap of his beautiful, quiet child. None	study. With his materials thus gathered about.	ing the surface of the stone with it. The drawing, when finished, is covered with a weak solution of nitric acid and gum arabic,
PHTSICIAN AND SURGEON, has terminentic located himself at Montrow, Susquelanna constr. Da. OFFICE over Winne A Net Store. Locations at Scatic's Histel. Montrose, March 10, 1556.	Wide as Heaven and hell, contrast	little thing must be almost starved !" "I should think so," mechanically replied	she did : she was all convulsed with the re-		him, the Historian commenced his work.— The secretary first read the only English his	which entirely changes the properties of the surface of the stone, so that grease will not
Dr Wm T. Dishanding	And the cunning trickster and knave of courts Who the holy features of Truth distorts.	her brother, just recovering from a yawn and showing signs of sympathy.	action brought on by the termination of her journey.	"Father, when you come out, I'll take care of you." He lifted his head; his eyes, red with	tory of the King and his Reign. Notes and observations were dictated as they were sur-	affect the greasy drawing. The surface of
ford's store. LODGINGS at the Keystone Horel. Over Mul- Montrac, Oct. 13, 156-19p	Ruling as right the will of the strong, Poverty crime, and weakness wrong : Wide-eared to power, to the wronged and weak <	"Look here; what's your name?" "Katy."	"If its Jim, he's a bad one,' said the jailor in a low voice; he's in irons this morning for		gested by the book. Having freshened his recollections by hearing this volume read	and water, and a fine leather, roller, covered
De P P Without	Deaf as Egypt's Gods of leek; Scoffing aside, at party's nod,	"Well Katy, you must come up to the house, and get something to cat Going to	tempting to break jail; he don' deserve a	"God's blessing on you, my angel child; you may save your miserable Father !"	Mr. Prescott proceeded to examine the treation sures he had collected. Each book was take	with a greasy ink is passed over it; the printing ink being streasy adheres to the
Church, Conter of Manie and Elizabeth St., nearly opposite the M. L. Church, May 1st, 1857,-19	For whose dabbled ermine respect were waste,	Sing Sing on foot; dear me, how ridiculous!	He took Katy's shaking hand, with the	- "I will save you, Father."	en from the shelf in turns by the secretary, who read aloud its title, its table of contents	drawing, because the drawing is greasy, but cannot adhere anywhere else on the store
ULA SUBGEON DENTIST. Residence and office.	As from Koordish robber or Syrian Sheik ! Oh! leave the wretch to his brings and size	to Sing Sing to morrow."	they fell. It frightened her almost into calm-	spoke roughly to one of the prisoners; it was to hide his emotion. "You had better come	and a few pages by way of specimen of its style and character. Notes were taken while	grease will not mix, the ink sticks to the
ing tech on Gone and Sruvan plate, and to filling decaying tech. Montrone, January 13, 183611	Let him rot in the web of lies he spins !	the rooks reddening in a la	jailor applied the great key; and the still- ness of the long stone passages the dimness	now," he added, going to the cell.	preserved for future reference. ()f the three	drawing only. A sheet of paper is then laid over it, and pressure of a rubbing character being applied the paper is then are
C. D. Virgil, RESIDENT DENTIST, MONTROSE, PA. OF	To the Christian Judge, let us turn and say : "Praise and thanks, for an honest man? Glory to God for the Puritan !"	the shining river; the signs of luxury on ev-	thrown over all; the constant succession of bare and bleak walls was terrible to a sonsi-	my child ?" "Can't I stay ?"	of course proved worthless, being either	being applied, the paper takes up the extra ink from the original drawing, and so carries away upon its surface a perfect "proof" or
Lighest style of the Art. All Joks warranted. Musrmosz, April 7, 1859-tod	I see, far southward, this quiet day,	They walked up a wide avenue. Elms and	tive mind like hers. How the heavy tread of the jailor, and the tread of the Warden he	mengain."	lations of preceding authors, or else, if orig-	Portable lithographic presses can be made
Dr. A. Gifford, CURGEON DENTIST, of a market in the		side; here and there a flower bush might be	lind him, echoed through the gloom and space. It was in truth a great tomb through	she sobbed very quietly. In the Warden's	of real value would be thus reduced down	suitable for merchants and others who wish to issue circulars and the like in their own
Store, Particular attention will be in 15. Direct, over Wilson's Under Silver plate-also on a new plan. All operations warranted, Montroe, Sept. 8 1526-47	Umber and gold and smethyst,	swisting up to the glittering windows	which they moved ; a tomb in which were	room stood a pleasant-faced old man.	The huge folios of MSS, we're next at.	handwriting, as they can write an original

Uncerning increasing, in the set of the set bold or Silver plate-also on a new plan. All operations warranted, R. Thayer, PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON, MONTHER, Pa. Office in th Farmer a store. A. Bushnell A TTORNET & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office West's Drug Store, SCHOCHARKA DEROT, Pa-11/1 Keeler & Stoddard. DEALERS IN BOOTS & SHOES, Leather and Findings, on Maine a., fint door below Searc's Hotel, Montrow, Pa.-trail William H. Jessup, ATTORNET AT LAW & NOTARY FUBLIC. Office on Pub A Schung, Montanger, Fa. Bentley & Fitch. A TTOENETS AT LAW, AND BOUNTY LAND AGENTS. Albert Chamberlin, A TTORNEY AT LAW, AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Wm. H. Jessup, A TIGENET AT LAW AND COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS A for the State of New York, will sited to all business entruster with promptoess and fidelity. Office on Public Square, occu-pate by Hos, William Jesure. ONER OF DEEDS Abel Turrell, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, Paint Gastra, Check, Medicines, Bardware, Mandware, Mandware, Check, Watches, Jeweir, Kilver Spons, Speciacies, Mi adi Insumera, Transe, Surgial Institutenta, Liquare, Pertur att, Mirrora, Stationery, Brushes, Shore, Yankee Notiona, Sc. F. B. Chandler. DEALER IN DRY GOODS, Ready Made Clething, Oroceries Logis and Stationery, etc., Public Avenue, Nonrison, Pa. Post Brothers, LALERS IN DI)RY GOODS, Grocerics, Crockery, Hardwars, etc., conser of Tumpike street and Public Are J. Lyons & Son., DEALERS IN DET GOODS, GEOCRICE, Hardware, Crice Gine Bour Bixbine business Public Avenue, Moxraose, P. DEALERS D Read & Co., D LALERS IN DET GOODS, Drugs, Medicines, Painta, Olls Graveries, Hardware, Vrockery, Iren, Glocks, Watches, Jew F. Bluer Spoons, Perfumery, dc. Birtel Block, Montenson, P. W. Bluer, Market, Brick, Block, Montenson, P. W. Bluer, Market, Market, Block, Montenson, C. F. BEAP, William & William H. Jessup, A TIORNEYS AT LAW, MOTTHER, PL. Practice in Europu Rockwell & Winton. MANUFACTURERS and Designs in Stease Goods, Hote, Cape Fore I inbreline, Parsona, Ethbons, &c., &c., No. 40 Courtain Ster. Nor York, (up stairs.) Baldwin & Allen, WHOLESALE no.LEALE.and Retail Delfers in Flour, Sait, Port, Fish, for Erits, and a Boigner, Monases, Strupt, Tea, Coffee, Also Nor rise of participation, Monases, Strupt, Tea, Coffee, Ac. Morrases, Oct. 20, 1556-17 Cobb & Rogers, DEALERS IN GROCERIES, are at the store recently accupied Are trans a Report Anothing Pa-te water opend a BUTUHER HHOP in the basement of Boyd Are the More None compared Main and Turpake Streets. Are the More None compared Main and Turpake Streets. AN ACROSTIC. (JAE see me, MT OFFICE is grand and SUPERB. HEADSTEONG Hairs, OH. come, and see me. come ba! HA RECEIVED, (hear the discound,) at PAR RETINNY Rockas, where pain will not Distris B. LOCATION TSPLEASANT, and low lathe FARE YUCE HUMBLE Stavast Morris, Dreser of HarR Birn No. 3. Basement of Bearie's Hotel, on Turnpike Street Banking House of Post, Cooper, & Co. ENEY DRINKER, ALASY DRINKER, M.HUNTTING COOPER. AND MONTROSE, MAC L. POST. (November 12, 1855. DRAFTS on New York City and Philadelphia. Office hours from 10 A. M. to 3,

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EFERENCE, Hessra Allen & Paston, N. York. Samuel C. Morton, Esq., Phil's, Hon. William Jessop, Montrose. News Office!

A MORE'S toss over the narrow sound inland, as far as the eye can go, The hills curve round like a bended bow; A silver arrow from out them spring, I see the shine of the Quasyeung; And round and round, over valley and hill, Old roads winding, an old roads will, Here to a ferry and there to a mill, And glimpses of chimneys and gable caves. Through green elm arches and maple leaves. Ild homesteads, sacred to all that on a Allowing green eim arches and maple leaves-Old homesteads, screet to all that can Gladden or saiden the heart of man, Over whose thresholds of oak and stone Life and Death have come and gone! There pictured tiles in the fire-place show, Great beams rag from the ceiling low, The dresser glitters with polished wares. The bong clock ticks on the foot-worn stairs, And the low, broad chimner shows the crack By the earthquake made a century back. By the entriquake made a century back. Up from their midst springs the village spire, With the crest of its cock in the sin afire; Beyond are orchards and planting lands, And great salt marshes and glimmering as And, where north and south the coast-line mering sands The blink of the sea in breeze and sun ! I see it all like a chart unrolled, But my thoughts are full of the past and old; hear the tales of my boyhood told, I hear the tales of my boyhood told, And the shadows and shapes of early days Fit dimly by in the veiling haze, With measured movement and rhythmic chime Weaving, like shuttles, my web of rhyme, I think of the old man wise and good, Who once on you misty hillishel stood, (A poet who never measured rhyme, A seer auknown to his staff of age, looked down, With his boyhood's love, on his mative town, When here, written, as if on its hills and plains, Vhere, written, as if on its hills and plains, His burder of prophecy yet remains, For the voices of wood and wave and wind To read in the ear of the musing mind !----"As long as Plum Island, to guard the coast As God appointed, shall keep its post; As long as a salmon shall haunt the deep Of Merrimac river, or sturgeon leap; Of metriance river, or stargeon scap; As long as pickerel swift and slim, Or red-backed perch in Craue Pond swim; As long as the annual sca-fowl know Their time to come, and their time to go; As long as cattle shall roam at will The stream craws mandrom be Tunker bill. As long as cettle shall roam at will The groen grass meadows by Turkey hill; As long as sheep shall look from the side Of Oldtown hill on maishes wide An long as a wandering pigeon shall eearch The fields below from his white-oak perch, Where the barley-harrest is ripe and shorn, And the dry husks fall from the stading cor As long as nature shall not grow old. And the try nusses into from the standing As long as nature shall not grow old. Nor drop her work from her doring held And her care for the Indian corn forget ing held, Atd the sellow rows in pairs to set; So long shall Christians here be born, Shall never a holy car be lost. But husked by Death in the Planter's night. Be sown again in the fields of light I The Island still is purple with plums, The same sum as purper comes, Up the river the samon comes, The sturgeon lesps, and the wild fowl feeds On hill-side berries and marish seeds... On hill-side berries and marish feeds-All the beautiful signs remain, From spring-time cowing to autumn rain The good man's vision returns sgain ! And let us hope, as well wo can, That the Silent Angel who garners man. May find some grain, as of old he found, In the human cornfield, ripe and sound; That still, with sunshine and rain and dew Forever old and Garners new. Forever old and forever new, The Lord of the harvest deigns to own The proclous seed by the fathers sown f. i-+ii

NEW FORE CITE HLUSTRATED REWSPA. the squirrel go into the water after the pick-PERS, MAGAZINES, E., for alleat the Mont. rel, or the pickerel up a tree after the squir-rel? A problem for a Debeting Society. going at the gooseberries again.

which they moved ; a tomb in which were swisting up to the glittering windows. confined living hearts; whose throb could al-"Susan, give this poor child a good sup per; she is hungry, and tired too, I imagine most be heard in the awful stillness. On, on they went, now through this massive door. After that, I will see what can be done for now through that passage way. Everything her.'

spoke of crime, of fierce passions subdued Susan wore a mild face. She looked pleas. and held in stern control; everything, from antly down at the poor tired little one-and the grim face of the ferocious watch-dog, to taking her hand, which trembled now, led her the sentinels armed. into the kitchen.

Then they turned, and went up the stairs. Meanwhile, her story, or that brief part of the jailor holding the scared bird close to his it which we know, was being told in the side with a tender clasp, the Warden follow. drawing-room. The sylph figure in white, ing. Another tramp, and at last they came lounging gracefully in the midst of delicate to a stand still. The jailor' rapped at a cell cushi ne, accompanied her narration with exdoor. Slowly a man with a harsh, hair-covpressive gestures, and now and then a little ered face appeared.

"I should like to know what she is going "Here's your little girl come to see you," said the jailor. to Sing Sing for !" she said, leaning languid-ly back. "We must get her something to "Little girl! hem ! your'e green,"

the man, in grum accents; "I've got no litcar; a bonnet; a pair of shoes; and then, le girl, or you wouldn't catch me here." may-be, we can manage to have her carried "Father," said the childish voice. It soundsome way, if her mission is, of any importance. Oh ! such an odd-looking little thing." ed so sweet, so childish, in that terrible prison. But as the scowling face came closer to "Who is that, my daughter ?" the bars, the child hid her head quickly in the "Oh, Pspa you are come home; why, I ailor's arm, half sobbing ; it wasn't him. was talking about the mite of a child; she "We'll try the next one." He walked can't be more than ten, if that. I say her further on, and spoke more pleasantly this out here sitting on a moss-rock, the most fortime. "Well, Bondy, here is little Katy; lorn object. She says she is going to Sing don't you wan't to see her ?"

" Little Katy-" there was a long pause. 'I had a Katy once-not a little Katy-I broke her heart-God pity me. Go on, it can't be for me."

on. Where is she? It was noon when I Again the sweet voice rang out," Father." "In the kitchen, Papa. Suran is taking The prisoner came up to the bars; a youthfal face framed with light wavy hair; a face good care of her, I expect, and when she has in which the blue eyes looked innocent; a had a hearty supper we will talk with her." face that it seemed a sin to couple with a foul A gay trio of young girls came. The netdeed, gazed out. It saw the child's earnest, tings were put up; the gas burned brightly; and music and mirth banished all thought of pleading, tearful eyes; a dark expression rolled like a wave across his brow; a groan care. Suddenly, Nell Maywood remembered the little odd figure, and clapping her hands, cried, "Oh, I've something to show came up from his bosom, and with a low noan he staggered against his bed, crying, "Take her away ; I can's stand the sight of mything pure like that." Susan was picking gooseberries near the pantry in the kitchen.

Katy had hidden her face a second time, either controversial debate or familiar di as she feebly cried, "It isn't him ;" so they tept on to the third cell. "Jim, here's a little girl, little Katy, your

daughter, wants to see you." A stupid " what !" came from the bed ;the man had probably just awakened. "Your little daughter !"

There was a sound of rattling irons that made the child shiver. Dimly appeared the face and outlines of a well made man-the countenance handsome, but evil. He seemed not to comprehend. But as fast as his chains would permit him, he came forward and looked out at the atxious face below. It was almost too much for the child. With a tion of these words there is no erd. Many loud convulsive cry, she exclaimed-" Fa-ther! Father !" and fell nearly senseless meaning of a taxt of scripture or plane of

egainst the jailor. "Katy !" exclaimed the man, and there commentators quite lost the sense of it, was a nervous twitching about the muscles of the mouth, "What in Heaven's name has less, but to show how uncertain mixed modes say not this that I think commentaries need-

The jailor was calling the child to conwho had both the intention and the faculty sciousress. of speaking as clearly as language was capa-"Shall we let her come in the cell ?" askble of expressing their thoughts,-John

ed the Warden. Jim was dashing his hands across his face. Locke.

necessities. "I'd have given her something to wear, and we could have sent her to Sing Ring but verhaus the will come has anging They opened the ponderous door, and put her within. Her arms were outstretched ; his were wide open, and they came together

with a clanking sound; together about the But little Kate did not come back. She i "Oh, Father " "Oh, Katy, Katy !" and overpowered by the blues,"

a pie: "I have come after that little girl," he said. "She must go home with me. I'll take

petent person, who prepared a careful digest good care of her; I've heard her story; and when her father comes out, if he's a mind to behave himself, I'll give him plenty to do. Having thus as it were taken an account and table of contents. Besides that. I'll bring her up once a week to of stock, and ascertained the general characsee him. What say, little one, will you go ter of his materials, they were next inspectwith me?" and good old Mr. Maywood ed in detail in the following manner : The

a little cottage occupied by a laborious man and his one daughter. Little Katy is fulfillume, printed or MSS., which contained any. ing the commands of her dying mother. She is taking care of her father, and he, thank God, is taking care of himself. Men respect Italian, and Latin languages. One by one they were read aloud, and copious notes him and God has forgiven him.

were dictated. When everything that relat-INPERFECTION OF WORDS .- If we will ob serve how children learn languages, we shall rused and noted, the historian began to comfind that, to make them understand what the pose his work, or, more properly speaking, names of simple ideas, or substances, stand to write it-for the process of composition for, people ordinarily show them the thing had of course been going on in his mind duwhereof they would have them have the idea : ring these preparatory labors. and then repeat to them the name that stands The apparatus used by Mr. Prescott confor it, as white, sweet, milk, sugar, cat, dog. But as for mixed modes, especially the most sisted of a frame the size of a common sheet of letter paper, with brass wires inserted to material of them, moral words, the sounds correspond with the number of lines marked. are especially learned first; and then, to know what complex ideas they stand for,

Thin carbonated paper was used, and instead of a pen the writer employed a stylus with they are either beholden to the explications an agate point. The great difficulty in the of others, or (which happens for the most way of a person's writing in the ordinary part) are left to their own observation and manner, whose vision is impaired, arises from industry ; which being little laid out in the not knowing when the ink is exhausted, and search of the true and precise meaning of moreover the lines will be run into one another. names, these moral words are in most men's The pages thus written by Mr. Prescott were mouths little more than bare sounds p or copied by the Secretary, and read, that such when they have any, it is for the most part interlineations, alterations and amendments but a very loose and undetermined, and conmight be made, as were needed. The materi sequently obscure and confused, signification. als for the second chapter, on the early life And even those themselves who have with more attention settled their notions, do yet of Philip, were next taken up, and the same process repeated, until the volume is ready hardly avoid the inconvenience to have them or the printer. About six years were devot stand for complex ideas different from those ed to the first two volumes of Philip the Sec which other; even intelligent and studious

ond, including the preparatory studies. These men, make use of. Where shall one find any, volumes appeared in 1855, the third of the series was issued within a few weeks, and it course, concerning honor, faith, grace, religis understood that the fourth is considerably ion, church, dc., wherein it is not easy to obadvanced.

serve the different notions men have of them The Hon. George Bancroft, in an eloquent which is nothing but this, that they are no agreed in the signification of those words, nor have in their minds the same complex ideas tribute to his friend, before the New York Historical Society, thus referred to the studious and systematic habits of Mr. Prescott : which they make them stand for : and so all the contests that follow thereupon : are only 'His habits were methodically exact ; retirabout the meaning of a sound. And hence we see that in the interpretation of laws ing early and ever at the same hour, he rose early alike in winter and in summer at the appointed moment, rousing himself instantly whether divine or human, there is no end though in the soundest sleep, at the first note comments beget comments, and explication of his slarm bell ; never giving indulgence to lassitude or delay. To the hours which he gave to his pursuits he adhered as scrupulously as possible, never lightly suffering them to be interfered with; now listening to meaning of a text of scripture, or clause of his reader; now dictating what was to be the code, at first reading, has by consulting written; now using his own teyes sparingly for reading; now writing by the aid of simple machinery devised for those who are in darkness : now passing time in thoughtfully naturally are, even in the mouths of those revolving his great theme. The excellence of his productions is,

part. transparent to every reader. Compare what he has written with the most of what others have left on the same subjects, and Mr. Snub perceived that the milk Prescott's superiority beams upon you from English Traits.

that he was pouring into his coffee cup was the contrast. The easy flow of his language, none of the richest. On this be said to his and the faultless lucidity of his style, may hostess: " Haven't you any milk that is make the reader forget the unremitting tuil hight-eyed girl, when talking of rain bows, mos cheerful than this?" "What do you which the narrative has cost; but the critical "Did you ever use a lunar bow, mits ?" "What do you which the narrative has cost; but the critical "Did you ever use a lunar bow, mits ?" "I do you ever use a lunar bow, mits ?" "I do you which the narrative has cost; but the critical "Did you ever use a lunar bow, mits ?" "I do you ever see a lunar bow, mits ?" "I do you ever see a lunar bow, mits ?" "I do you ever see a lunar bow, mits ?" "I do you ever see a lunar bow, mits ?" "I do you ever see a lunar bow, mits ?" "I do you ever see a lunar bow, mits ?" "I do you ever see a lunar bow, mits ?"

The huge folios of MSS. were next at handwriting, as they can write an original with a greasy ink upon paper, and then trans-fer it to the stone.—Scientific American. tacked. These had been examined by a com-

EXTRAORDINARY MEETING OF WHALTS We have been informed by our Æsop, that a meeting of Whales took place the other day off a large iceberg in the Arctic regions, to stroked her hair, as he sald, pityingly, "poor child ! poor child !" Bedge ten miles from Sing Sing there is an account of the abdication and last days of longer continuance of hoop and spring pettitake into consideration the probability his father and predecessor, Charles the Fifth. | coats. The meeting was rather thinly The secretary gathered round him every vol. | tended, in consequence of the number of Cetacea which have been lately destroyed for thing about the last named monarch. The the sake of the Whalebone which they supbooks are in the English, French, Spanish, ply for the manufacture of Crinoline, or some of its machinery. A great bottle nosed While stated that the price of whalebone had risen to full four times the amount which ed to Charles the Fifth had thus been po it cost previously to the outbreak of the Crinolinomania. According to a Physeter macrocephalus, spermaceti had risen as high as whalebone for the same reason, and there would very soon be an end of ointment if the ladies went on causing the existing con-sumption of Whales. Several Whales com-

plained bitterly of the Empress of the French for setting the fashion, which is threatening to destroy them from off the bosom of the ocean, and threw torrents of ridicule on the ladies of England for the servility and sheepish or gooselike gregariousness with which they imitate her. A Narwal wished his horn was in the Crinoline of her Imperial Majesty, with her Imperial Majesty in the Crineline. He added, that he derived some consolution for his bereavements and bodily fear, from the fact, that if the hoop fashie was deadly to the Whales, it was also suicid. al to the wearers; and that it was better to be harpooned than burnt to death. A suspicious looking craft here heaving in sight, the Whales ccased spouting, and broke . up their assembly with a sagacity which was very like a whale.

SANCTIFIED SCOUNDERLS, George of Cap. adocia, born at Epiphania, in Cicilia, was a low parasite, who got a incrative contract to supply the army with bacon. A rogue and informer, he got rich, and had to run from justice. He embraced Arianism, collected a library, and got promoted by faction, to the Episcopal throne of Alexandria. When Julian came, A. D. 361, George was thrown into prison, the prison was burst open by the mob, and George was lynched, as he deserved. And the precious knave became in good time the St. George of England, patron of chivalry, and the pride of the best blood of the modern world. Strange that the solid, truth-speaking Briton should derive from an imposter. Strange that the New World should have no better luck-that broad America must wear the name of a thief .----Americo Vespuci, the pickle-dealer at Seville. who went out in 1339, a subaltern with Hojeds, and whose highest naval rank was boat. swain's mate in an expedition that never sailed, managed in this lying world to supplant Columbus, and baptize half the world with his own dishonest name. Thus nobody can throw stones. We are equally badly off in our founders, and the false pickle dealer is an offici to the false bacon dealer .- Amerson's

LUNAR BEAUX --- Says an astronomer to a

"On the door-step, Miss," Susan replied, picking away. "Why, no, Susan, there's nobody here ; nobody to be seen." " Yes, Miss." Susan placed her pan down held her apron up to catch the stems of the berries, and walked deliberately to the door, "Why, she sat here some time after supper. I turned and came in ; she was sitting there, looking at the stars, I expect. I thought she was a mighty quiet child; but she's deep, deep, Miss Nelly ! she's gone. Let me see -there ain't any silver round-I should be afeared she'd took something, they're mighty artful." "Why, didu't you tell her she might stay all night?' Nell Maywood was peeping here and there to spy her if possible. "Yes, Miss Nell; and told her what a good bed there was over the woodshed ; but

A pickerel was caught the other da

she looked strange out of them large eyes of

hers, and never seemed to hear." "The poor child is in trouble" said Nell, quite sorrowful that she could not relieve her accessities." "I'd have given her something

Sing, but perhaps she will come back again; if so, will you send her to me ?" "If she do, I will, Miss," answered Susan,

Sing.

saw her."

Maywood.

"I met her on my way," said the pleasant

faced old man; "she asked me about it, and

"Where is the child, Susy ?" asked Nell

I would have stopped her, but she trudged

you, girls," and disappeared.