

# SB&E. B. CHASE. PROPRIETORS

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rapid enunciation; a confident, but not often of

### The "Great River." BY I. VIRGINIA BHILE.

Strong, deep, restless, through Columbia's heart, Then collect, mighty river, coursing on -Likstone great, shining thought, Omnipolence Ruwakened in its deptha Sublime, serene,

Three's sammer's gorgeonsness or winter's gloon When glassing back the sunshine, or the dark and tempest-tossed battalions of the sky, Ard, ike a great soul, beautifully calm, Ates in the star-showers fall as though the frenzied gods Would weep apon thy bosom tears of fiame. Not beautiful art thou, majestical, Asd panoplied in grandeur, by repose, As others by the tempest. Thine is not The crested multitude of warrior-waves That boom and battle on the "stormy Gulf;" The wild Atlantic billows, shivering white Upon deceitful breakers, murmuring Low carses round their torturers; nor vet The man of rapids, gloom and glory blent, Where might and madness strugglo in the heart Of dread Ningara. But glorious And lovely as the " milky way"-the stream . Of light that courses through the starry land And far beyond the night-cloud, is to thee What loves of Heaven are to the loved on earth Thou, too, art flowing through the "land of stars." A blessed bond of "Union," never may Its links be sundered, till the sky-stream fades In ether, and its golden shores discolve To nothingness.

Tell us, when far away In time's gray dawning still the nations slept, Did'st thou all proudly cleave the wilderness Assweeps a mighty vision through the brain Of dumbering Titian ? Tribes of long ago Whose path of empire lies amid the clouds Of mystery, have fled, and left no voice To whisper of their glories. Warrior-chiefs Whose council circle on thy margin shous, The Indian maid whose shallop swept thy wave Swift as the swallow's pinion, too have passed As toam from off the billow. Now the Power That rales an iron-arteried domain. Sails with the steam-fiend, chains the fiery tongue Whose roice is in the hurricane, and makes A slave of wild impossibility-The genias of my country furls his wing O'er thy broad borom. Still thou art the same, And heary contories shall fall, like plumes Slow-dropping from the weary wings of time, Yet leave thee changeless, proud and mighty stream,

No haughty heights are here, like those that pour Red lava to the equinoctial sun, No mural pallisades of iron ice. As carb the surges of the iron Pole : Yet one may stand on thy long, wooded shores, And from the summit of some mountain thought Gaze forth upon a continent of time, Bsholding, too, how dark behind it lies Eternity inscrutable-before, Eternity incomprehensible.

Then hast a voice, proud river, and my soul Springs forth to meet its lessons, like a child

flower, will this satisfy the strange yearnings barren, rocky region, where no flowers bloomof thy nature?". ed, and not even a tree cast its shadow upon And the Lily looked up into the pure eyes the water.

of the Star, and wept with joy. Faint and weary, the pale, bruised flower "Oh, why have I murmured, why longed to leave this wilderness ! Alas! I have ever bont but no-faster and faster the wild waves my gaze downward, nor thought of the blue whirfed her on, mocking her grief. heavens illuminated by glorious stars. Ah, "The world, the world, we are going to the A new soul and heart were hers, and in joy bid'st adieu to thy silent home in the woods?" a desolate appearance. If the winds were the long watches of the night passed away.- The depths of her heart echoed in anguish, The Lily sighed not until the rosy dawn awas " Was it for this, was it for this ?". kened in the eastern sky, and the star of her

love murmured a fond farewell. ract-faster and faster the waves hurried on, Bright was the smiles with which she greet- and with them the flower. ed the blue Forget-me-nots, and the Star- "Beyond the cataract lies the world," they that belonged to it. flowers, who wondered much what had chang- said, and when the Lily answered, "I shall die ed the monrnful one; but ever in her heart she to fall from that fearful height," they. only versed in the mysteries of science, and as he rose withered and the leaf fell, in the mellow

And brighter still were the smiles with which poor sufferer upon a rock, and, whirling on, used to sit up late at night at his books, or band and Madeline. she welcomed the darkness that brought her left her there to die.

Alas! that the dream of life, when all seems and, alas! nover until now have I been alone.

The long hours of day had passed ; again voice of the tempter ?"

night came upon the earth; the Lily raised her The sun had sunk below the distant horidrooping head to heaven; but there no star zon, amid gorgeous clouds of purple and gold; in the sky, and then she wept to think of the ly dying one. Then darkness veiled the earth draw near; but, alas! hope died within her One star there was, beautiful and bright,

when again no Star greeted her anxious eye. who gazed upon the pale flower, even where Was it for this she had watched and waited ! she lay upon the barren rock, and a voice pen- from whom he differed in some triffing point apon her bridegroom. When they arrived at war with Great Britian, had gained him the the imagination of all. joy? Her hope, her life had vanished, and "Ob, thou of little faith ? Couldst thou not

like a dream seemed the bright dawn of her believe in an unseen love? Knowest thou not eyes of aversion. love. Bitterly murmured that repining heart, that though thise carthly eyes could not pierce and mournful indeed was her hopeless grief. the darkness of the clouds, my dearer vision Oh, that I could die and be at rest! The gazed lovingly upon thee still ? Fain would only being that I love conceals his bright form I have detained thee, fain have revealed myfrom my sight. Was it presumption in me, a self; but it could not be; thou didst yield to poor flower of earth, to love a glorious star of the tempter-thou art lost."

heaven? Ah, yes, the cruel one but mocked Faintly murmered the dying flower, "For face of nature; when the wind howled round confession has arrived. It is God that impels pose and sagacious judgment, that commandme with his pretended love, and now laughs at give, oh, forgive. I know all, I see all now; the sheltered dwelling, and lightning played me to speak. To win you I lost my own soul, ed the good will of all classes. His character Foolish flower ! Couldst they not see that

As she wept in bitterness of spirit, a beau-

The Three Brides. to strains of the sweetest music breathed by "Do you see," said the sexton, " those three choral voices from the cottages. If the mystehillocks yonder, side by side 7 There sleep rious student and wife had been neglected by three brides whose history I am about to re. the neighbors what cared they? Their enduwould fain have rested in her onward course; late. Look there, sir, on yonder hill you ob- ring mutual affection made their home a little

late. Look there, sir, on yonaer nin you op-serve a little desolate house, with a straggling paradise. But death came to Eden. Mary How she rolled a wreck on the raging sea. on the ascent behind it. It is sadly out of re- ness, died in the arms of her husband and how could I dream that hn humble flower of great world. Thou wouldst not tarry now, pair now, and the garden is overgrown with Madeline. This was the student's second weeds and brambles, and the whole place has heavy affliction, Days, months rolled on, and the only solace

of the bereaved was to sit with the sisters of high now, you might hear crazy shutters flapping against the sides, and the wind tearing the deceased and talk of the lost one. To Ad Now in the distance roared a fearful cata- the gray shingles off the roof. Many years ago, there lived in that house an old man and bridal was not one of revelry and mith. Yet How her mariners all came back again.

his son, who cultivated the few acres of ground they lived happily, and the roses again blos somed in the garden. But it seemed as if fu-"The father was a self-thught man, deeply tality pursued this singular man. When the

longed for the evening hour when once more langhed, and heeded her not. Yet ere they could tell the name of ever flower that blos- autumn of the year, Adelaide too sickened she might commune with the beautiful Star. reached it, one, in pity or scorn, dashed the somed in the wood or grew in the garden, and and died like her sister in the arms of her hus-

to light, and night after night in joy passed Moninful thought filled the soul of the dy- men thought he was crazed or bewitched, and man, that after all, the wretched survivor stood away. No longer was the fair Lily mournful ing flower. "Oh that I had never left my avoided him as the ignorant ever shun the gift again at the altar. Madeline ! I well remeinand repining ; a beauty from heaven filled her beautiful home; that I had never repined at ed and enlightened. A' few there were, and ber her. She was a beauty in every sense of soul, and she became radiant and queenly my happy destiny. The star of my love, the among others, the minister, the lawyer, and the the word-she might have sat upon a throne, Congress," we quote the following sketch of of rare intellectual faculties; of a mind caprid glorious one, still shines in brightness there, physician of the place, who showed a willing and the most loyal subject, the proudest peer, these distinguished gentlemen: ness to afford him countenance, but they soon would have sworn the blood in her veins de-

Arias : that the dream of the was many and, and in seems and, and in any, and it now nave 1 been more unit new reserves, and takes the book in merveins de- can savaga, - it was mank, and is and it more units marked and presence; and takes the book in merveins de- can savaga, - it was mank, and is and it not always sincere, he of a judgment, when unwarped by prejadice; thou lead me estray; why did I listen to the the old man morose, and inorcover their vanity the widower for his power and his fame, and always had the appearance of sincerity. It most express and admirable.

"To the minister he would quote the fath- on a summer afternoon-I recollect it well.- ganca of the latter offending self-love more that he deserved it. There was a strength in was visible! Long she watched and waited its last rays illuminated the pale and withered ers and the scriptures in the original tongue, During the ceremony the blackest cloud I ev, than the former the moral sense. with heavy heart, until the dim morning broke Lily, and imparted a faint radiance to the lone- and showed himself well armed with the er saw overspread the heavens, and the mo- It is not to be denied, however, that he had weapons of polemic controversy. He aston- ment this bride pronounced her vow a clap of one element of popularity which his opponent most appropriate for its expression, the exlong day before her. Half in hope, half in and the stars of heaven made glorious the ished the lawyer with his profound acquaint- thunder shock the building to its centre. All needed. This was his brilliant military repu. treme nobility of his mind was felt everywhere ance with jurisprudence-and the physician the females shricked, but the bride herself tation. His courage and conduct in several and immediate. It passed from declamation was surprised at the extent of his knowledge. made the response, with a steady voice, and severe emergencies, and more particularly in to invective, and from invective to argument,

of doctrine, spoke very light of him, and by and his house she sunk upon the threshhold; but confidence and gratitude of his countrymen.by looked on the self-educated farmer with this was the timidity of the maiden,

"He instructed his son in all his lore: the hand and it was cold as ice! He looked into Still, his military achievements, dazzling as languages, literature, history, philosophy and her face- Madeline,' said he ' what means they were, did not constitute his sole claim to ingenious, puzzled him ; no rhetorical ruse as science, werd unfolded one by one to the en- this? your cheek is as pale as your wedding popular favor. He had filled high stations in caped his detection. He overthrew logic that "Years rolled away and the old man died. ' My wedding gown !' exclaimed she, 'no no Government; in all of which he had given ev-

above the roof, and though he went to heaven Yes, yes-I am a murderess ! She smiled on for moral, physical, and intellectual energy Then the Star, in his beauty and glory, in faith and purity, the talgar thought and said me in the joyous affection of her young heart, was known everywhere. He was thought to

dark clouds covered the sky? Couldst thou soothed the pale, mourful Lily-" Forgiveness the Evil one had claimed his own in the ele- but I gave her the fatal drug. Adelaide twiis thine, flower of my heart. Thy soul, thy ments. I cannot paint to you the grief of the ned her white arm around my neck, but I ad dependent excellence, and only less than midying fragrance shall ascend to me. Here von at this bereavement. He was for a mo- ministered the poison! Take me to your raculous in their combination. And hence shalt thy spirit be united to mine forever-thou ment as one distracted. The minister came arms; I have lost my soul for you, and mine there was a conviction, no more earnest than tiful snake, with brilliant eyes, gazed upon her shalt become one with the Star of thy love;" and muttered a few hollow phrases in his ear, you must be !"

tiful snake, with brilliant eyes, gazed upon her from the shore, and at length spoke to her thus: thus: the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the neart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. the heart of the Lily, and a perfume of hear. m of the Star-the Lily was dead-and yet countenance of the narrator expressed all not dead; but living forever in the light of of the band of hypocritical mourners, with a felt. pang at his heart, but screnity on his brow. He thanked his friends for their kindness, acher love and joy.

For the Montrore Democrat. False Friendship. A ship was stemming the ocean tide. And oh how gailantly did she ride;

Her mariners lett her one by one, In that hour of peril almost alone; But a few there were who withstood the blast And succored her in her distress to the last. She righted again and stommed the tide, And oh, how gallantly did she ride; elaide he offered his widowed heart. The It was strange to see as she stemmed the main

While ocean's winds her canvass swell, That ship of the terrible storm shall tell; And her log book the names of those shall bear. Who forsook her not in her hour of despair. Montrose, Dec. 15, 1851.

#### Jackson, Benton, Hayne and Calhoun---their characteristics.

From Mr. Charles W. Marche's recently

was easier to pardon his vices than to ne-

So all of them deserted him, and the minister her eye glistened with a wild fire he she gazed one crisis of our public affairs, during the last rapidly, but not confusedly, exciting and filling

"When they were alone he clasped her felt in the preceding canvass,

He died when a sudden storm convulsed the -this is my sister's shroud! The hour of idence of a determined will-an honest pur-

fensive address; these, accompanying Illustrative language well selected and periods well turned, made him a popular and effoctive speak. er. His forte was, still, rather doctamation than argument's of close, severe ratiocination, which rejects everything but what leads to convice tion, he know but little, Ho had never mantered the science of diatetics; but he was not without a certain kind of specious logic, which, with the multitude of listeners, would pass for current coin. It had the form; the impress and superficial appearance of the pure metals but it wanted weight on examination, and had to genuine ring in its sound, JOHN C. CALHOUN .- The character of this

extraordinary man has been the theme alike of extravagant praise and oblogny, as zealons friendship or earnest enmity have held the pen-His sun has lately sunk beneath the horizon; it went down in all the splendor of noontide and the effulgence of its setting yet dazzles the mind too much to justify an impartial opinion. But whatever may be the diversity of

his argument that seemed the exhaustation of

In his tempestuous cloquence, he tore to This element of strength had been sensibly pieces the arguments of his opponents, as the hurricane rends the sails. Nothing withstood gown. The bride uttered a frantic shrick. public life, in National as well as in State seemed impregaable, and demolished the most compact theory in a breath.

> SINGULAR BUSINESS .- In a work lately published in Mexico, the author makes some queer revelations as to the habits of the lower class. Among other things it is stated, that all along the coast, the people are in the habit of innoculating themselves with the venom of the rattlesnake which they affirm renders them count of this matter:

met its mother's smile. The morning brings Thy wit, clear halfilojah, and my heart Echoes in unison, " praise God ! praise God !" The deep meridian reigneth, light, and strength, Have met opon the waters, teaching me That power is only greatness when 'tis blent With truth immatable. 'Tis midnight lone, Yet, bearing on the steamer's stately form, Thear thy never-resting waters flow. And murmur as they glide -... Oh ! weary not, Larg lies in action, and the use of time Is DESTINT!"

From the Cleveland True Democrat. The Lily and the Star.

A pale Lily grew in a lovely stream, where no mortal eye had ever gazed upon its loveliness. Alone, alone its white leaves spread apon the water, and the tiny waves as they instened on, whispered to the Lily tales of the reat world, whither they were going, and in er silent heart the flower of the forest mournelover her destiny.

Ah. why have I no companion, why must I 174, and the white Star-flowers hang in clustogether. I, only, in this bright world, are no companion. Alas! I only am misera-Why was I made thus beautiful, when life, and light, and beauty. Come from these there are none to behold me ? Why were glo- gloomy old woods." the thoughts given me, when there are none Once more she gazed around, and up into Once more she gazed around, and up into the whom I can share them? Oh, that I the dark sky where no Star was visible, and as

And the mournful Lily folded her pale leaves manned her proud heart, that the joyous flower, blooming near, might not hear her sad

The golden sun sank behind the hills, night of the plant-in a moment the Lily was free. apon the forest and the blue Forget-mesighs with the mouning waves.

vould willingly die for thee? Only tell me how I con relieve thy sorrow !" The flower raised her head scornfully, but the proud words she meant to utter died away Then wild thoughts came to her soul, and she murmured : "Oh, that I were free to leave this wilderness-that I could go into the great world.

which is full of love and beauty. There I could forget the false Star; there would my flower without perfume.

the wild waters ! No, it could not be

But the snake gazed on her with his fascihope in storms if not in Heaven! lous have none to love? I see the Forget- nating eyes, and in the world which she had so longed to behold. Then the waves laughed as they dashed by, and cried,

"Come on, come on with us, into the great

toud follow the sportive waves into the great her glance fell from thence upon the charmed rold, there to find the sympathy and love eye of the snake, thoughts of her loneliness and hallow it with a tear ?" and desertion filled her soul-sadness passed

away, pride rose in its stead, and she cried :-"Oh, haste, haste, let me be free." The beautiful snake disappeared under the dence of Jefferson, thus describes it:

"The interior of the house is just as Jefferwater-the earth had loosened round the roots at and white Star-flowers, hushed by the trembling flower was borne by the never paus. house outside and inside, bears all the eviden-Mend balliby of the stream, close their gen-ing waves, beyond the protection of the forest ces of neglect and decay, but it still retains the protection of the forest ces of neglect and decay, but it still retains e trea. Not so the pale Lily! Mournfully trees, the cold rain poured upon her, and brais all its fair proportions, and its venerable out at hought of her and a fair and the cold rain poured upon her, and brais all its fair proportions, and its venerable out The stars came forth, illuminating the pale return; she tried to feel joy in the wairs or the spearance, particularly to strangers. And the sense of action, but every its appearance, particularly to strangers. And is, and gazing downward upon the sleep. more her thoughts turned fondly to the old the venerable aspen trees growing around, tante on high looked with the from his lofty woods, and evermore she dreamed that the throw s kind of melancholy over everything, ton high looked with loving eye into benutiful Star was shining in brightness there, that seems to whisper in your ear, and point at of the longly rith of the longly rith of the longly rith and the longly rith of the longl an of the lonely Lily, and saw how and and gazing fondly down, wondering where the you about three hundred yards down in the Abernae, knowing the power of love, it flower of his love had vanished. Woods, to the grave of him who planted them word not. Therefore the word is appearance that ever

and not. Therefore the star sent its At length the long hours of darkness passed to the humblest grave in appearance that ever

the up flower of beauty, mourn not that and the red sun rose in the east. The Lily I enclose you a little flower from a branch and the red sun rose in the east and the red sun rose in the east and and the red sun rose in the east and are near, on whom to lifted her pale head, and gazed around no of vines said to have been planted by leffer-

BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENTS .- Ik Marvel, in his knowledged their courtesy and then strode when she encountered the strange bright eyes, "Reveries of a Bachelor," thus writes :- " A away from the grave to bury his grief in the man without some sort of religion, is, at best | privacy of the deserted dwelling. answer.

a poor reprobate, the foot-ball of destiny, with no tie linking him to infinity and to the won. sion almost insupportable, and he paced the

Powers, in a letter to a friend, says, with drous eternity that is began within him; but ebony floor from morning till night, in all the a woman without it is even worse-a flame without a heat, a rainbow without color, a with wonderful least some of them. She wears her hair in a from the extravagance of his manner and the ing says that he has been vainly endeavoring. a woman without it is even worse-a flame wee of desolation, vainly importuning heaven is an old fashioned body, and not so well formsatiracle humor, of his favorite work : "Eve "[It has been decided that the name Mississip-tempored of two words, Message (great) and Sep-to this, bright-eyed one, then from my soul trans" (That now we shall be given thee," he cried, (That now with a joyous gleam in his strange eyes, "speak Faith, is adrift and a wreck! A man may before the world. They were praised and cir- our modern notions of beauty, and her feet, clamsily continue a kind of moral responsibil- culated; and inquiries set on foot in the hope they are so very large! And dld over one see For a moment she paused: it was sad to leave all—all that she had ever known—the trees under whose shadow she had bloomed where affection and not purpose is the con-the block for the alone—the blue Forget-me-nots, and Star proling motive, can find no basis to any other it was obtained by stealth. From the obscu-very stiff and unyielding in her disposition : flowers, sleeping the sleep of innocence and system of right action, but that of spiritual rity of yonder lone mansion, and from this re- she will not allow her waist to be reduced by more than all, the spot where the glorious Star faith. A man may craze his thoughts and his gion, to send lays which astonished the world, bandaging, because she is far more comfortahad first gazed upon her. Could she leave all brain, to trustfulness, in such poor harborage was indeed a triumph to the visionary bard.

as Fame and Reputation may stretch before "His thirst for fame had been gratified, and for her health, which might suffer from such him; but a woman-where can she put her he now began to yearn for the companionship restraints upon her lungs, heart, liver, &c. &c. of some sweet being of the other sex, to share I could never prevail upon her to wear mod-"And that sweet trustfalness-that abiding with him the laurels he had won, and to whis- ern shoes, for she dreads corns, which, she

love-that enduring hope, mellowing every per consolution in his ear in moments of de- says, are neither convenient nor ornament al page and scene of life, lighting them with the spondency, and to supply the void which the But some allowance ought to be made for pleasantest radiance; when the world's storms death of a father had occasioned. He would these crude notions of hers, founded as they break like an army with smoking cannon-- picture to himself the felicity of a refined in- are in the prejudices and absurdities of primiwhat can bestow it all but a holy soul tie to fercourse with a highly intellectual and beau- tive days. Taking all these things into conwhat is stronger than an army with cannon? tiful woman, and as he had chosen for his sideration, I think it best she should not be Who that has enjoyed the love of a Christian motto, 'whatever had been done may be done,' exhibited, as it might subject me to consure, mother, but will echo the thought with energy, he did not despair of success. and severe criticisms, and these too, without "In this village lived three sisters, all beau- pecuniary reward."

tiful and accomplished. Their names were

THE MAN OF HONOR.-The man of true hon- so us to bear down in compact array upon the heads. Gratify it, and it creates a disturbance; THE HOME AND GRAVE OF JEFFERSON .- A Mary, Adelaide and Madeline. Iam fur enough correspondent of the Uniontown Democrat, past the age of enthusiasm, but can never for- or ever forgets an insult ; or, if remembered, enemy's centre, he pierced it and secured vic- disappoint it, and it grows furious ; attempt who has recently visited Monticello, the resis get the beauty of the young girls. Mary was it is only with the kindness of a superior mind tory. But it was unfortunate for him that his to appearse it, and it grows outrageous ; meet the youngest, and a fairer haired, more laugh- looking above the shafts of envy. True hon- facts, undisciplined and irregular, hung back it boldly, and it turns away. It is accessible ing damael never danced upon the green. Ad. or gains nothing by feeding the spirit of con. upon the very point of engagement, and reeluide, who was a few years older, was dark tention ; for if once that evil is harbored, it is coiled, like elephants in Indian armies, upon it submits to no argument but that of the son left it, except the furniture, which is all eluide, who was a few years older, was dark toution, for it once that over it and their own friends. Dark and dreary was the night, and as the gone, save some paintings, mirrors, &c. The haired and pensive; but of the three. Made, sustained by the sacrince of every just and ment over incurs, for any ment of the three. Made, sustained by the sacrince of every just and ment over incurs, for any ment of the three. Made, sustained by the sacrince of every just and ment over incurs, for any ment of the three. Made, sustained by the sacrince of every just and ment over incurs, for any ment of the three of the sacrince of every just and incurs, for any ment of the sacrince of every just and incurs, for any ment of the sacrince of every just and incurs, for any ment of the sacrince of every just and incurs, for any ment of the sacrince of every just and incurs, for any ment of the sacrince of every just and incurs, for any ment of the sacrince of every just and incurs, for any ment of the sacrince of every just and incurs, for any ment of the sacrince of every just and incurs, for any ment of the sacrince of every just and incurs, for any ment of the sacrince of minings, minin cultivation, and intellectuality. Their father, a torrent when the elements contend; but like the Mameluke cavalry upon a charge the noise of musketry is listened to with rethought of her sad fate, as she mingled what above the valgar prejudices, permitted tract to their former limits, flowing with more not but win admiration. no never prevents and brins all its fair proportions, and its venerable out what above the valgar prejudices, permitted tract to their former limits, flowing with more not but win admiration. no never prevents and neg- the valgar prejudices, permitted tract to their former limits, flowing with more not but win admiration. no never prevents and neg- the valgar prejudices, permitted tract to their former limits, flowing with more not but win admiration. The never prevents and neg- the value of th a man of taste and education, and being some- when the tempest has passed, the waters con- There was a gallant air about him that could spect the roar of artillery is unanswerable. springing up between Mary and the poet - ed by the malice of ignorance and envy, like partly from constitutional temperament, and ing it is so little known, how much individual When, however, he found that her affections that little stream, soon regains its wonted partly from previous success. His was the character is lost in aggregate character of s were engaged he did not withhold his consent gentleness, and feels the happiest for the test. Napoleonic warfare; to strike at once for the multitude. Mon may be rational, moderate, from their marriage and the recluse hore to True honor acknowledges itself in rags as capital of the enemy, heedless of danger or penceful loyal and and sober, as individuals; his mansion the bride of his affection. Oh, sir, well as in costly raiment --- it needs no cover- cost to his own forces. Not doubting to yet heap them by the thousands, and, in the the house assumed a new appearance within ing-most beautiful when undisguised. It overcome all odds, he feared none, however very progress of congregation, loyalty, quietand without exalts itself in all conditions, for it is of its seemingly superior. Of great fluency, and no ness, moderation and reason evaporate, and a

Roses bloomed in the garden, jessamines own creating. The world would be its arbi- little force of expression, his speech never hal multitude of rational beings is an unreasons. willing own kind are near, on whom to have been planted by leffer-about it smiled with the station; but the world would his oratory was graceful and persuasive-monstor, which may be any construction about it smiled with the station; but the world would have been made to worship it, when clothed in An impassioned manner, somewhat vehement except to mischlef-which has an appetite for tration. Lights were seen in the little parlor have been made to worship it, when clothed in At imes; but 'rarely, if ever, extravagant; a blood, and a sarage joy in destruction, for the by local destiny even to be loved by one of was hurried on by the stream, which ever grew in which be died ; they have spread all over in the evening ; and many a time would the stream, which ever grew in which be died ; they have spread all over in the evening ; and many a time would the stream, which ever grew in which be died ; they have spread all over in the evening ; and many a time would the stream, which ever grew in which be died ; they have spread all over in the evening ; and many a time would the stream, which ever grew in which be died ; they have spread all over in the evening ; and many a time would the stream, which ever grew in which be died ; they have spread all over in the evening ; and many a time would the stream, which ever grew in which be died ; they have spread all over in the evening ; and many a time would the stream, which ever grew in which be died ; they have spread all over in the evening ; and many a time would the stream. 

Cor. BENTON .-- Benton discharged all sorts of missiles at the head of an adversary, like a with the tooth of the serpent on the tongue, "And the bridegroom !" asked I, " the hus band of the destroyer and the victims, what became of him ?"

Female Beauty.

Huzzars of debate. His manner, if possible, was more excited than his language; and his language occasionally, that he was "running

a muck." Habet foenum in cornu was at such times the proper solution of his conduct. His speech was often as extraordinary as his manner. He brought together such a mass of crude, undigested, indigestible complications, overwhelming the subject matter in its aceidents, so much consequent fact, impertinent allusions, and loose though belabored analogics, one could not but imagine that he had made a foray into the territory of history, and seized upon booty, of which he neither knew the value, or cared for the destination. Too often, whatever there was of invincible logic in his declamation, was lost in his diffusive speech, in useless generalities, unconnected episodes, and uncalled-for personalities. His egotism at this time was almost ferocious;

it inter-penetrated every part of his speech, THE MOR .--- The mob is a demon fierce and and made it sometimes absurd, sometimes farungovernable. It will not listen to reason; it sical, and always offensive. But whenever, will not be influenced by fear, or pity, or selffor a time he forgot himself in his subject, and preservation. It has no sense of justice. Its became wholly absorbed in its consideration, energy is exerted in frenzied fits; its forbearhe was an entrgonist not to be despised. He ance is apathy or ignorance. It is a grievous had read much, he had hoarded much which error to suppose that this cruch this worthless he held at a moment's command. If he could hydra, has any political feeling, in its triumph but bring his facts and illustrations into line, it breaks windows, in its anger it breaks

catapulta. Tropes, metaphors, similes, unsa- in both arms, and on various parts of the body vory allusions, vituperative epithets, damnato- and the venom introduced into the wounds.-ry personalities, he hurled upon the victim of An eruption comes out, which last a few days. "He stands before you !" was the thrilling his temporary anger. He neither sought nor Even after, these persons can handle the most venomous snakes with impunity ; can make them come by calling them; and the bite of voice more belligerent than either. His whole lieve this; but we have the testimony of serto make up his mind to submit to the operation tion, as he is very much exposed where he lives, and he is obliged to travel a great deal on the coast; and when he goes on these expeditions, he is always accompanied by his servant, an innoculated negro, who has the power of curing him, should he be bitten by sucking the poison from the wound. He also saw this negro cure the bile given by an inoculated Indian boy to a white boy, with whom he was fighting, and who was the stronger of the two. The stories of the eastern jugglers and their power over these reptiles, may, perhaps be accounted for in this way. I cannot say that I should like to have so much susky

nature transferred into my composition, nor to

live among people whose Lite is venomous."