## matrose Denaire.

Devoted to Politics, News, Alternaure, Apriculture, Science, and Inocality.

S. B. & E. B. CHASE. PROPRIETORS

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port's Corner.

"Come sing that good old Song again."

Democratic Thunder.

Warr up boys while we are singing, Don't you hear the Banjo ringing, ail of Democratic glory !

Now for Pierce put on your armor, The friend of Laboring Man and Farmer, and tell the Whigs a tale of wonder. With good old Democratic Thunder! O poor Whigs, &c.

Who is Pierce? and who was Polk, Sirs? Mind you, Whige, it is no joke, Sirs, Pierce and King, they stand before you full of Democratic Glory. O poor Whigs, &c.

Through from Maine way down to Texas, Will the Coons try hard to vex us, Yet where they have on the trees sot, nothing leave but a dirty greese spot. O poor whigs, &c.

We are going with a shout sirs, Coors from our land to drive out, sirs, Catch and skin 'em too remember, For a feast next November.

O poor Whigs, &c.

We will make the whole land ring, sirs, With our song for Pierce and King, sirs, And we'll work and clear our nation, From every Whig abomina O poor Whigs, &c.

See the Coons try hard to dissemble. All the fears with which they tremble, For they know our nomination. Can whip all Federalist creation. O poor Whige, &c.

Shout ve Democrats like thunder, Tell that same old tale of wonder; Come relate that same old story, Fall of Democratic glory.

O poor Whigs, &c.

Democrats then all remember, The great day of next November, Our thunder rolls our lightning's flashing, And the Coons are ripe for thrushing ! O poor whige, &c.

Thus let us raise a great commotion, he volcanoes in eruptionarge our soil from Whig corruption. O poor whigs, &c.

## Alerrilancous.

Progress of Railway Speed. When George Stephenson constructed the me, men who called themelves "practical," contended that the smooth

theels would run round, or slip, on the equalgine, provided the work could be made to and. Tuis was in 1812.

A few years later, a writer who declared himself friendly to the use of locomotive engines, strongly protested against "extravagant spectations, of the enthusiastic speculatist," at "engines would be seen travelling at the nte of 12, 16, 18, 20 miles an hour," and added that "nothing could do more harm towards heir general adoption and improvement than the promulgation of such nonsense." This was

When the Liverpool and Manchester railway bill was introduced, Mr. Stephenson was ramined on its merits before a Committee of Commons, and the promoters of that project gravely warned him that if he talked of a locomotive going at a greater rate than 10 miles put a cross on the concern. Even that rate of speed was considered so out of the way, that one person asked if Mr. Stehenson was a foreigner, and another hinted doubts of his sanity. This was in 1828.

The Liverpool and Manchester railway was

pened, and a speed of thirty miles an hour nas obtained, which rather settled the quesion of Mr. Stephenson's sanity. This was in

The other day on the London and Birmingreta that, without any risk, the progress of miliar faces at the Great Western line will art to the tomb. fre at a speed of a mile a minute. We say But he was deaf to all her fond entrenties. Thus, then, about thirty years ago, it was dashed whether locomotives could run at all to a more reliways; twenty years ago, the idea from friends and home towards the desired hatheir running at a greater speed than ten alle an hour was scoffed at as chimerical : fifin daily use, while the rate of a mile a min-

From the Waverly Magazine. THE

SACRIFICED TREASURES:

True Wealth Bartered for Gold.

BY L. M. STOWELL.

ous herds, beautiful groves majestic forests, and the ragged hill are seen as far as the eye can reach; in short, all that tend to multiply the heaviful posters and the reach in short, all that tend to multiply the beautiful, portray the romantic, or excite the poetic, are here, to the open glade, the dense thicket, the smooth rolling brooklet, the ma-jestic river, and the pearly cascades; the smooth meadow, and the zig zag almost towering nountair

In this lovely valley, in the nest white cottage upon the immediate bank of the river, to the right, whose spacious lawns in front, its beautiful shade trees, and ample grounds extending back, betokened the competence and independence of its owner, was Louisa Moorn, reared and educated, gentle as the falling dews, and kind as the wooing dove. At the age of eighteen she was married to a young neighboring farmer, whose father had departed this life about two years previous, leaving him a handsome property; with bright prospects and the lope of happiness in the companionship of her whom he had chosen to accompany him in the 'journey of life.' Upon Louisa our friend had centered his affections and hopes and he loved her with an ardor and devotedness that was blind to her faults, and his affect. tage upon the immediate bank of the river, to ness that was blind to her faults, and his affections were returned with that fervor for which the amiable Louisa was so well qualified.

Surrounded by all the comforts of competence the first two years of their weded lives passed happily away, during which time Louisa had given birth to a bright, curley-headed chernb the wind to the shorn lamb, and that the years and carries the wind to the shorn lamb, and that the grathers the lambs in his arms and carries the wind to the shorn lamb, and that the grathers the lambs in his arms and carries the lambs in his arms and carries. of a boy, adding strength to the chord that them in his bosom. bound them to love. Upon this link of true mutual affection Louisa doated with her whole

in Upper California, and the multitude from Maine's far-off hills to the savannahs of Florida, from the Atlantic's studded coast, to the and that levely form wasted, till the gentle Pacific's northern shore, catching up the shout heard it re-echoed from the old worlds boundheard it re-echoed from the old worlds boundhess realms! The old man who had toiled at the forge until the frosts of age had settled upon his brow dropped the sledge beside the upon his brow dropped the sledge beside the ringing anvil, and bidding adien to all the fond used in the fond white the forge of the chance for gold. The weaver at his love.

The funeral came—the dreaded visit to the testing place of the dead—and the fond mothers were really as the first funeral came—the dreaded visit to the resting place of the dead—and the fond mothers with little cold lifeless body, while her sad thoughts as a wanderer, while no coasolation came from the fond vision save the remembrance of his love. loom, the mechanist at his lathe, the miller at his hopper, the carpenter at his bench, the printer at his stand, and the farmer at his plough caught the passing sound and the about ing place. They buried him where caught the passing sound, and the shuttle ceased its busy clatter, the lathe its hum, the millstone its busy round, the plane its toil, and the type its click, and all bent their course to the new El Dorado. The young husband of Louisa was one among the number who were ized with a burning desire to visit the go region. The ample property he possessed looked meagre and unimportant in comparison smooth iron mils, without moving the car- with the oft told tales of immense wealth to be age. But the wheels actually did bite, and accumulated in that land of wealth, and he re-Mr Stephenson then said to his friends that solved to arrange his affairs and start for the start was no limit to the speed of such an engolden shore. With all his wealth and competence, he longed for more, and the wild dream of boundless wealth urged him on. He made his arrangements, severed the ties of love that bound the soul of Louisa to his own, and departed from the house of his youth to sojourn

in a strange land; promising as the only balm to the wounded heart, that in three years at least he would return and lay the trophies of his toils at her feet.

How many thousands, thus possessing afflu ence, idols of fond wives, affectionate mothers and devoted sisters, have become dissatisfied when they thought of the rapidity with which fortunes were made in the land of gold, and forsaken them all. regardless of the dangers to be risked, the sufferings to be endured, and the hardships and privations attendant upon the voyage. Alas how did the fond loving, Lou-isa plead with her husband not to leave his home, and besought him by their mutual plighted vows, and the love he bore his first born, not to tear himself away from them, and wander amid the peril of such an undertaking.
She urged upon him the possibility that their
parting might be final; and though she might
hope and cherish the fond expectation of his return, and dwell with intense anxiety up-on their happy re-union, yet perhaps, she might

never see him more. the other day on the London and Birmings ham as well as the Great Western railway, a falso ftavelling at the speed of 65 miles an boar was accomplished. The express trains at beseines run at the rate of nearly 50 miles an boar, stoppage included. Mr. Brunnell extended by the loving ministry of wife or railwise and but the falso for the deep ocean, whose last moments were uncherred by the loving ministry of wife or railwise and but the falso for the deep ocean. a hour, stoppage included. Mr. Brunnell exmiliar faces at home cheered on their pathway

Stains of the yet greater speed which is prom the hand by the atmospheric mode of locomotion.

Thus, then shout thirty needs to be said to an iner ionic control of wealth and luxury which had raised at his bidding, overshadowed all those the swift locomotion. tears, and bidding her adjeu, the swift locomo-

ven. ten years ago, the unexpected rate of thirty the anguish of that fond wife and mother when Shall we picture to the mind of the readersefort of practical science could surpass; quate to the task. Often when the sun had inow a speed of nearly fifty miles an hour passed to other lands, leaving the starry train passed to other lands, leaving the starry train sels promised, and in some special instances shedding her soft brilliancy over the valley, bill his singular that the three great feats as forth their fragrance to the night, which came implished by practical science in our time wasted to the sense upon the gentle breath of team in ten days, and rapid travelling by fountain's murmur blended in harmony with the time motive power on railways, have, one the soul's said thoughts, would slie sit by the all, been denounced as utterly impraction open casement, with her carry headed boy aby "philosophers," who actually knew sleep in her lap, and her thoughts wing their sleep in her lap, and her thoughts wing their

One year had dragged its slow length away since "Theodore's departure for the land of gold, and strange as it may seem, Louisa had no word of him since he left New York. With what anxiety she watched for overy arrival "From California," and bent her eager steps to the post office, in hopes of a letter from him and with what disappointment she returned This is Democratic Thunder!

BY L. M. STOWELL

BY L. M. STOWELL

Imagine yourself, dear reader, gazing upon one of the loveliest valleys that can be found in this or any other State. Through its centre a beautiful, deep river majestically winds its to poor Coons what makes you wonder, the morning sun like a vast river of molten sill for Persce put on your armor,

BY L. M. STOWELL

Imagine yourself, dear reader, gazing upon one of the loveliest valleys that can be found in this or any other State. Through its centre a beautiful, deep river majestically winds its centre a beautiful, deep river majestically winds its the morning sun like a vast river of molten sill to the post office, in hopes of a letter from him and with what disappointment she returned from him her bootless errands, we will leave to the star, the evening star,

That breaks in beauty of the fruitful imagination of the reader. Suffice it to say, that in this to her, long interval, in which she had not heard from him, she had of the doubted that he had reached his destination.

Louisa was huried, according to her request them doubted that he had perished on the way, and then the had perished on the way, and then the had perished on the way, and of the morning stream, and all dry long, and throw the silent night, when the star's and pale morning to lead the star, the evening star,

That breaks in beauty o'er the glade,

She shed an influence afar,

That breaks in beauty o'er the glade,

That breaks in beauty o'er the glade,

She shed an influence afar,

That breaks in beauty o'er the glade,

She shed an influence afar,

That breaks in beauty o'er the glade,

She shed an influence afar,

Till death made all her beauty fade.

Louisa was huried, according to her request the doubted that he had perished on the way, and then doubted that he had perished on the way, and then doubted that he had perished on the way, and then doubted that he had perished on the way, and then doubted that he had perished on the way, and then doubted that he had perished on

> Fly swifter round the wheels of Time, And bring the welcome day." But with all her anxiety,old Time could not be urged on from his monotonous gait. Day followed day, week followed week, and month followed month, and still she had not heard a

word from him. ness that was blind to her faults, and his affect norant in that far off land, that his first born

The shady grove along, And wakened on the evening air A flood of liquid song; Where moonbeams lay in silvery sheen Upon its bubbling wave,

Upon whose banks of verdant hue. In floral beauty bright,
They strangely thought no step but hers Would tempt the stilly night. Where, like some ascetic, throned

"Ah, no! it is one week and yesterday since the last steamer arrived, which would give him more than time enough to have reached his home, and yet he has not come."

Hardly had the echo of the last repeated words of the sufferer died away, ere the distant rumbling of a carriage attracted the attention of the occupants of the cottage. Nearer and nearer it came, till it reached the gate in front of the lawn, where it stopped, and a man bear. ing a large portmanteau, wound up the gravelly walk, toward the cottage door. That man was Theodore. He entered the house, and was met by the father of Louisa, who informed him of the dangerous state in which she lay. Rushing past the old man, he entered the room where she was confined, and the words isa," and "Theodore," accompanied by sobs,

alone broke the stillness of the scene. Louisa passed into another world, and only the cold lifeless form of her he had loved to madpallosophers," who actually knew sleep in her lap, and her thoughts wing their sake of gathering dross, remained to the almost arounent on this article, I noticed a that he too might be gazing upon that star, twinkling in its pristing lovelidess, away up in the periodical press, that a few twinkling in its pristing lovelidess, away up in the late of cars, without passengers, the blue arch of Heaven—the same star, that he cold tomb, and he had not been by to close his eyes in death. Her whom he the run from Poughkeepsie to Peekskill, in days gone, hallowed by the memory of his had sworn to cherish, he had left along to distance thirty-two miles, in thirty min-love, they and watched together—sent a thrill distance the greatest speed for that en-cly Advertiser.

In days gone, hallowed by the memory of his love coses me eyes in death. The whom ne love, they and watched together—sent a thrill lad sworm to cherish, he had left alone to of joy to ber aching heart. And then again, the thought would intrude that he perhaps, like has thou done? he would exclaim, in the agober.

Louisa, Ab.

bound them to love. Upon this link of true mutual affection Louisa doated with her whole soul, and in its happiness she lived, moved, and had her being.

Time passed on, and each succeeding day but brought with it increased happiness in the household circle of the amiable and good Louisa. But alas! a charge came over the happiness of her dream. The cry of Gold! Gold!! Gold!! was reverberated from old Yuba's hills in Upper California, and the multitude from The hour came at last when she must take

A brooklet ran with lucid swell, Or quivered in the diamond drops-The wreath of gems it gave.

Upon a moss-grown seat, She sat in the shadows of the wood,

Its little form to greet. It was in the spring of the year. The sweet

e shall never see him more on earth,"
"Don't give up in despair," rejoined the sis-

With that last word, the spirit of the gentle

have died-my darling Willie, and my angel

She was my own, my idol one,
I loved her as an angel might;
And when she died my day my sun,
Was robed with the shades of night;

little boy working very busily in the play glows room, upon a kite. When the frame was ready

have heard from him; and did he not promise that if alive, he should meet me again just 3 years from the morning he started? Alas I fear was something at Frank's heart that years from the morning he started? Alas I fear was something at Frank's heart that years from the morning he started? Alas I fear was something at Frank's heart that years from the morning he started? Alas I fear was something at Frank's heart that years from the morning he started? Alas I fear was something at Frank's heart that infant; and falls an easy proy to whatever power was shall never see him more on earth,"

"Don't give up in despair," rejoined the size of the started was something at Frank's heart that infant; and falls an easy proy to whatever power was shall never see him more on earth,"

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"Don't give up in despair," rejoined the size of the started was something at Frank's heart that infant; and falls an easy proy to whatever power was something at Frank's heart that infant; and falls an easy proy to whatever power was something at Frank's heart that infant; and falls an easy proy to whatever power was something at Frank's heart that infant; and falls an easy proy to whatever power was something at Frank's heart that infant; and falls an easy proy to whatever power was something at Frank's heart that infant; and falls an easy proy to whatever power was something at Frank's heart that infant; and falls an easy proy to whatever power was something at Frank's heart that infant; and falls an easy proy to whatever power was something at Frank's heart that infant; and falls an easy proy to whatever power was something at Frank's heart that infant; and falls an easy proy to whatever power was something at Frank's heart that the fall of the fall o

scrap (from the Knickerbocker for May) was

cannot hear? He can hear thee as well when thee whispers as when thee roars.

Massa Doctor, replied Sam full of cenfidence in his superior theological lore, you isn't rend de Scripters with no kind ob ten-' How so Sam?'

Why, you don't forget, 'pears to me how t says dar, plain as kin be, 'Hollered be dy for there was no answering that argument.

"Thank Yon" "All send they have been the street of any country one. While a freet, and Frank "Rade and genorane and in the position of the pos

"On the land of the free

It was in the spring of the year. The sweet at a way now, I can't no ningered a moment, flowers were just bursting the buds, filling the she smiled pleasantly, instead, and asked him orange and the vine, where flowers forever air with perfume. The bright sunshine had kindly what he wanted. And she put down bloom and the rosy air of spring forever fans a neatly furnished room, in the neat white without saying thank you."

The Divine of the King, and his sinless nature, but age upon the bank of the river, on a bed of Frank had dropped his head; his face looked sickness and suffering, lay the wasted form of unusually flushed; there came a bad knot in his will and commands, was everywhere remers had left their impress upon her brow, yet there were traces of suffering and over the control of the silk just then, on which his eyes were fast-cived and acknowledged. At that time the vert traces of suffering and over the control of the silk just then, on which his eyes were fast-cived and acknowledged. At that time the

a handsome young girl. Scarce twenty same mers had left their impress upon her brow, yet there were traces of suffering and care legibly written there.

Alas dear sister, she murmured to the watcher by her bedside, it is three years ago this morning since Theodore left us; and the harmoning since Theodore left us; and the harmoning since Theodore left, yet I never this morning since Theodore left, yet I never this morning since Theodore left, yet I never the power of his gaze. When, at length, it was power to reason—like a Sampson in the lap power to reason—like a Sampson in the lap of Delilah, he sinks away as powerless as an of Delilah, he s riends:

Society of cuging no sovereign but his Creator. Every art that enoning ingenuity could invent, was Sam, soid the old gentleman, why does resorted to by kings and courtiers, to letter thee make so much noise in prayer? Doesn't the spirit of indirections of the spirit of indirecti of disobedience, in consequences and in princi-ple, was ranked above all other sins that could

Sm—In accordance with the expressed wish of a large portion of our citizens, we respectfully solicit the publication of the Oration delivered by you, in this place, on the 3d of July.

So in proportion as man was kept in ignorance was he farther removed from a correct understanding of the nature of his Creator, and, standing of the nature of his Creator, and, on the throne of Heaven a monster in all the entered the unequal contest for Right, and attributes of vengeance and torror. His feeble mind could not comprehend the doctrines to those who struggled, relying on Him for the country of the country of the oration desired the unequal contest for Right, and for the country of the country

tion, and cause him to yield up all his rights— time to save the head of a throneless king.—

he must pour out his soul in thankfulness and to restore Monrichy to France, he scated him, adoration. lotters. Her brother lingered at her side unvilling to disturb her, yet wishing very much
that he could have the paper. She looked up
at him, as though she had just noticed he was
there; and when he expected she would say;
the most powerful or earth, was comparativethat meaning a way from ocean; and from the
a way had been preparing for the great events
that have since followed. Religious discusthat have since followed. Religious discusthe most powerful or earth, was comparativethe most powerful or earth, wa air with perfume. The bright sunshine had it was the close of paper for the particular kind, and gave her little brother a generous supply and gave her little brother a generous supply and gave her little brother a generous supply. Then she took her own knife, and somothed the firme for him, and helped put it together implications the frame for him, and helped put it together was delighted, and said his sister could make better kites than any body else, he was sure wafted to the senses with ravishing delight.—

In a neatty furnished room, in the neat white cottage upon the bank of the river, on a bedof.

In a neatty furnished room, in the neat white cottage upon the bank of the river, on a bedof. of government in the name of Religion—Re-by the daring usurpations of Louis Napoleon; but so true as justice lives in the attributes of their sabres. The indiscretions of Charles, Poland, brave and patriotic Poland, led on their sabres. The indiscretions of Charles, followed by the devious, deceptive, and disastrous policy of James, disquieted the whole people, and prepared the way for revolution.

By her Kosciusco, whose soul was fired by a spark of our Revolution, was doomed to see her flag of Hope tumble from the blazing ram-Religious convulsions, in which the state became involved, drove to the shores of the American continent men who chose exile only ality of Poland was lost in the

that their rights of conscience could be secured. They broke away from all the fond relations of their father-land—from all those as- wrongs, and heap woes on the hand that smote sociations around which the heart clings-left of Delilah, he sinks away as powerless as an infant, and falls an easy proy to whatever power in one in this wild remained him strength. It is strength in this wild remained him strength, but was led about like a labitation for their posterity. Ah, those were hearts that amed lion, passive because his nature was led about like a labitation for their posterity. Ah, those were hearts that down in blood. She was crushed but not constant and destroyed. We strength and demanded her free-down passive because his nature was reasonable with the strength and destroyed. We strength and demanded her free-down in blood. She was crushed but not constant and danger in ad-labitation for their posterity. Ah, those were down in blood. She was crushed but not constant and danger in ad-labitation for their posterity. Ah, those were hearts that feared only the wrath of God, for to appear and the shift are in additionally the shift are in this wilderness world a habitation for their posterity. Ah, those were hearts that feared only the wrath of God, for to appear and the shift are in this wilderness world a habitation for their posterity. Ah, those were hearts that down in blood. She was crushed but not constant and the shift are in this wilderness world a habitation for their posterity. Ah, those were hearts that down in blood. She was crushed but not constant and the shift are shift and the shift are "Bon't give up in despair," rejoined the sixder; "the sun is but sinking to rest, and ere
the day closes perhap, she will be with us."

"Ah, no i it is one week ago yesterday sinco
"Ah, no i to some week ago yesterday sinco
"the last streams arrived which would give him."

"Ty me now, and see after this, if I broken, subdued—in fact, destroyed. No feared only the wrath of God, for to appease where neares that broken, subdued—in fact, destroyed. No feared only the wrath of God, for to appease where neares that broken, subdued—in fact, destroyed. No feared only the wrath of God, for to appease where neares that the consciousness of his own dignity where in the world could there be found an illustration of "mighty man,"—of man clothed with all the consciousness of his own dignity with all the c with all the consciousness of his own dignity their lives a sacrinee u pon the altar, or their ppt of freedom shall sound throughout Eugrap (from the Knickerbocker for May) was and greatness—man free in spirit, untained in nature, and standing forth great and free, bow, and not feel the deepest admiration stirred force their bloody mandates, and when Free-within him? Were they hold? They heaved ing to no Monarch but his God, and acknowl- within him? Were they bold? They braved dom's God shall rear his empire on the ruins a viciforously pious black coachman in the ser, ing to no Monarch but his God, and acknowl, within man; vycre may point a new prayer dom's God shall rear his empire on the ruins vice of a placid member of the Society of edging no Sovereign but his Creator. Every more terrors than a thousand battle fields.

The wilderness, the savage, and wild beasts:

In Ireland the great struggle of the people disease, death, starvation, all, all could not ap- roused the warmest sympathies of every Amer-

launched on the rolling wave—

"With hearts within, and God o'erhead."

"With hearts within, and God o'erhead."

Scourged by the merciless hand of English of disobedience, in consequences and in principles was ranked above all other sins that could be committed, and its fearful judgments, reckloned without measure, as sure to fall on the guilty head. Ignorance as profound as midpossesses well as a personnel with the sure received in all the visissitudes of life, wen seemed. Seconged by the merciless hand of English Kings, her sons have been carried into exile, her lands impoverished, and her people distributed by the merciless hand of English kings, her sons have been carried into exile, her lands impoverished, and her people distributed by the merciless hand of English kings, her sons have been carried into exile, her lands impoverished, and her people distributed by the merciless hand of English kings, her sons have been carried into exile, her lands impoverished, and her people distributed by the merciless hand of English kings, her sons have been carried into exile, her lands impoverished, and her people distributed by the merciless hand of English kings, her sons have been carried into exile, her lands impoverished, and her people distributed by the merciles hand of English kings, her sons have been carried into exile, her lands impoverished, and her people distributed by the merciles hand of English kings, her sons have been carried into exile, her lands impoverished, and her people distributed by the merciles hand of English kings, her sons have been carried into exile, her lands impoverished, and her people distributed by the merciles hand of English kings, her sons have been carried into exile, her lands impoverished, and her people distributed by the merciles hand of English kings have been carried into exile, her lands impoverished, and her people distributed by the merciles hand of English kings have been carried into exile, her lands impoverished night darkness settled over mind everywhere, ed in all the vicissitudes of life, men accustomand loaded it down with all the dark superstictions which benighted ideas beget. Man is undertakings. Persecution made them bigots; that it should be recovered. By the hand of naturally a devotional being, especially, in his undertakings and gloomy solitudes undertaking taken away, and long, and dark, uncultivated and rude estate, and this attribute made them superstitious and reliant on superstitions and reliant on superstitions and reliant on superstitions and reliant on superstitions. name?
The Doctor gave up Sam in great despair, of his nature was seized upon and tortured to the pullit, uttered by the bold, adventurous, and reckless; but above and deformity. From the pullit, uttered by the bold, adventurous, and reckless; but above and mortality, O Barrey, Measurer, and others, names that will enrich the scroll of fame, with the angels—as ministers direct from the court, tion, with its community of sympathy and into Declaration of American Rights as their terest, gave them correct notions of the equal
Happiness.—A crust of bread, a pitcher of God's wrath on the guilty heads of ity of the race and the natural rights of man the polar-star, called on their generous-hearted was so food's wrath on the guilty heads of ity of the race and the natural rights of man to complete the service of the service of the court of the service of HAPPINESS.—A crust of bread, a pitcher of of theaven—ne neard thundered the anatheterest; gave them correct notions of the equalwater and love; there is happiness for you, mas of God's wrath on the guilty heads of ity of the race and the natural rights of man,
whether the day be rainy or sunny. It is the
heart that makes the home, whether the eye resis powers of earth, which were said to be ordain—
of their opinions, their liberty of conscience,
ince of doom, and nobly have they illustrated heart that makes the home, whether the eye resist powers of earth, which were said to be ordainupon a potato patch or a flower girden. Heart
makes home precious; and it is the only thing
that can.

The King could do no wrong,
makes home precious; and it is the only thing
that can.

The Renz-Aman turned his son out of
such pernicious doctrines—doctrines that fetdoors lately because he wouldn't way him

The Renz-Aman turned his son out of
such pernicious doctrines—doctrines that fetmen, who were driven to a point where they illustrated
their opinions, their liberty of conscience,
and their rights; for they regarded these as
all two third liberty in the decoration of their opinions, their liberty of conscience,
and their rights; for they regarded these as
all worth living for, and if lost they would not
survive their fall. We have aften, when contemplating the Revolution, been led seriously
to regard it is a reckless adventure of reckless
men, who were driven to a point where they illustrated
their decotion to Liberty, by suffering banishment from home, and kindred, and all this associations that cluster around
all the associations that cluster around
to regard it is a reckless adventure of reckless
men, who were driven to a point where they illustrated
their decotion to Liberty, by suffering banishment from home, and kindred, and all this associations that cluster around
all the resolvent of reckless
men, who were driven to a point where they
illustrated
their decotion to Liberty, by suffering banishment from home, and kindred, and their rights;
for they regarded these as
all worth living for, and if lost they would not
their decotion to Liberty, by suffering banishment from home, and their rights;
for they regarded these as
all worth living for, their decotion to Liberty, by suffering banishment from home, and their decotion to Liberty, by suffering banishment from home, and their decotion to liberty have been all
their decotion to liberty, by suffering banishment from home, and their decot the thought would intrude that he perhaps, like many others, had died, and gone to his last many others, had died, and gone to his last has thou done? he would exclaim, in the ago project the pathway of life. Noble souls! the resting place without a kindly hand to smooth this dying pillow, and weary with these constitutes that been set at liberty, on the condition flicting emotions, she would seek relief in slam, who were they would not feet to be such pernicious dostroyed the mind, and cashaved the perhaps, like many others, had died, and gone to his last has thou done? he would exclaim, in the ago project to regard it as a reckless adventure of reckl 

Like to the star, the evening star,

That breaks in beauty of the glade,
She shed an influence afar,
Till death made all her beauty fade.

Till death made all her beauty fade,
Louisa was huried, according to her request beside little Willie, upon the banks of, the murmuring stream, and all day long, and three the stars and pale moon's translucent rays light up the surrounding landscape, murmurs a requium by their last resting place, while a near white fence encloses, the spot where repose the "Scarificed Treasures," or the True Wealth that was bartered for dross—Gold!

The little Boy who didn't say

"Thank You."

"What ser, of boys could they have been slater," said Frank. "Rude and ignorant and story on time to revise it for the publication of the Oration delivered by you, in this place, of the 3 dof July.

Yours &c.

9. FAJT, 1. S. LITTLE, 1.

or rather, to regard himself as having no The history of that period in Europe is a hishe found that he had no paper; so he went to the library to ask his mother for some. All the paper was in the writing desk, and this literal he paper was in the writing desk, and this literal he paper was very busy indeed, writing pall of sadness veils its blazing face.

Here brother lingered at her side un-

> parts of Warsaw, deep-dyed in the purest blood of the nation. But though the nationgovernment overthrown, the heart of her people was left, and will live to vindicate its