Pott's Corner.

From the Sunday Delta. Manhood-

Like the quick passing of some pleasant dream us childhood hath departed; and I turn My chianoga man acquired, and I turn

That lights the future—other tasks to learn. The lights in the changeful scenes of life Sorrow is mingled in each cup of joy; Sorow to many the world's unceasing strife; and hush the wish that I were yet a boy.

ind this is Manhood! I have dreamed of it full many an hour by summer stream and When hope's bright rainbows all the future

And Thought, like bird, in spring, was glad and free; delorious visions of the future came,

Ill boyish thought grew wild with dreams of and aspirations leaped within my heart.

Then, sil anheeding what might strongly bar-Inclind, I won a high and glorious name, Inclind, I won a high and glorious name, And guard the templed-height that rose afar, And graved it on the immortal scroll of

and life, with mystic earnestness to me, n moments such as those, seemed deeply

hoped to always to be a thing as free
As a monatain eagle in my life and thought.

et this is Manhood! O, from that how far Which was the glory of my boyish dream; fine casts a cloud o'er life's bright morning

And dim's the radiance of its early beam. and many a feverish thought and weary hou To routhful days unknow, stern manhood brings, And schemes for fortune, fame, or worldly

Petter the spirit's free and bird-like wings. Though few the years, since from my moun-

I started forth to wander where I might, hough I may not complain that ills have Such as can shroud the heart in joyless Fet like a weary child, I long for rest

like that I once enjoyed when tired of And I could throw me on the green earth' And weep for moments that have passed

when I look around me and behold Man meet his brother man in selfish strife.

la planting thorns along the path of life;

And turn me to the hours that are no more. Vien from glad bird, and stream; and whis pering grove, Heamed a better and a gentler lore.

ife's purple day spring has a glory far bove whate'er the heart again shall find. When en the twilight ray, of childhood's star First breaks around the Aurora-dawn of

And all the lovi ness of summer hours, Woke spells of bliss I ne er shall feel again.

The world is full of bleasings, and thus far I know that I have shared them-O, how With the great world to wage unccasing war,

I should indeed be thankless to complain. but yet the glory of my boyhood years, The voiceless joy that oe'r my being fell, the starlight smile of the April tears, The glow of thoughts I had not power to

Can I forget them in the ceaseless stir
That life shall breath around me evermore? lust I no longer be a worshipper

At Boyhood's shrine, or let my spirit soar, apinioned, far from all that clogs or binds, To the bright fields of fancy, till is wrought xenes of rich beauty, such as teach our minds That there is a divinity in thought.

Although they tell me 'tis a foolish thing To wrap the spirit in such idle dreams-Although they say that Manhood's years should

Something that more this work-day life beseeins-Tis not for me to seal the fountain up, And check the current of remembered joy; Ta not for me to break the crystal cup I dank such draughts of love from when a

MOLTES PA_THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1839.

**All Twels specify the plant of the plant o

in such a manner to prevent others from being corrupted by our impatience, or by our open want of submission to the decrees of Providerec. When the agony of the Man of Sorrows was at its highest, he refired to a solitary place, and whilst every pore exuded water and

bed. It would be impossible, indeed, to con- of me? of my Redeemer—ever an always hoping that ceive, much less to describe, such a picture of He then sat down on the bed, and, placing by his assissance I will be enabled to do it.

Now, he snonged, a can spane, and spane, and spane, and spane of the same meerciful God, have just observed that the only chause in the within the inquence of that piety which spake. Where's my son? an' what has hap. ! Your son, under the same meerciful God, have just observed that the only chause in the within the inquence of that piety which spane in the within the inquence of the piety which spane in the within the piety which there burned with such parity. Fardorougha, and, surely, if Connor's death'll traitor, Flanagan, with a presentation of evil holy fire which there burned with such parity.

avoureen, an' you'll find it the best.'
How did I come home, I say.! Oh! tell
me, Honor, tell me, was I out o' my wits?' 'You fainted,' she replied, 'and thin they gare you whiskey to support you; an' not be-in' accustomed to it, it got into your head. Oh, Honnor, our son, our son! he replied; her eye, but, after what was evidently a severe then, starting out of the bed in a fit of the struggle she suppressed it; wildest despair he clasped his hands together.

Millstone! faith, it was a home thrust that be reached by the laws, is equal to the task of aroureen, aren't we all punished! Look at about your neck, you had in it your heart; an you now see and feel the upshot. I'm now would be impossible, and revenue certain:

Of the boy. Oh are not the reached by the laws, is equal to the task of aroureen, aren't we all punished! Look at my worn face, and think of what ten days' sorrow can do in a mother's heart—think too, of the boy. Oh no no do you think too, of the boy. Oh no no do you think too, of the boy. Oh no no do you think too, of the boy. Oh no no do you think too, of the boy. Oh no no do you think too.

would be impossible, and revenge certain:

demned für. I'll die, then, like a Christian goodness—never do it; who can tell what may that night he found her considerably worse; went in and but, as she had been generally healthy, he very to his wife.

of my Redeemer—ever an always hoping that

Her husband's grief was then cheeked, and naturally ascribed her illness to the affliction Honor,' s

It would be impossible, indeed, to confirst breaks around the Aurora-dawn of
mind.

The nature breathes upon the quickene'd ear
life borry, wispered oracles of love,
lad the roung lancy deems that it can hear
able the breaks around the golden harps above.

Lad, in her dress of spring time beauty clad,
was like a mother to the dreaning bory;
was like a mother to the dreaning bory;
was like a mother to the dreaning bory.

The tyre as begin and Austre's face looked
all seam drayonsive to my bosom's joy.

All seam of responsive to my bos

pened me? how did? come here? am I mad?
but tell me, tell me first, where's Connor?—
Is it thrue? is it all thrue? or is it me that's mad?

Fardorougha dear,' said his wife, 'be a man or, rather, be a christian. It was God gave Connor to us! Don't be flyin, in His face be kase he won't order every thing as you wish.

You haven't taken of your to night, so risedear and calm yourself; then go to your kneets, lift your heart to God, and beg of him to grant your stringth and patience. Thry that course, avoureen, an' vou'll find it the best'

will do it. Your heart was hard and godless, judges charge which smoot the heart of the mated his admirable wife, and not catch the traitor, Flanagan, with a presentment of evil holy fire which there burned with such purity was that containing the words in which something like a hope of having his sentence mitting the words in which something the words in which somethi

sorrow can do in a mother's heart—think, too, of the boy. Oh, no, no do you think tree that afore I saw you at all to-day. Connor, have nothing to be punished for? But we have all one comfort, Fardorougha, and that is; 'No, father dear, I do not.' 'Why, then, it's this that she'll be the connor, I want father's soul. Connor, I you now see and teel the upshot. Im now would be impossible, and revenge certain:

goin' fast into age myself; my hair is grayer than your own, and I could take it to my death, said the honest fellow, while a tear or life, and a heart naturally firm, deprived death that God's ever and always willing to reserve

When the prayers were recited he called in Honor.

'I'm afaild sak it.'

'I'm afaild to ask it.'

then, starting out of the bodi in all of the services the daughts of four from when he body and the services of the properties of the prop

"Connor," returned the old man, deeply affeeted, I will. I had made my mind up to that afore I saw you at all to-day. Connor,

and his checks sucked in so far that the chasm occasioned by his jaw-bones, by the want of his back teeth, were planily visible.

One of his back teeth, were planily visible only the want of his back teeth, were planily visible.

One of his back teeth, were planily visible.

One of his back teeth, were planily visible only the day before; it was one evening about ten days after, the want of his back teeth, were planily visible.

One of his back teeth, were planily visible of her entire bleft of the danys after, learning and the manner of the danys after, learning and the manner of the like of his back the danys after, learning and the manner of the like of his back the his back of her entire bleft of the ward integrity. Who, after all would his her the danys after, learning and the manner of the like of his back of the entire bleft of the back of her entire bleft of the danys after, learning and the manner of the like of his back of the entire of the late of his back of the entire of the late of his back of the entire of the late of his back of the entire of the late of his back of the entire of the late of his back of the entire of the late of his back she turned her eye several times upon her as O'Brien entered.

Una, jewel, she at length inquired, the work of the poor welcome we kan give you to a street of the street

tion, added—her with affectionate admira-tion, added—her with a dister; believe me, Una, that I think if there's justice in Heat-en, you'll have a light heart yet.

At is very light now, she returned, com-pared with what it was; but go, John don't place, and whilst every prove exueded witter and blood, he still exclaimed. Not any will but the bed one? Here was regarding indeed, but at the same time a heart equisitely sensitive of all it had to bear. And much had sense time a heart equisitely sensite of all it had to bear. And much had been of the greatest terrors. Still he felt it in some depressed moods, in terrible things indeed to reflect, that he, in the very fulness of strength and you may remomber of our analogupt here, and sorten was the irrible difference of the counter.

When Parlorougha a mode which a country fight, she was doomed to contain the provided wildly about him, and starting in the bed, put his two hands on his terms. The first of the provided wildly about him, and starting in the bed, put his two hands on his terms. The first of the foreign day. The faunties hove, pless like a man distracted by acute plan; yet away or the foreign day. The faunties how, now that I leve him as a father way for the foreign day. The faunties how, or was the wind the control of the received was a feather that principle the control of the prevention of his dangeon that be felt the light of the prevention of his dangeon that be felt the light of the foreign day. The faunties how.

Place of all it had to bear. And much him of the greatest terrors. Still he felt it in some depressed moods, it is the foreign with the certified was a healthy one of the prevention of his prevention of the prevention of his damped the relative that it is not all the counter.

When Parlorougha a mode wildly about him, and starting in the bed, put his two hands on his terms. The counter we was along the prevention of his damped the preventi lose a moment; for I know what they suffer. Hermother, after John's departure for Fur-

er.
It was one evening about ten days after Bodagh's son wouldn't take pleasure in bein't

Una, jewol, sno at length inquiren, is it's a poor welcome we can give you to a there anything you want, colleen machree, or house of sorrow."

Ay, said Fardorougha, his mother an Fa unsthing I can do for you?

Come near me, mother, she replied, come here, but where is he! Nine days from this near me.

Hor mother approached her still more nearly, taken from me. I don't care how soon I follow