Morr's Corner.

Twenty Years Ago. Tre wandered in the village, Tom; I've sat be

Upon the school house play-ground, which sheltered you and me; But none were there to greet me, Tom, and few were left to know. That played with us upon enty years ago,

The grass is just as green, Tom; bare-footed Were sporting just as we did then, with spir-

But the Master' sleeps upon the hill, which,

The old school-house is altered some; the benches are replaced By new ones, very like the same our penknives

But the same old bricks are in the wall : the ball swings to and from ts music just the same, dear Tom. 'twas twenty years ago.

The boys were playing some old game beneath that some old tree; I do forget the name just now-you've played

On that same spot; 'twas played by throwing so and so The leader had a task to do there, twenty

The river's running just as still; the willows on the side Are larger than they were, Tom; the stream

appears less wide-But the grape vine swing is ruined now, where once we played the beau. And swang our sweethearts- pretty girls'just twenty years ago.

The spring that bubbled neath the hill. close e the spreading beech. s rery low-twas once so high that we could

And kneeling down to get a drink,dear Tom. 's see how much that I have changed, since twenty years ago.

Near by the spring, upon an elm, you know Your sweetheart's just beneath it, Tom, and Some heartless wretch had peeled the bark-

lwas dying sure but slow, Instas that one, whose name was cut, died twenty years ago.

My fids have long been dry, Tom, but tears came in my eyes; lought of her I loved so weil-those broken ties : visited the old church-vard, and took some

flowers to strew pon the graves of those we loved some twenty years ago.

some in the church-yard laid-some sleep beneath the sea ; lew are left of our old class, excepting

and when over time shall we're called to go, twenty years ago.

.Alemillaneone.

The Prompt Clerk.

preacher the other day, in a sermon to young men) that was commencing life as a clerk. One day his employer said to him, ' Now to- dear!' morrow that cargo of cotton must be got out and weighed, and we must have a regular ac-

Belected Anie.

From Littell's Living Age. Pardorovera.

THE MISER. [Continued.1

The situation in which O'Donovan was now placed will be admitted, we think, by the readthe grass, some er, to have been one equally unprecedented and distressing. It has been often and, and on many occasions with perfect truth, that opposite states of feeling existing in the same preast generally neutralize each other. In Connor's heart, however, there was in this instance nothing of a conflicting nature. The noble boy's love for such a mother bore in its is just as gay,

But the Master sleeps upon the hill, which,
But the Master sleeps upon the hill, which,

coaled o'er with snow,

coaled o'er with snow,

Afforded as a sliding place, just twenty years

Afforded as a sliding place, just twenty which made the heart of the mother.

Went through the solemn task of being calm,
which, for the sake of her son, she had heroically imposed upon herself.

She was now silent, but as is usual with

As they entered, therefore, he approached

hem, smiling as well as he could; and, first over to a seat from beside the fire, but it was soon evident, that, owing to their weakness and agitation united, they required greater support. He and O'Brien accordingly helped them to a seat, on which they sat with every symptom of that exhaustion which results at nee from illness and mental suffering.

Let us not forget to inform our readers that

'My dear mother,' said he, 'you an' Una know that this day ought not to be a day of sorrow among us. Only for the goodness of my friends, an' of government, it's not my voice you'd be now listening to-but that is now changed-so no more about it. I'm glad to see you both able to come out.'

His mother, on first sitting down, clasped her hands together, and in a silent cjaculation. with closed eyes, raised her heart to the Almighty, to supplicate aid and strength to enable her to part finally with that boy who was, and ever had been, dearer to her than her own heart. Una trembled, and on meeting her brother so unexpectedly, blushed faintly, and, indeed, appeared to breathe with difficulty.— She held a bottle of smelling salts in her hand.

'John,' she said, 'I will explain this visit.'
'My dear Una,' he replied, affectionately, you need not—it requires none—and I beg must now leave you together for about half an hour, as I have some business to do in town that will detain me about that time.' He then

'Connor,' said his mother, 'sit down between this darlin girl an' me, till I spake to all; and now ma colleen dbas'-

ee how very ili you have been, my own Una.' 'Yes,' she replied, 'I was ill-but when I heard that your life was spared, I got better.' This she said with an artless but melancholy nairete, that was very trying to the fortitude of her lover. As she spoke she looked

'Connor,' proceeded his mother, 'I hope mournfully blended. you are fully sensible of the mercy God has

shown you, under this great trial?
'I hope I am, indeed, my dear mother. It is to God I surely owe it.' 'It is, an' I trust that, go where you will, and live where you may, the day will never come when you'll forget the debt you owe the Almighty, for preventin' you from being lonce new a young man (said an eminent your life. I hope, avillish macliree, that that

land; where you'll meet—ay, where my daring the laborers to be there at half past 4 o'clock. boy will meet the worst of company; but re-

I depend upon you to make it as light upon

him as you can do.'

She phused, apparently from exhaustion.—
Indeed, it was evident, either that she had little else to add, or that she felt too weak to
speak much more, with such a load of sorrow

and affliction on her heart.

She was silent, but as she attered the last

which he and Una, though silent from respect to her, were both deeply affected; 'sit fornint me, avick machree, that, for the short time son, my son—Connor!' taking a hand of each, would have led them you're to be with me, I may have you before my eyes. Husth now, an' remimber your promise. Where's the stringth you said you'd show ?

She then gazed with a long look of love and sorrow upon the fine countenance of her man-ly son, and nature would be no longer re-

Let me lay my head upon your breast, said she; 'I'm attemptin' too much the day of this mournful visit was that on said she; 'I'm attemptin too much—the moth which, according to his original sentence, he should have yielded up his life as a penalty of will speak out the mother's sorrow! Oh, my son, my son, my darlin', manly son-are you lavin' your lovin mother for evermore, for evermore?

She was overcome; placing her head upon his bosom, her grief tell into that beautiful but mournful wail with which, in Ireland, those of her sex weep over the dead.

Indeed, the scene assumed a tenderness,

from this incident, which was inexpressibly affecting; inasmuch as the cry of death was but little out of place when bewailing that beloved boy, whom, by the stera decree of law, she was never to see again.

Connor kissed her pale cheek and lips, and

rained down a flood of bitter tears upon her tace; and Una, borne away by the enthusiasm of her sorrow, threw her arms also around her, and went aloud. At length, after having, in some degree eased her heart, she sat up, and with that con-

sideration and good sense for which she had ever been remarkable, said-'Nature must have its way; an' surely, with-in reason, it's not sinful seein' that God him-

of the fair girl at her side, whose grief now passed all the bounds which her previous at

empts at being firm and prescribed to it. O Donovan took the beloved one in his arms and, in the long embrace which ensued seldom

'I don't want to prevent you from cryin', a collecn machree; for I know it will lighten an nise your heart, said Honor; but remim-

bed out-

you sent her. Nogher—an' he is brenkin his day. What is the plan, father?' words, there was a shaking of the voice, which for I will always call her so, has it this min-went through the solemn task of being calm,

atterwards upon the worn but still beautiful monther's wishes, don't put it in practice." girl, whose love for that adored son had made

—so will my daughther. I am very weak.— chree !—an' to keep your heart up, an' your hour, but mine ! My son, my son—Connor l'il fret as little as I can, father. You know hour, but mine ? My son, my son-Connor! O'Donovan, my son!

room; but the solemnity and patnos of her will you promise me, my dear father, to be manner and voice hushed htm so completely guided an advised, in whatever you do, or innot perceive him. Let me put my arms around his neck and

kiss his lips

to a forgotfulness of all her misery upon the which he prolonged almo aching breast of her unhappy son.

Now, said Uun, rising into a spirit of un-expected fortitude, now, Connor, will be her could be. Indeed, sometimes, he feared that such a manner as to show that our affection for each other shall not be injurious to her.'

'It is nature only,' said her brother; 'or, in other words, the love that is natural to such a the ultimate derangement of his faculties.

The affectionate wife was touched with passion, and immediately resolved to let have his way, whatever it might cost her.

'It did, blessed be God.'

You're goin' now, ahagur, to a strange nor, Connor, you may well pity your Unamore importance even than Una's life itself.— he had blessed him more than once. His last land, where you'll meet—ay, where my darling for your's I am and was—another's I will never the worst of company; but received the worst

and affliction on her heart.

There is one thing, Connor jewel, that I said Honor. This is too much for you Oong one another till we meet in the east world-needn't mintion. Of coorse you'll write to us as often as you conveniently can. Oh, do not forget that I for you know that that bit of passes of the consensation of the c said Honor. This is too much for you, Oona; one another till we meet in the next world.

She then poured forth that blessing; first plied Connor, 'l'd rather not hear it; only, upon him who was nearest to her heart, and whatever it is, tather, it it's against my dear 'I couldn't, Connor, widout her consmit,bar her so inexpressibly dear to her. Whilst she rin' we'd-but there's no use in that; only uttered this fervent but sorrowint benediction, keep up your spirits, Connor went. Stilk I'm a hand was placed upon the hand of each, at glad it came into my head, this plan; for if I ter which she stopped and kissed them both but without shedding a single tear. Now, said she, comes the mother's weak-ly break, or my head 'ud get light. Now, weak won't you promise me not to the acceptate ma-

Donovan, my son! there's not much pleasure in frettin' an' that At this moment John O'Brien entered the no one would fret if they could avoid it; but advised, in whatever you do, or ininto silent attention, that it is probable she did | tend to do, by my mother-my blessed moth-

once more and then I'll say faredone so, may be it isn't here now you'd be
standing, an' my heart breakin' to look at you

the part of t She again approached the boy, who opened but, indeed, it was God, I hope, put this plan better than I can. I must sleep where my moor called the Black Park, two figures apself has given us the feelin's of sorrow, whin thim that we love is lavin' us—lavin' us nover the feelin's of sorrow, whin thim that we love is lavin' us—lavin' us nover that the feelin's of sorrow, whin the feelin's of sorrow, whin this arms to receive her, and after having kissing into my head; an' the money yestherday—that, too, was so lucky—far more so, Connor on the feelin's of sorrow, whin and looked into his face, said, 'I will that, too, was so lucky—far more so, Connor of dear, than you think. Only for that—but sure drawing, as she had intended, it was observed no matther, Connor, we're not partin' for ever-Her allusion to the final separation of those who love or, in her own words, to the feel.

He at down and took a hand of each.

A darlin' girl she is, mother. It's now I in's of sorrow, whin thim we love is layin' us' and bosom, as if she were not actually conwas too much for the heart and affections scious of what she did; and at length such inthe fair girl at her side, whose grief now to a forgetfulness of all her misery man the which he workers allow to a forgetfulness of all her misery man the which he workers allowed the which he workers allowed to a forgetfulness of all her misery man the which he workers allowed the which he will be reclosed allowed the which he workers allowed the which he will be reclosed to the will be reclosed to the which he will be reclosed to the which he will be reclosed to the Conner wondered, as was but natural, what

daughter, and you must be her son. The mo- the idea of their separation had shaken his inparate, and in tellect, and that his allusions to this mysteri- to him, and as he uttered these words the ber your wakeness an' your poor health; an, mother for such a son, that has overcome her. One thing, however, seemed obvious that, he Almighty, for preventin' you from being at down like a flower in the very bloom of your life. I hope, avillish machine, that that that that the your life is the deepest importance to say to your life. I hope, avillish machine, that they will never come.'

"God forbid: that it—ever should, mother and arine, it was lovin' you may be prought." Thin you may learn from what has happened, ovick agus asthore, never, oh never, to despair of God's merey—no matter into what difficulty you may be brought. You thrist or difficulty you may be brought. You this one difficulty you may be brought. You hardship and distress—good fortune and bad.

The next day, according to promise to say to you.

"Una's bottle of smelling satts soon relieved the woc-worn mother; and, ere the lapse of out shedding tears, and bitter tears; but they were unaccompanied by the wild vehenence of grief which had, on former occasions, raged the of grief which had, on former occasions, raged the of grief which had, on former occasions, raged the sounds desolated his heart. The reader may entertain some notion of what he world; and sline of grief which had, on former occasions, raged the foreign that the subject of this unhappy state.'

Bad luck to them that it wor only slips when I wint across. Faith were unaccompanied by the wild vehenence of grief which had, on former occasions, raged the foreign which had, on former occasions, raged the foreign was the foreign which had, on former occasions, raged the world whith one of grief which had, on former occasions, raged the sounds desolated his heart. The reader may entertain some notion of what he world were unaccompanied by the wild vehenence of grief which had, on former occasions, raged to grief which had, on former occasio morrow that cargo of cotton must be got out and weighed, and we must have a regular account of it.

He was a young man of energy. This was the hard been entrusted to super-the hard ship you may be brought. You the hard ship spoke with difficulty—that I could and she execution of this work; he made his intend the execution of this work; he made his despendent to would have felt on this occasion, were it not would have felt on this occasion, were it not would have felt on this occasion, were it not would have felt on this occasion, were it not would have felt on this occasion, were it not hand she execution of the proceed.

The next day, according to promise, John ported him so much distress and would have felt on this occ

kissing her lips, said, in tones of the most me to the last farden, inth'rest un'all. Was did the mothers brow seem unburthened of rent, the only debt he owed; and having taken issing her lips, said, in tones of the most mo to the last farden, inthrest an all. Waseart-rending pathos—

'It was very fortunate, father, an Tm glad
Una threw herself into her arms, and sobed out—
'It was, indeed, the height of ite.

'It was, indeed, the height o

There is one thing, Connor jewel, that I said Honor. This is too much tor you, Oona, one another till we meet in the eext world.—
needn't mintion. Of coorse you'll write to us as often as you conveniently can. Oh, do not is able to bear much more. She here gave Connor a private signal to be form, your own hand, is all belongin to you we will ever see more. Aviek machree, many a long look-out we will have some made out a plan in my own head or that, his plan, and everything but the departure of the form of the position of the parties after a large of five months are confidence.

This is too much tor you, Oona has what in the departure of this narral stance—but one apparently of little important till, that ever since her son's incarceration to the was, the removal of Biddy Nulty. She here gave Connor a private signal to be tranger things have been brought about.

On the very pillow, which his head had so off to pressed. As she was about to retire, Farman and everything but the departure of the followed Honor to his headour.

I tell you, Connor, we'll meet agus; t have dorroughs, for a moment, appeared to forget after a large of five months are able to me another till we meet in the eext world.—

It is had done in a preceding part of this marral stance—but one apparently of little important two, that the what you than 'you than 'you than 'you then son's incarceration to the continuous and admitted to the removal of Biddy Nulty.

She here gave Connor a private signal to be the what make one in this bed and with her head on the very pillow, which his head and with her head on the very pillow, which his head and with her head on the very pillow, which his head and with her head on the very pillow, which his head and with her head on the very pillow, which his head and with her head on the very pillow, which his head and with her head on the very pillow, which his head and with her head on the very pillow, which his head and with her head on the very pillow, which his head and with her head on the very pillow.

I tell heek, which at the momentary apos and made out a plan in my own head for that; his plan, and everything but the departure of out was the position of the parties after a connection, and the followed Honor to his bedroom, lapse of five months subsequent to the transposition of the plan, father? What is the plan, father? What is the plan, father? What is the plan, father? This parties after a condection and, kissing his boy's clothes, and uttering ed himself with great circumspection, and, so

"Now, my daughter, attempting to repress her grief—1 with; but—"

"Keep up your spirits, darlin', don't be at all son, my son—Connor!"

"Well, taither!"

"Keep up your spirits, darlin', don't be at all son, my son—Connor!"

"What is it, mother darlin!"

"We're goin', Connor—we re lavin' you—be if m—be a man. Aren't you my son, connor—we man, and the content of such tenderaces and affection, that a content my only son—an' the outd man—an' never, contrary to all he mat expected, lett murgent my only son—an' the outded man—an' never, contrary to all he mat expected, lett murgent mother's lips an' your mother's heart, to 'teaven' for you, my son, my son!"

"Connor knelt, his heart bursting; but he knelt not alone. By his side was his wont to any one can be any one mother knew the contrary to goin', connor—knelt, his sent bursting; but he knew to described tiem as feeling in consequence of the latter's interview haven't seen him carried there, and laid down undher the cawled noise of the contrary to all he mat expected, lett murgent mother's lips an' your mother's heart, to 'teaven't seen him carried there, and laid down the contrary to all he mat expected, lett murgent my only son, my son!"

"It was only comin' here to-day, Connor, that I thought of this plan, but with to good knelt not alone. By his side was his wont the solution of taking over all heart people any over the corpses of the cloved of the church-yard; we haven't beard the cowld noise of the

who has in his mercy spared our son.

'I'll sleep in his bed,' replied the husband,
on the very spot he lay on I'll lie.'

This was, indeed, trenching, and selfishly the mother's heart. Her sleeping here was one of those secret but melancholy enjoy, vate words either join the others or proceed ments, which the love of a mother or of a slone to a house situated in the angular corthe very heard of their own sorrows. In fact, district was a remote one, and the night rathshe was not prepared for this, and when he er dark, several shots might be heard as they

mother, that her breast was so often his pillowdhas the best right, now that he'; gone, to I will, Connor; an' if I had always lay her head where his lay. Oh, for Henven's quility, and no such thing as a police corpa sake laye that poor pleasure to me, Farder had been known or heard of in the neighbor-

rougha!'
No, Honor, you can bear up undher grief Fardorougha, I could go upon my knees to you, an' I will, a course, if you'll grant me advanced, and, in a significant tore, asked—

'Who course the Black Park, two figures approached a kind of gate or pass that opened into it. One of them stood until the other advanced, and, in a significant tore, asked—

'Who course the black Park, two figures approached a kind of gate or pass that opened the other advanced. boy slept.'
Fardero

· I can't, I can't, he replied, distractedly; • I

· Pardorougha, my heart—his mother's heart is fixed upon it, an' was. Oh, lave this to me it's all Lask! 'I couldn't, I couldn't-my heart is breakin'

tears flowed copiously down his cheeks.

His affectionate wife was touched with compassion, and immediately resolved to let him

Cormick? —don't forget the state her health's in either.'

'Mother, mother, you know it's the last time of exclaimed. 'Oh, well may I be loath an' on-willing to part with her. You'll think of me, my darlin' life, when I'm gone—not as a guilty man, Una dear, but as one that if he ever took many minutes, she was able to summan her; and, ere the lapse of many minutes, she was able to summan her.

'Connor this must be ended.'

'I am willin' it should, replied the other.—
'You must assist them home' and let me see cupied by it; and that, during the whole scene of their parting, it sustained him in a manner for which he left it utterly impossible to action in the deepest importance to say to you!"

'You'll think of me, whether reasonable or othewise, his father's mind was exclusively occupied by it; and that, during the whole scene of their parting, it sustained him in a manner for which he left it utterly impossible to action. It is true he did not leave him with spirits dreadfully weighed down by this singular incident, withdraw to here.'

'You must assist them home' and let me see cupied by it; and that, during the whole scene of their parting, it sustained him in a manner for which he left it utterly impossible to action. It is true he did not leave him with a reident, withdraw to here.'

'You must assist them home' and let me see cupied by it; and that, during the whole scene of their parting, it sustained him in a manner for which he left it utterly impossible to action. It is true he did not leave him with spirits dreadfully weighed down by this singular in incident, withdraw to here.' it's only a proof of how much you love him. She then bade him good night, and, with spirits dreadfully weighed down by this singular incident, withdrew to her lonely pillow; that wor only slips when I wint across. Faith, and incident, withdrew to her lonely pillow;

land, where you'll meet—ay, where my darlin' to you'm a man may a mounter a win new factors to be there at half past 4 o'clock. So they set to work, and the thing was done; and seeing him sitting in the counting in and seeing him sitting in the counting has been known to work of company; but rosad hout 10 or 11 o'clock his master comes in and seeing him sitting in the counting in the counting

What is the plan, father? hands, kissing his boy's clothes, and attering ed nimsen who great circumspection, and, as sentiments of extreme misery and despair.

There's his bed? he exclaimed, there's propriety. There was no change whatsoever perceptible, either in his dress or manner, except that allunded to by Negher of his altogeth. moble boy's love for such a mother boro in its met through the solemn-task of being calm, and the provided method by the purity of his affection for Una O'Briensech exhibiting in its highest character the haracter the sake of her son, she had heroic with the sole must be the tile in ext your's.

Connor sevient the glossy ringlet from his come to gone foreiver! There's his clothes, our proud and loving, and that of his beautiful girl generous and devoted. So far, therefore, from the cheek derise in you, and it is not likely after in his dress or manner, except that alloaded to by Nogher of his altogeth. So far, therefore, from the heat of his what his east of his altogether, on the heat of his beautiful girl generous and devoted. So far, therefore, from the cheek deves, and hands clasped as before, the names of making your poor heart sore for the names of making your poor heart sore for cert in the names of manner, except the sale of the sole more in the undit come to gone, gone foreiver! There's his clothes, our dark more cept that alloaded to by Nogher of his altogeth. So far, therefore, from whose oton locks it had been with closed eyes, and hands clasped as before, the names of making your poor heart sore for Connor, our boy, our

that he was ltvin'! An' wouldn't they, Farblied Connor, 'I'd rather not hear it; only,
whatever it is, father, it it's against my dear

or if I was never to see his face again, only
that he was ltvin'! An' wouldn't they, Fardorougha denr, give the world's wealth to
have their wishes! Oh, they would, they
would—an' thanks forever be to the Almighty! our boy is livin', and may yet be happy. Far-small three-cornered field, called by a peculiar dorougha, let us not fly into the face of God, coincidence of name, Qona's Handkerchief, in consequence of name, Conn's manuscremes, in consequence of an old legend connected with it, might be seen moving a number of strag. gling figures, sometimes in groups of fours This was, indeed, trenching, and selfishly and fives, sometimes in two and threes, as trenching upon the last mountful privilege of the case might be, and not unfrequently did a wife will often steal, like a miser's theft, from ner of the field to which we allude. As the spoke she looked at him for some time in si- proceeded, and several flashes in the pan seen rom the rusty arms of those who were proba-Oh, no, Fardorougha dear the mother, the bly anxious to pull a trigger for the first time. The country, at the period we write of be it observed, was in a comparative state of trap-

Who comes there? 'A friend to the guard,' was the reply. Good morrow, said the other. "Good morrow mornin" to you.

What age are you in? 'In the end of the fifth.' * All right; come on, boy; the thrue blood's in you, whoever you are.' An' is it possible you don't kno

Faix, is it; I forgot my spectacles to night.

'Is it Nogher's son? The divil a other; an', Dandy Duffy, how

are you, man alive? Why, you see, Ned, I've been so long out

misery. have no more about it; I don't for my own in the mean, time whatever these two fami-

Set on survivale, supposing that the earliest of the earliest state and the earliest state